

INDICATIONS: Fair and cooler.

**BIG GOLD MINES HERE IN ST. LOUIS, TOO!**

To-day's Klondike Supplement relates everything to date about Alaskan gold fields, but it would require a bigger one to tell of profits made each year by patrons of Post-Dispatch "Wants."

These inexhaustible mines are open to all!

## FROM ST. LOUIS TO ALASKA IN PURSUIT OF A MURDERER.

Frank A. Novak, Now Returning in Irons to Stand Trial in Iowa on Charges of Arson, Murder and Swindling.

### CRIMINAL ROMANCE OF THE KLONDIKE.

Tracked Across the Continent by Detectives of the Thiel Secret Service of This City While Friends Believed His Charred Bones Had Been Buried.

From St. Louis to the slums of Dawson City, Alaska—6,852 miles—was the long chase after an alleged murderer just concluded under the direction of G. H. Thiel of Thiel's Secret Service of this city.

On last Friday the Post-Dispatch printed a telegram from Port Townsend, saying that news had been received there that William A. Smith was on the way back from the Klondike region in the custody of a detective to answer charges of arson and murder in Iowa.

William A. Smith is Frank A. Novak of Walford, Io. His captor is Operative Perrin of Thiel's Secret Service.

He is on board the steamer Portland, which was expected last night at Port Townsend.

The story is the first criminal romance from the Klondike.

Novak is coming home from Alaska loaded with chains instead of gold. Until the steamer Portland, now due at Port Townsend from St. Michaels, touches shore, his side of the trip to and from Alaska cannot be learned. Meanwhile the St. Louis detective agency tells a wonderful story of crime and flight and capture.

The alleged deed, the disappearance of a suspected murderer, the detective cunning that tracked him to the frozen North and pursued him into the Arctic fastness, outlived the nights of romance.

No man is too old to be the victim of crime, but the story of the man who held and brand him is none the less interesting in telling.

Less than a year ago young Frank Alfred Novak was the leading business man in the little Iowa town of Walford. The

Early last winter Novak and his brother

small town about twelve miles from Cedar Rapids. There he opened a general country store in conjunction with his brother-in-law. He was a "good fellow," and that reputation brought him business. Another brother-in-law owned a saloon in those days of prohibition. The farmers soon found that a glass of beer went with every purchase at Novak's, so they flocked to him from miles around.

He loved fast horses, fine clothes and big diamonds. He had them all. His needs outran his legitimate resources, so he took to speculating. Thousands of dollars, it is said, were stashed in the wheat pit on the Chicago Board of Trade.

The Novak store burned about three years ago. The building and stock were heavily insured. Some thought at the time the circumstances were suspicious. The chorus of praise for a "good fellow" silenced the suspicion mongers. The store was rebuilt on a scale that was grand for the town of Walford. It covered more ground than any store in town, had much plate glass, a steam-heating plant and its own gas manufacturing plant. Business continued to flow in on him. Then he went into partnership with his father as J. H. Novak & Son in the Bank of Walford.

The bank was robbed about two years ago. Among other losses was \$1,000 of embezzlement. A few days later the papers which had been stolen from the bank were found out in the woods covered with loose earth, and found by Novak himself. Again the suspicious ones hemmed and hawed and looked askance.

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# ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

FIFTY-TWO PAGES.

SUNDAY MORNING—ST. LOUIS—AUGUST 29, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

INDICATIONS: Fair and cooler.

### Post-Dispatch "Wants"

Mines are not "salted." They always pan out in paying quantities, and the cost of working them is a mere bagatelle compared with results. Go with the crowds and select your claims upon business prosperity!

## RICHARD PARKS BLAND ON THE RISE IN WHEAT.

The Cause of the Boom and Its Probable Duration Reviewed by Missouri's Farmer-Statesman for the Readers of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

He Says That the Advance in the Price of Grain May Put One Hundred Million Dollars in the Pockets of the American Tiffers of the Soil.



RICHARD PARKS BLAND.

But It Cannot Be Said That This Condition Is in Any Way the Result of the Election of McKinley or the Passage of the Dingley Bill.

## SPAIN TALKS ABOUT INSTANTLY REPELLING AMERICAN INTERFERENCE.

The Spanish Nation Anxiously Awaiting the Disclosure of the Much-Vaunted Policy of President McKinley.

### MINISTER WOODFORD TO ARRIVE SEPT. 2.

It Is Predicted That the Present Cabinet Will Soon Disappear and Make Way for Senor Sagasta's Ministry.

**Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.**

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SAN SEBASTIAN, Spain, Aug. 28.—As

the moment approaches for the disclosure of the intentions of the American Government the intensity of the curiosity and suppressed excitement develop, though the press affects with much big talk about instantly repelling American interference and about European sympathies.

Minister Woodford will arrive on Sept. 2.

Mr. Woodford will present him immediately to the Duke of Tetuan, who leaves the next day for the baths of Cestona, where he will stay until the 14th. On his return the Duke will take Messrs. Taylor and Woodford to the Palace Miramar, the first to present his letters of recall, he leaving the next day for Paris, and Mr. Woodford to present his credentials to the Queen.

The new American Minister will only be

begin to feel his way at San Sebastian with the Duke, and will, probably, postpone serious negotiations until the return of the

Court to Madrid in October, as the pres-

ent government is generally considered

doomed to disappear then and be replaced

by Senor Sagasta and the Liberals, who

are more likely to come to an understand-

ing with the United States, as Senor Se-

gasta has again repeated his declaration

that he will give Cuba complete autonomy.

HOUGHTON.

**CAPTURED BY THE BRITISH.**

**Fillibustering Expedition Taken Off Fortune Island.**

**Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.**

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Aug. 28.—The British cruiser Intrepid reported capturing a fillibustering expedition off Fortune Island, consisting of twenty Cubans and a few Americans and a quantity of munitions of war. She was going to the Bahamas to look for fillusters.

**GREAT ACTIVITY AT TAMPA.**

**Fillibustering Expedition Apparently Getting Ready.**

**Special to the Post-Dispatch.**

TAMPA, Fla., Aug. 28.—There is great

activity among fifty Cubans who congre-

gated around the Avenue Hotel to-day, and

rumors of a fillibustering expedition are

ripe. A number of the Cubans are sharpening knives at a blacksmith shop around the corner. Bundles containing rubber coats,

blankets and guns are conspicuous among the persons of a number of the Cubans.

The Spanish Consul, it is said, has com-

plained to Washington about the openness

with which Cubans drill here and march

through the streets armed as if actual war

existed.

**BECAUSE SHE LOVED THEM.**

**WANTS TO REACH THE POLE.**

An American With Ambition to Be an Explorer.

**Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.**

FLINT, Mich., Aug. 28.—A terrible trag-

edy occurred near here this afternoon. Mrs.

William Z. Hutchinson gave her 5-year-old

daughter a fatal dose of poison and then

shot her eldest daughter three times. Mrs.

Hutchinson is the wife of the editor of the

Bea Keepers' Review here. Both she and

the elder daughter, Iva May, who is 15

years old, have been inmates of the Insane

Jail for the Insane at Pontiac. The mother

only recently returned from there as cured.

Shortly after noon Mrs. Hutchinson took

the two girls for a drive in a buggy. When

about a mile from the city, where there is

a bit of water, she stopped the buggy and

then took a large dose of morphine.

When she threw her into some bushes along the roadside. Turning on the older, Iva May, she drew a revolver and fired three times. Every one of the bullets took effect. The first struck Iva in the mouth, then in the breast and the third lodged in her hip. The mother then threw the older girl from the buggy, drove back to the city and calmly told her husband what she had done.

Doctors were at once started for the

scene, but the little girl was dead when

they arrived. They say there are hopes of

saving Iva May's life. Mrs. Hutchinson

who has been locked up, says she did the

deed because she loved the children.

The rest are to start in the beginning of

February, 1899, with sledges, canoes and

dogs for the pole.

Cape Feigely is said to be 1,100 miles from

the pole. Traveling at the rate of eleven

miles a day one hundred days would take

them to the pole and one hundred days

would bring them back. This would be

traveling faster than Nansen went, but

Wellman hopes to benefit by the Doctor's

experience.

The explorer expects to return to the Cape

in May and proceed to Cape Flora where

he hopes to be taken off in the autumn of

1899. Sledges for the expedition are now

building, and fifty dogs have been pur-

chased in St. Petersburg.

**POSTMASTER HORSEWHIPPED.**

Woman Handles One of McKinley's Appointees Roughly.

**Special to the Post-Dispatch.**

CLINTON, Mo., Aug. 28.—Maj. McKinley's

postmaster at Deepwater sends some extra

consolation in addition to the Government

pit he is now absorbing. Besides reading the

political news, the postmaster reads the latest

newspaper circulars through the Government

wicket, Mr. Chas. Noll, the Postmaster, edits a paper. A few days since a paragraph

appeared in the aforesaid paper which was

decidedly distasteful to a domestic in one

of the families of the village. The domestic

besieged the Post-office all day yesterday.

This morning the besieged sailed for

supplies when the fair besieger fell upon him.

Horsewhip in front of him, horsewhip to right of him, horsewhip to left of him

whistled and rattled and the fair female

had her revenge, and the United States

mails move on schedule time.

### M'LAWREN AND GOV. EVANS.

Encounter Probable Between the Fiery South Carolinians.

**Special to the Post-Dispatch.**

COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 28.—At a camp-

aign meeting three days ago Gov. Evans

said that unless McLaurin disclaimed

knowledge of circulars sent out from his

headquarters reflecting on him (Evans) he

would hold the Senator personally responsi-

ble. To-night the fiery South Carolinian

McLaurin's horsewhipping was made public:

"I am responsible for anything in the

## CORNERING THE COAL MARKET.

One Result of the Miners' Strike in the Pittsburgh District.

### THE PRICE IS GOING UPWARD.

ONE FIRM, JOHN H. JONES & CO., NOW OWNS HALF A MILLION BUSHELS.

### TO BREAK THE BIG STRIKE.

Arrangements Made to Operate the Mines With New Men Next Week If Possible.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 28.—By the end of next week all the coal on the Monongahela River will practically be in the hands of one firm, and prices will be made by the lucky possessors of the valuable mineral. There has been a steady increase in the price of coal all week, and at present run of mine coal brings from 30 cents to 10 cents. When the present strike began the firm of Jones & Co. sent messengers from their advanced, and they quietly went to work and bought coal everywhere they could at prices which now seem very cheap. They have been keeping this coal, and now practically control the coal trade in this vicinity.

When seen to-day, Mr. Jones refused to say just how much coal they had, but admitted that the amount was over 500,000 bushels. Inquiries among other coal firms developed the fact that there was very little coal outside of that held by Jones & Co., and that that firm would be able to get their own price. To-day they were asking \$2 cents for run of mine and 10¢ for lump coal. This is the result of a strike over yesterday, and it was predicted that coal would be selling at 12 cents on Monday. This afternoon black was sellng at 12 cents per bushel, and white sellng at 10 cents per bushel. The coal from West Virginia is not for domestic purposes, and will not be used.

The first mines in the Pittsburgh district to be struck in the attempt to break the big coal strike will be those of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, Inc., on the Wheeling division of the B. & O. All the arrangements have been completed for putting the miners on strike, and the company prefers to have the old men return and for that reason has decided to defer action for ten days.

A number of men have already been engaged, but there are no accommodations for them at present. The company has a large number of houses and during the day all the tenants were served with a legal notice to vacate within ten days. The company has leased a large number of houses, and the coal is being received here from West Virginia. It is not for domestic purposes, and will not be used.

About thirty women made a demonstration in the streets of Pittsburgh last night. They carried miniature flags, which they waved enthusiastically as they marched up and down the road. They now and then stopped, and turned to look back. They were very friendly attached to their men and little daughters, and up to the time of his execution he had hopes of seeing his wife and child. He had written and even telephoned to her, but received no reply. She had told him she was going to either of them. The woman is now living in St. Louis and nothing has ever been heard from her, but either Sheriff Pratt or Mr. Ulrich, Nelson's spiritual adviser, during his last hours.

A short time before Nelson's execution he had written to Sheriff Pratt, and sent him a copy of the coroner's inquest, and the coroner's report, and the coroner's statement to prevent the strikers camping about the mines and President Van Eman says the men who go to work will be given ample protection.

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The arrival of the miners has hard time in holding the men at work. If the courts hold the defendants in contempt the result is probably to be a strike. The miners are making demonstrations and can do but little good and some of the strikers say they will not be swayed by the police.

Cameron Miller, district organizer of the United Mine Workers, returned to Pittsburgh today, and announced that he had succeeded in persuading the miners in the mines in Mercer and Butler Counties, that appear probable that about the only representative of the miners organization who will go to the St. Louis convention is President Dolan, who will represent both the miners and the United Labor League. Other labor leaders, the Press said, would be acceptable are pleading that important engagements interfere.

### THE FIREMEN ARE NOT IN IT.

Will Not Strike, Nor Will They Come to St. Louis.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

PEORIA, Ill., Aug. 28.—Frank P. Sargent, Grand Master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, declares emphatically that the Brotherhood will not engage in any sympathetic strike for the benefit of the miners, or any other organization, and that all members of the union who attend the St. Louis union conference Monday are unauthorized, since he will not be there, and the union will not be represented officially at least.

Mr. Sargent explained that the by-laws of the brotherhood expressly forbade sympathetic strikes and that the strikers more good by holding their jobs and earning money to help support themselves and their families than by cutting contracts and thus cutting off the chance to render them financial assistance. He had endeavored to interest the conference and had shown his sympathy with the miners by sending a request for aid to all the miners who had been liberally responded to.

Mr. Sargent left to-night for Scranton, Pa., to attend a meeting of the joint protective committee of the Lackawanna and Western. It is believed by many that the attacks that have been made upon the firemen's officials by Debs, their former Secretary, and the subsequent aversion to attending the St. Louis meeting if he did not threaten to be so prominent a factor there.

### DUQUOIN MINERS ARE FIRM.

Refuse to Work Until After the St. Louis Convention.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

DUQUOIN, Ill., Aug. 28.—Everything is quiet and orderly in running circles. The miners are firm and determined to wait the action of the St. Louis convention next Monday before they resume work. The local operators have put forth every effort that can be made to open their mines with non-union men, but without success. The several coal companies here posted notices to the miners to the effect that if they failed to report for work on Monday, their mining tools would be hoisted out of the mines that they could call at the offices of the coal companies and receive their wages and consider themselves no longer in the employ of the miners.

Over 600 miners, without their dinner pails, were sent home, and many miners in different directions to the mines after their mining tools. Only two miners worked to-day in the Jungo mine, while the Horn Coal Co. and the Enterprise mine were open to-day with about twenty men; the other miners have been unable to get any men to replace them, and the exception of the St. John's mine, which is being operated this week with sixty miners.

The miners have, however, have appealed to the Mayor for protection to operate their mines, claiming that many miners were willing to work if they were assured of being protected by the law-abiding miners.

Mayor Dunn, who is in sympathy with the miners, refused to appoint deputies, on the ground that the miners were peaceable and law-abiding citizens, and that there were no signs of disturbances or riot.

**ANSWER TO RATCHFORD.**

Mine Operators Reply to the Strike Leader's Manifesto.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 28.—This evening the mine operators' committee gave out a statement in reply to the manifesto issued yesterday by President Ratchford of the United Mine Workers, in which they say: "Mr. Ratchford states that he has declared war on the miners, but declared that he intended to build stockades and to employ Gatling guns and Pinkerton detectives. This is false, and Mr. Ratchford knows it."

"Mr. Ratchford says the miners must have a living rate of wage. What does he mean by a living wage? Does he know that any industrious miner in the Pittsburgh district daily earns a 24-cent rate a hour, and is entitled to a higher wage per day? He paid for higher wage per day, and railroad or manufacturing company east of the Rocky Mountains.

"Mr. Ratchford further asserts that the operator did not invite him to a conference. This is simply untrue.

### THE KANSAS COAL TRUST.

The State Will Take Steps to Break Up the Combine.

TOOKER, Kan., Aug. 28.—The State Administration will, it is said, begin active warfare on the coal companies operating in Kansas to break up the alleged coal trust. State Attorney General Boyle is said to be in possession of conclusive proof that the coal companies have entered into a combination and are violating the antitrust law of the last Legislature. Another occasion for the prosecution is that the coal companies are violating the law prohibiting the payment of wages in scrip on the companies stores.

Camping About Sandoval.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

SANDOVAL, Ill., Aug. 28.—There are 100 or more crusaders in camp about two miles from this place. They have come to save the town, and stop that mine, but the injunctions served on the leaders has weakened them, and they have decided what to do. Some of them are disengaged and threaten to go back to their homes. Arthur Edie and Jo Mirtu, two of the leaders, are still here, but the entire command is a force of men working night and day loading slack. They are guarded by armed deputies.

Miners' Requests Granted.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

QUINCY, Ill., Aug. 28.—General Manager Savin of the Omaha, Kansas City and Eastern Railway, was notified this evening that the miners at the mine on the Rock Island with coal, went out on a strike to-day. Manager Savin promptly replied and asked the superintendent of the mine to tell the miners that they demanded no further particulars have been received here.

### A MURDERER'S BEQUEST.

Money Waiting for John Nelson's Daughter, Now in St. Louis.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

HANNIBAL, Mo., Aug. 28.—John Nelson, the Ralls County double murderer, who was hanged in January, two years ago, was very friendly attached to his wife and little daughter, and up to the time of his execution he had hopes of seeing his wife and child. He had written and even telephoned to her, but received no reply. She had told him she was going to either of them. The woman is now living in St. Louis and nothing has ever been heard from her, but either Sheriff Pratt or Mr. Ulrich, Nelson's spiritual adviser, during his last hours.

The Coroner's jury found that Edward Murray had been murdered by someone unknown to the Post-Dispatch.

W. L. Hausek, a dentist and personal friend of Novak, was witness. Dr. Rumf found that the skull taken from the ruins showed traces of external bleeding, as from a blow on the head.

Dentist Hausek swore that he had seen the piece of debris which had hit Novak's jaw; that the bridge work would not fit the jaw of the skull found in the ruins, and that the skull and jaw found in the ruins were not the skull and jaw of Frank A. Novak.

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The next great reward was offered for the arrest of Frank A. Novak.

The insurance company which had written policies on Frank A. Novak's life received a demand for the money. They arranged for a trial for the murderer at the agency at St. Louis took the contract.

After three false scents had been run to catch the killer, he returned to the city. Then on March 11 he stuck another in the purchase of a ticket to Omaha by a man who looked like Novak. This time Frank Pratt had carried on the t's in "Frank." He had been the receiver of the pictures, but he said that Mrs. Nelson is not the proper person to trust the next great reward was offered for the arrest of Frank A. Novak.

This detective knew the habits of travelers seeking cut rates. He suspected that Frank A. Novak, who had written policies on Frank A. Novak's life, had been found.

The detective was five weeks behind his man at Portland, and instead of being close to him was wholly at sea. Hotels, board-houses, railroad and steamship ticket offices—every place where news of a transient stranger might be found was searched in detail. Novak seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth.

The scope of the inquiry was widened to include the cities from San Francisco to Vancouver to Seattle. All were crossed out since February 7, the date of Novak's known arrival in Portland, and all records of his movements were checked.

On the 23d of April he was discovered in the city of St. Paul, Minnesota.

He was captured on the 2d of May, and the detective knew he was a fugitive from justice.

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## A PLOT TO KILL JUDGE PEABODY.

He Knows of His Danger and Goes About Heavily Armed and Ready for Any Attack.

### HAS ENEMIES BY THE DOZENS.

**ANONYMOUS LETTERS, AND THEN HIS FRIENDS GAVE HIM WARNING.**

### NARROW ESCAPE ON THE RIVER.

To Have Separated From His Friends on the Commission Men's Execution Will Have Meant Assassination.

Judge Thomas H. Peabody of the First District Police Court has been threatened with assassination.

This is no idle talk, and Judge Peabody realizes it as well as any of the friends who have hastened to inform him of his danger. He and his friends fully believe there is a well-defined plot afoot to murder him at the first opportunity. He was informed of the plot by Dr. John Rader, Coroner Wain's clerk.

Dr. Rader was told of the plot by a prominent politician and city office-holder, whose name he refuses to divulge. During a conversation between several politicians, one of them said he had been told that Judge Peabody's life was in danger.

"I am not a member of the class of criminals that has sworn to take Peabody's life," said the politician. "Peabody has been marked for slaughter by those who sympathize with the men who opposed him. His enemies are watching him, and it was thought the time was ripe for the deed when the Judge attended the river boat excursion to St. Louis a few nights ago. Had he become separated from the crowd that surrounded him, his life would not have been worth a pin's worth. I was lucky in getting away, for he was at all times in a crowd. However, the contemptible attack has only been postponed to a more opportune time."

During his career on the bench of the First District Police Court Judge Peabody has gained the enmity of a number of most vicious characters by his severity in decision. He was accused of pandering to the Police Department and his refusal to execute their orders in the case of defendants whom the police desired to run out of town added to the score laid up against him.

During the last two weeks Judge Peabody received anonymous letters, couched in the most profane language. Some of these letters were written by the same person, whose bones Judge Peabody paid little or no attention to at first, but in the light of later events he began to think they were not altogether idle threats.

Lillian Roberts, the white mistress of Jim Ray, the noted murderer and desperado, is one of the most recent to threaten Judge Peabody. She was sent to the Workhouse by him several times, and each time she has been having a row over her money. She flourished a knife with the avowed intention of stabbing Judge Peabody, but she was disarmed before she had a chance to use it.

During the trial of Matt Kelly, two weeks ago, a great deal of bitter feeling was manifested between Judge Peabody and Jeff Storts, who defended Kelly. This feeling ran so high at one time that Judge Peabody refused to carry a gun to the bench with him.

It was an open secret that Deputy Marshal Peabody, the Judge's son, occupied a seat daily between Storts and Kelly, under orders from his father to shoot at the first overt act on the part of either.

Young Peabody, however, was a marked man, although he did not know it at the time. A sworn enemy of Judge Peabody was within easy distance of young Peabody, and at the first opportunity he made he would have been shot full of holes before he could touch trigger.

Judge Peabody, however, is constantly armed, and his son Frank, likewise "handed," is a constant companion.

The police have been threatened, said the Judge. "I am not greatly afraid of these threats, and I shall continue to cooperate as heretofore with the Police Department in endeavoring to suppress crime and rid the community of miscreants."

### HANNIBAL'S POST-OFFICE.

Lively Contest Among Republicans for a Good Job.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

HANNIBAL, Mo., Aug. 28.—The Post-office fight in Hannibal is waxing warm. Some two or three months ago Postmaster Nickell discharged one of the employed, or rather the discharge was made by the Department of Justice, and the discharged employee immediately filed charges against the Postmaster. A Post-office inspection was held several days past and it is believed that his position will be safe at the end of the term. Although Mr. Nickell's term does not expire until next May, it is thought that his successor will be appointed in time and his successor appointed and who his successor will be is the all-absorbing question.

The two avowed candidates are Capt. John E. Cattell and Hon. S. E. Roderick, who have caused such a division in the Republican party. Capt. Cattell is a good Republican and cannot afford to appoint either of them, and that some other good Republican must have a chance. The good Republican who may be Thomas B. Morris, who is editor and publisher of the only daily Republican paper in the First Congressional District. There are some others who think Cattell will be the lucky man. Just now he is seen with and say nothing, but the other candidates are watching his every movement.

### GAVE UP THE FIGHT.

Charles Henry, Out of a Job and Dispirited, Took Morphine.

Charles Henry, a clerk, killed himself at 8:30 o'clock last night by swallowing half the contents of a bottle of morphine, in his home at 110 North Newstead avenue.

He took the poison in the presence of his wife, who told her it was said given him by a physician.

Half an hour later she found him nearly dead on the bed. A physician was called but he arrived only in time to see Henry breathe his last.

Mr. Henry said that his health had not improved in eight months, his condition deteriorated by his inability to find employment.

Walling was arrested and held in the Second District Police Station. He was conveyed to his home in an ambulance.

### WHIPPED BY MASKED MEN.

Man and Daughter Brutally Treated in Indiana.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NASHVILLE, Ind., Aug. 28.—Two miles beyond here last night masked men whopped Bass Sherwood and his daughter Lily, aged 20, in a frightful manner. They claim to have recognized in the mob several of their neighbors and have sworn out warrants for their arrest.

## LEADERS ARE DUE NOW

DEBS, GOMPERS AND OTHER BIG LABOR LIGHTS EXPECTED TO ARRIVE TO-DAY.

### WILL MEET IN MASONIC HALL.

Open-Air Demonstration in Lucas Square Among the Suggestions for the Program.

The preliminary arrangements for the labor convention, to be held here this week, are now complete as far as the local committee is able to make them.

The convention will be held in Masonic Hall, Seventh and Market streets. The first session will be at 10:30 a.m. and the second at 1 p.m. It will be a session nobody knows. It will not adjourn until something definite is accomplished looking to an ending of the coal miners' strike.

Monday evening a mass meeting will be held, at which addresses will be delivered by all the national leaders.

Tuesday evening it is proposed to have an open-air meeting in Lucas Square at the request of Rev. Frank G. Tyrrell and Rabbi Samuel Silber will be invited to make addresses.

The Committee of Arrangements met at the headquarters of the Building Trades Union, Eighth and Olive streets, last night.

It was proposed to issue a call inviting all business and professional men and ministers who sympathize with the miners to meet in Lucas Square after a long discussion it was decided to defer issuing it until the national leaders have been convened.

State President Carson of Illinois did not attend the meeting.

Members of the Reception Committee met yesterday morning, but no prominent delegates arrived. Most of the national leaders are expected to-day. These include President Gompers of the United Mine Workers of America, President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, President J. J. Garlan of the Iron and Steel Workers, President Thomas L. Kild of the Amalgamated Society of Engaged Miners, General Secretary of the American Federation of Labor, President W. B. Prescott of the Typographical Union, J. S. Schenck of the Painters and Decorators of the Knights of Labor; President M. F. Carrick of the Painters and Decorators of America, and President of the Plumbers and Steam and Gasfitters' Union.

Every national trade organization and many reform organizations, such as the Farmers and Laborers Union, will be represented by one or more delegates.

During his career on the bench of the First District Police Court Judge Peabody has gained the enmity of a number of most vicious characters by his severity in decision.

He was accused of pandering to the Police Department and his refusal to execute their orders in the case of defendants whom the police desired to run out of town added to the score laid up against him.

During the last two weeks Judge Peabody

received anonymous letters, couched in the most profane language. Some of these letters were written by the same person, whose bones Judge Peabody paid little or no attention to at first, but in the light of later events he began to think they were not altogether idle threats.

Lillian Roberts, the white mistress of Jim Ray, the noted murderer and desperado, is one of the most recent to threaten Judge Peabody.

It was an open secret that Deputy Marshal Peabody, the Judge's son, occupied a seat daily between Storts and Kelly, under orders from his father to shoot at the first overt act on the part of either.

Young Peabody, however, was a marked man, although he did not know it at the time. A sworn enemy of Judge Peabody was within easy distance of young Peabody, and at the first opportunity he made he would have been shot full of holes before he could touch trigger.

Judge Peabody, however, is constantly armed, and his son Frank, likewise "handed," is a constant companion.

The police have been threatened,

said the Judge. "I am not greatly afraid of these threats, and I shall continue to cooperate as heretofore with the Police Department in endeavoring to suppress crime and rid the community of miscreants."

During the trial of Matt Kelly, two weeks ago, a great deal of bitter feeling was manifested between Judge Peabody and Jeff Storts, who defended Kelly. This feeling ran so high at one time that Judge Peabody refused to carry a gun to the bench with him.

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## MICROBE IN ACTION, ATTACKED BY CRITICS. IT'S ENGLAND'S FAULT.

DR. R. L. WATKINS TAKES THEIR PICTURES BY A PHOTOGRAPHIC PROCESS.

### MICROMOTOSCOPEGRAPHY.

Living Germs in the Blood Can Instantly Be Discovered and Identified.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—The possibilities of photography seems to be unlimited. Many recent discoveries have been devised for the entertainment of the public. The latest, the work of Dr. Robert L. Watkins, is for the benefit of science.

The discoverer places great value upon its uses. It is called micromotograph.

By its use Dr. Watkins asserts he can detect the presence of any microbes in the human blood, and thus on the principle that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, can arrest the progress of any blood disease. To a reporter to-day Dr. Watkins said:

"For more than a year I have been trying in various ways to present living microscopic objects on a screen. After overcoming various obstacles I have at last succeeded in this by the use of a special light in connection with the microscope. The one great advantage is that the specimens will be still preserved for a study of life in America is uncertain."

"The Christian" is enjoying a tremendous vogue with the reading public here despite the attacks of the critics who almost unanimously declaim against its unreality and the intense indignation of the professors, who protest that Mr. Hall Caine has caricatured them. Hospital nurses are especially angry at the story of the Trilby-like ball and other extravagances.

The candidate for Mayor of Limerick, already mentioned in these cables, promises to be the most interesting political question in Ireland this winter. I had a talk on the subject yesterday with William Abraham, M. P., a native of Limerick, and intimately acquainted with the feelings there. He said: "Yes, it is true that Armenians threw the bombs. But no wonder. Formerly they were orderly members of society; now they have been driven by bad treatment to violence."

England is the real culprit. For years I and other Armenians have protested in the English press, but the situation is worse instead of better than it was in 1889.

What did the treaty of Berlin do for us? Nothing. Nor the convention of Cyprus, which the Porte then promised with regard to the rights of the Christians of religious liberty. This was in 1878. And a long list of atrocities gives the lie to those pretenses.

Even the English Government has failed to keep the fulfillment of those promises.

Even these Englishmen who wished to do so have been unable to effect a truce.

Of course I except the Duke of Westminster and Mr. Gladstone, who were moderate and reasonable in their utterances.

The little known other leaders, such as

John Daly, have been able to secure

what they wanted for election.

John Daly, probably unopposed,

was elected Mayor of Limerick, roll,

but he will be qualified before the election arrives.

There was a vacancy in the office of County Mayor, and John Whelan, an ardent supporter of Daly's

party, was returned by a sweeping majority. When Whelan died, it was the best answer to the nonsense now being written in the Unionist press about the royal visit.

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## VON DER AHE PAID THE COST.

Annie Kaiser's Mother Says It  
Amounted to \$3,000 in the  
Coin of the Realm.

### 'TWAS SETTLED OUT OF COURT.

CHRIS DECLARED HE DIDN'T GIVE  
UP A CENT TO SQUARE THE  
BREACH OF PROMISE.

### HIS LOVE HAD GROWN COLD.

Winsome Annie Had Letters and Docu-  
ments Which "Der Boss Presi-  
dent" Didn't Care to Have  
Read in Public.

Chris Von der Ahe has found that making  
love to your woman and then jilting  
her costs as much as it does to run a taur-  
ous base ball club, an outlaw race track  
and a shoot-the-chutes, when the tide is  
against him.

The \$20,000 damage suit that has been  
pending against Mr. Von der Ahe for fail-  
ure to marry pretty Annie Kaiser, was set-  
tled at St. Charles, Mo., yesterday. The  
court records show that an agreement had  
been reached between the parties and the  
case was dismissed on the payments of  
costs by Von der Ahe.

Mr. Von der Ahe says he did not pay  
Miss Kaiser one cent, and that he merely  
paid the expenses. Miss Kaiser's parents deny  
the statement of the Brown's president and  
say that it cost Chris \$3,000 in lawful money  
to get the case off the dockets.

Several years ago when the Von der Ahe  
star was in the ascendancy, and the Browns  
won a game occasionally, and before the  
race track or the chutes were thought of,  
Chris grabbed Annie Kaiser, a young and  
pretty German girl, and took her home  
in Sportsman's Park. Mr. Von der  
Ahe has been only once divorced from  
his wife, and his wife is still living.

Annie's father, Joseph Kaiser, had only  
come over from the Fatherland a year or  
two ago. They did not understand the  
English language and knew less about the  
customs of the country.

Annie's conduct of Chris' home was all  
that could be desired. Besides she was  
charming and artless ways excited him a  
admiration. Naturally of a loving disposi-  
tion and trying to make him happy.  
His attentions fluttered the unapplied  
German girl and she soon learned to love  
him. She then asked her to become his  
wife, she consented.

Affairs ran along smoothly for a while,  
the time for the wedding arrived, but  
Chris begged a postponement. He said he  
was happy in anticipation and trusted the  
man she loved. Other days were set and  
other postponements followed.

Finally her suspicions were aroused. She  
heard Chris had learned to love another.  
She turned straight to him and asked him  
about it. He denied it and the rumor failed.

Mr. Von der Ahe left for the East early in  
September, 1886. Mr. Muckenfuss, Chris'  
name and business, told him to come back  
as soon as possible. The house would be closed and her services  
no longer needed. There was \$120 due her  
for wages and board, and his receipt  
in full "for all claims" was given. After  
he went to his father's home in St. Louis  
he had heard Mrs. Von der Ahe had  
had gone. She had got married, and had  
verified the report.

On the day he returned with his bride the  
Post-Dispatch reporter, Mr. F. W. Woerner, attorney William F. Woerner of the suit for  
\$10,000 damages. It created a sensation.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

SELDALIA, Mo., Aug. 28.—There was a  
good attendance to-day, the second of the  
fifth annual convention of Harmonian Bapt-  
ist Association at Dresden, Pettis  
County. The day opened with devotional  
exercises, led by Rev. S. Sprague of  
Houston, after which Rev. T. P. White  
of Glen Ellyn, Ill., delivered a paper on  
"What Is Christian Work." At 11 o'clock  
Rev. P. A. Eubank of Sedalia talked on  
"The Christian Home." The Rev. Dr. C. C.  
Church, at the afternoon session Rev. J.  
D. Godber addressed the convention on  
"The Duties of the Christian Home," and was followed by Rev. L. V. Whipple  
of Sedalia on "How and What to Teach."  
The children saw a black serpent hidden  
under the bed. It was dark there. Some  
one caught it. She screamed that she got  
frightened and scrambled from her hiding place.  
Before she could get out some one caught  
her by the hair. She jerked loose again  
and fled a hundred feet away. She then  
screamed for her mamma. The other children  
ran in.

By the time the man under the bed had  
climbed up it was time to crawl out. The alarm  
had been given.

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## HOME FROM YOUR VACATION?

If so, you will want the Post-Dispatch. It is larger and brighter than ever. Send orders direct to the Post-Dispatch office or speak to your carrier. Delivery is prompt and always reliable.

TO OUR READERS—The Sunday Post-Dispatch to-day consists of FIFTY-TWO PAGES, in five parts. Our readers should see that they get the entire paper.

## SCHOOL-TIME COMING.

"The whining schoolboy, with his scatich and shining morning face, creeping like snail unwillingly to school" of Shakespeare's time does not exist to-day in America. School opens September 7, and it is not exaggeration to say that the majority of the school children are looking forward to it with eager anticipation.

In Shakespeare's time the only schools that existed were the great middle and upper class schools, and the little village "dame" schools, or schools kept by "hedge priests" or other only partially educated fellows, whose chief stock in trade was the birch rod. Education was looked upon as something too good for the masses, and to the classes it was a thing to be feared and gotten through as quickly as possible, like a dose of bad-tasting medicine.

If Shakespeare could see a modern American school, with its hosts of tidy, spirited boys and neatly dressed, pleasant-faced girls, and particularly the kindergarten, with its unceasing round of cheery play-work, he would find it difficult to believe his senses.

The Sunday-school people hoped to do good by visiting the slums. The Sunday-school itself, however, suggests where it is best to begin work for God and the race. If all the children were to be looked after and cared for, there would be a much smaller percentage of vice and crime. If we cannot lead the little ones into the right way, we can scarcely make much progress in the fight against evil.

## A WORD OF PEACE.

The resolution of the American Bar Association in favor of international arbitration is a timely reminder that public opinion in this country is not wholly formed by the ousters of truculent politicians bent upon making themselves "solid" with the masses by vociferous boasting.

Ever since President Cleveland's Venezuelan message the jingoes have been declaiming especially against England, trying to stir up an artificial excitement by pretending that affairs between England and America are approaching a crisis. They always have been approaching a crisis—ever since the treaty of Ghent.

But the fact is there is no reason why England and America should not remain at peace till the end of time so far as present conditions can afford a clue to future developments. But there is danger that the declamation of politicians may cause trouble by exciting resentment among the English people, who do not like to be abused any more than their American cousins. The London Spectator in its latest issue complained bitterly of this abuse and hinted it was possible that Englishmen and the British Government might some day forcibly object.

It is safe to say, however, that American public opinion is represented by the Bar Association's resolution rather than in Jingos' rants or the indiscretions of officials. Arbitration is a favorite American idea and we are not likely to drop the subject until a treaty is concluded with England, and the Jingos' politician deprived of his stock in trade.

There are so many "largest" enterprises in St. Louis and so many "largest" productions in Missouri that the State and the city may well pull together in the progress of both. The future may show us to be the greatest city and the greatest State of the Union.

## MANUFACTURED FEAR.

In an address before the American Bar Association Mr. James M. Woolworth talks at length of some dangerous tendencies as he considers them in American public life.

"There is a disposition," he says "to make use of government in aid of one class of citizens or one kind of interests at the expense of others, to intrude into the affairs of individuals and to encourage them to rely on what can be done for them rather than on what they can do for themselves."

This is a sound view, but Mr. Woolworth seems to misplace his emphasis when he dwells upon labor legislation and labor unions as the chief objects of fear. Rather is the danger manifested in the demand of monopoly and privilege for

more monopoly and privilege—a demand heard constantly in every legislative assembly in the land.

Mr. Woolworth's gospel of self-help is sadly needed by all classes, but by none so much as by those who most diligently preach it to other people after having got what they want by persistently disregarding it themselves.

While many good Afro-Americans in South Carolina are burying the Devil, many bad Afro-Americans in other places are raising him.

## A PARTY'S PROTEST.

The St. Louis League of Democratic clubs, representing every Democratic ward in St. Louis and composed of 4,000 loyal party workers, unanimously protest against the appointment of Hugh Brady to the office of Election Commissioner.

## BECAUSE

"It will be a detriment to the interests of the Democratic party of the City of St. Louis and State of Missouri."

BECAUSE

"It will cost the Democrats of said city at least 10,000 votes in the next election."

BECAUSE

"It will lower the Democracy of the city in the estimation of the people."

BECAUSE

"It will pave the way for a Republican administration at Jefferson City after the next election."

The twenty-eight ward presidents have been instructed to meet Gov. Stephens on his return to the State to present this condemnation of Brady and Bradyism.

Will this appeal for decency be heeded?

The Mayor of Chicago, mistaken for a tramp, has been arrested in Michigan. We know times were hard in the Windy City, but we have never supposed the Mayor had to wear anything but the best store clothes.

## GROWTH OF MEXICO.

Modern Mexico, a publication devoted to the promotion of trade between St. Louis and Mexico, contains a significant statement of the shipments from St. Louis to Mexico for the first half of the year 1896 and 1897.

During the seven months ending August 1, last year, the shipments of one railroad, the Mexican Central, from the St. Louis office amounted to 3,170,499 pounds. During the same period this year the shipments aggregated 4,767,011 pounds—a net gain of 1,586,412 pounds.

It is estimated that in addition to the tonnage of the Central from St. Louis it carried St. Louis goods, shipped by other railroads to the border, to the amount of 1,000,000 pounds. Large shipments have been made also by way of New Orleans on the steamship line to Tampico.

The trade of St. Louis with Mexico is in its infancy, but it is a growing infant. What may be done to build up a great profitable trade is indicated by the results achieved in half a year.

The Sunday-school people hoped to do good by visiting the slums. The Sunday-school itself, however, suggests where it is best to begin work for God and the race. If all the children were to be looked after and cared for, there would be a much smaller percentage of vice and crime. If we cannot lead the little ones into the right way, we can scarcely make much progress in the fight against evil.

## SELLING POISONS.

An epidemic of suicide has struck some of the large cities and St. Louis has its share. Poison seems to be the favorite means adopted by the poor creatures who desire to kill themselves. And in spite of the laws prohibiting the sale of poisons, except under certain restrictions, there seems to be no difficulty experienced by anyone who wants it in buying poison and other deadly drugs.

The laws ought to be enforced and made more stringent in this regard, and should include such poisons as paris green and carbolic acid. There is no reason why these poisons should be allowed to be sold without restriction. They are very limited use. Paris green is used by farmers and fruit growers to destroy noxious insects, but it is of little or no use in a city. Carbolic acid is a disinfectant, but there are other less dangerous disinfectants. Neither of these drugs ought to be handed out to children and young people, nor ought any active poison to be sold except under careful restrictions.

Doubtless suicides will find some means of carrying out their purpose, but the community is bound to do all that is possible to prevent self-murder.

A potato with a human face was pictured in yesterday's Post-Dispatch. It is to be hoped that the potato, if it is to acquire human features as a regular thing, may develop sufficient intelligence eventually to grapple with the Colorado potato-bug.

The French tariff on American products will largely increase the number of hungry Frenchmen. It is as infamous as the Dingley tinkering—robbing the poor, just as the Dingley measure does.

The output of the Missouri lumber mills is 30,000,000 feet. As money is being planked down for this, it becomes an important feature in the business revival.

The Philadelphia negro artist who has been honored in Paris by the purchase of his work for the Luxembourg does not paint watermelons.

No political victory in St. Louis is worth anything but that which is won with clear hands and an honest platform.

The man in Alaska who struck gold while digging a grave has no doubt ordered a barge in Alaskan cemetery lots.

The Missouri hog that has just been sold for \$5,100 would never have fattened on the Klondike.

Spain will keep Weyler in Cuba. Does this mean Spanish hope, or is it Spanish despair?

The Afghans are evidently not of that numerous tribe known as the Afghans.

Orator Web Davis may yet evolute into a rainmaker.

## POST-DISPATCH SNAP SHOTS.

Many who are under the Klondike spell are in despair as to how to spell Klondike.

Affidavits can now be sent by telephone. But how is it possible to telephone affidavit from a good one?

Illinois has received thirteen Consulates and superstitious applicants are doing their best to make it fourteen.

If you want to know all about the light that is three times as strong as Edison's and you see Hiram Maxim.

A saw-mill in the Alaskan gold region is better than a mine. Sawdust there is but another name for gold dust.

Missouri has just broken the world's pig record for prices, yes she is not hoggish. She just naturally couldn't help it.

Fiora Short, who was thought to have disappeared, may be short on experience, but she is long on common sense.

Twenty years ago gold had not been discovered in Alaska. A good deal will not be discovered there in twenty years to come.

While dealers are combining to put up cigarettes, certain worthy societies and individuals are endeavoring to put them down.

Gold quartz has been found at Canton, Ill., but that is nothing compared with the rich find made last year by the Republican party at Canton, O.

Possibly if corn meal were ground as it used to be and as it ought to be Europe would learn to eat cornbread. The old cornbread was delicious.

The founder of Christian Science kneels upon a silken prayer rug that cost \$2,000. There is little doubt that no means that will make prayer effective should be neglected.

The case of the man in California whose life was saved by suspending him by the neck may excite vain hopes in the minds of many men whom the Sheriff is required to suspend.

It might be well to have Orator Web Davis here also during the fall celebration. While the season is one of joy and gladness in St. Louis, a little weeping, for variety, would do no harm.

The State Board of Agriculture does well to warn farmers against too hasty ventures in creameries. The cream of various creamy enterprises has in some cases been skimmed by designing agents.

The 2,000 pounds of gold ore that went down with the City of Mexico will be utilized in deep-sea decoration by the ocean monsters that follow all ships from the Klondike. Even had it reached its destination it might soon have been gobbled by land sharks.

Newspapers as Text-Books.

Superintendent Greenwood, Kansas City.

There is one point that I wish to emphasize particularly and that is the value of newspapers as text-books in the study of geography. It is only through them that one can keep up with the geography of the world and teachers and pupils should therefore be continually abreast of the times, particularly in the case of new explorations.

Teachers will emphasize the value of reading the daily newspapers to their pupils hereafter.

Text-books are often five to ten years behind the times, but a good newspaper is up to date. A notable example of the value of this practice is afforded by the recent gold discoveries in Alaska. Text-books do not tell about it, but the newspapers have printed maps and descriptions of the regions which present the facts forcibly.

When school opens next month, teachers will find out how much the children have learned in previous events. They will talk the subjects over in the class rooms and will continue to keep up the interest in what is going on in the world.

By these methods boys and girls will receive a fundamental education which will be of value vastly greater to them in the battle of life than the mere memorizing of figures and dates and the repetition of facts which they do not understand and in which they take no interest.

A Country View.

From the Kennett (Mo.) Democrat.

The St. Louis business men have determined to use St. Louis exchange in payment of purchases made in the East and elsewhere.

Heretofore New York, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, etc., have demanded New York exchange of St. Louis merchants.

There should be no reason why St. Louis merchants are not as good as any issued.

And when St. Louis gets its reform in full operation, it should then itself be willing to accept the local checks of its countrymen where they are known.

The same arguments will apply in this instance as in the demand for recognition of St. Louis' solidarity. There are country banks and country firms also pretty solid.

Brady Not a Proper Man.

From the Joplin (Mo.) Globe.

Notwithstanding the Post-Dispatch opposes Hugh Brady's appointment as Election Commissioner for St. Louis, it appears that "Hew" is not a proper man for the place and it is to be hoped Gov. Stephens will not appoint him.

The Party in the City.

From the Springfield (Mo.) Republican.

The Post-Dispatch asks: "Does Gov. Stephens want to wreck the Democratic party of St. Louis?" If we understand the situation correctly the Democratic party of St. Louis is already in the ditch with the Dingley measure does.

The output of the Missouri lumber mills is 30,000,000 feet. As money is being planked down for this, it becomes an important feature in the business revival.

The Philadelphian negro artist who has been honored in Paris by the purchase of his work for the Luxembourg does not paint watermelons.

No political victory in St. Louis is worth anything but that which is won with clear hands and an honest platform.

The man in Alaska who struck gold while digging a grave has no doubt ordered a barge in Alaskan cemetery lots.

The Missouri hog that has just been sold for \$5,100 would never have fattened on the Klondike.

Spain will keep Weyler in Cuba. Does this mean Spanish hope, or is it Spanish despair?

The Afghans are evidently not of that numerous tribe known as the Afghans.

**EXPO'S OPENING DAY.**

GREAT PREPARATIONS FOR THE ANNUAL DISPLAY OF GOODS AND PRODUCTS.

**EVERYTHING WILL BE NEW.**

Interest Centered in the Twenty-Second Regiment Band—Revised List of Gala Nights.

Little more than a week remains for preparations for the fourteenth annual Exposition, which will open promptly at 7 o'clock Wednesday of next week. Inquiries continue to be received as to the effect of the delay in the coliseum on the opening of the Exposition, but an authoritatively announced it will have no effect. From the first opening in 1884 to the thirteenth opening last year the Exposition has always been on time, and it is certain this unique record will not be broken. The year of increased break evenings and extended prosperity.

The re-arranged booths and platforms have nearly all received their final decorations, and the building stands a great deal better than ever. There is an ample room for a good assortment of exhibits, and Manager Galen has been even more than usually successful in his efforts to secure cooperation of manufacturers and merchants to that end. There will be no old displays shown a second time, and there will be a new and varied parading of the streets as "chestnuts."

Victor Herbert's Twenty-second Regiment Band, from the Auditorium, under Captain Martin Hall, the inauguration of President McKinley, and the Nashville Centennial, will be the chief attractions of the opening. The reorganized band is winning great praise at Nashville and is regarded as the finest musical aggregation ever heard in that city.

Several assignments of new dates were completed yesterday. Following the revised schedule:

September 8th, Stockholders' night; 9th, Dixie and Inter-State Merchant Association; 10th, Red Cross; 11th, United Wheeling Clubs of St. Louis night; 14th, Jefferson Club night; 15th, Legion of Honor night; 16th, St. Louis Lodge, Labor night; 20th, American night; 21st, South Broadway Merchants' night; 22d, Baron de Hirsch Society night; 23d, Knights of Columbus night; 25th, Catholic Knights of America night; 27th, Irish night; and Wolfe Tone Rifles; 28th, Knights of Pythias night; 29th, North St. Louis Association night.

October 4th, German night; 5th, Velled Prophets' night; 6th, Western Owners' night; 7th, Knights of Pythias' night; 8th, St. Louis Railway Club night; 9th, Scotch night; 10th, Knights of Macabees; 11th, Masonic Lodge; 12th, Knights of Pythias; 13th, Sunday-school night; 18th, Spanish Club night; 19th, St. Louis Lions' night; 20th, Western Catholic Union night; 22d, Branch Guards' night.

**THE JACKPOT AND THE JURY.**

Verdict of Local Experts on a Difficult Poker Problem.

A party of gentlemen playing poker encountered the following predicament: A deals. B opens the jackpot. C raises it. D raises C. Then C discovers he has only four cards. Is C's hand dead or is it a misdeal? The discovery was made before the draw. What is done in such cases?

The situation is not an unlikely one at a poker table and there is great room for difference of opinion. The Post-Dispatch was asked its opinion and solicited the question to a jury of local poker experts. Some of the finest exponents of the great American game of poker on the hands of the court returned to the idea of expounding their expertness to their families and fellow church members. After assurances that it was their desire to be of service to those who the paper was seeking to exploit, the following symposium of views was collected:

A prominent member of the club, whose long connection with gambling Hitler gave him, quite frankly, answered "Misdeal." Then he dictated:

"Before the draw it is a misdeal wherever a player has too many or too few cards, and it is up to the dealer to determine whether he has taken his cards from the table or not. After the draw, when a player has made his hand by raising, it is up to the dealer to decide if he has too many or too few—that is more or less than five—his hand is dead. Before the draw, however, the dealer can determine the requisite number of cards in each hand to be dealt. After the draw it rests entirely with the player."

Jens Haldeman, the United States engineers' office held an exactly opposite view. He said: "The hand is dead. C loses what he stands and the game is over. The reason for this is plain. The fundamental law of poker is to remove all chance for a draw. It is a draw and you get paid or you don't play for money alone that hand would be ruled out entirely. The man who allows the dealer to give him too many or too few cards is being a fool. He loses what is in the pot and must pass out."

Another leading member of the bar said: "In the game I play, we won't call it a misdeal, only a bad hand. We trust each other and do not penalize under a strict construction of the rules. In an actual hand, however, it should be under the hand dead. I would insist on that if I were playing among strangers."

One member of the Jockey Club said: "It's a dead hand. He is dead. And other rules are unfair to the other players."

A prominent surgeon said: "It's a misdeal. It's a draw. The key's ruling ought to satisfy your question."

Ex-Fire Chief Lindsay said: "The hand is dead. There is nothing in the 'gentleman's game' that makes a misrule pay for it."

Howard Blossom said: "I have seen that in the Jockey Club. And other rules are unfair to the other players."

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Harry Womack called it a misdeal, if then added: "I guess that would be it. They were playing a professional game."

The question was read to a group of five men, who were all agreed that the hand was a downtown club. They unanimously decided that C's hand was dead and that his contribution to the jackpot stayed there.

**KNOCKED FROM A TRAIN.**

A Traveling Man Badly Injured Near St. Charles.

William Crag, local manager for the Bowes Pump Company, while walking through a moving train near St. Charles collided with a fat man on the rear platform of the smoker, and was knocked from the train and down an embankment.

His left leg was broken, but Mr. Crag thinks he was lucky to escape with his life.

**A Conscientious Man.**

Will not pay \$2 for a suit that he can buy for \$6.85. The Globe, Seventh and Franklin avenue, have any number and beautiful patterns. Regular \$8 and \$10 values at \$6.85. See those \$3 and \$4 pants, strictly all wool, at \$1.80; 200 pairs, noisy light colors, odds and ends, 98c, worth \$2 and \$2.50.

**United Press Affairs.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—The schedules in the assignment of the United Press filed today in the Supreme Court shows facilities

**TWO ST. LOUIS SCHEMES TO ATTAIN WEALTH**

MINING COMPANY ORGANIZED BY SOUTH BROADWAY MERCHANTS AND DOCTORS.

**WILL WORK THE SMALL RIVERS.**

Boat to Run Out of the Yukon, Carrying Hydraulic Machinery, Amalgamators, Crushers, Etc.

Ben Westhus, a well-known South Broadwy merchant, has been very busy of late organizing the "St. Louis and Alaska Mining Company." It is now in good working order and he proposes to go himself to the wonderful Northwest and inaugurate what appears to be an original idea.

The company proposes to construct a steamer amply able to carry such machinery as may be necessary in the operation of placer mines and employ it on the small streams tributary to the Yukon, working the bottoms of the rivers and making claims which have been staked out and are now being paid.

The steamer will be a crew of eight men and be equipped with the latest hydraulic machinery, amalgamators and crushers.

Thus, the company argues, prospecting is avoided. Eight men can do the work of 1000; eight claims will be located and dirt worked profitably that others would abandon. There are no salaries to the parties going to the stockholders or the crew, and in the event of failure the steamer can be sold for the amount it cost, or more.

Mr. Westhus will shortly dispose of his business and about the first of February will take the boat and the crew to the Yukon.

The company has been formed under the St. Louis Trust Company with the following officers: Ben Westhus, president; Dr. H. E. Thompson, first vice-president; Ferdinand Paulus, second vice-president; E. J. Koenig, secretary; Robert Paulus, treasurer. These are also the directors, with the addition of Dr. Adam Fuhrman and L. E. Kaltwasser. The capital stock has been fixed at \$50,000, divided into shares of \$1 each.

It is a well-known fact that all placer gold is deposited in the bars, gulches and swamps by the action of water, and consequently this company argues that those who go there will find the work easier.

The channels of the rivers are more apt to find deposits of values. The steamboat scheme places the company in a position where advantage can be taken of such deposits as may occur in the clefts of mountains, since the hydraulic machinery can carry water to the ordinary miners.

The crew of the steamer is composed of the best business men, all of whom will still hold its collateral securities and will cash the certificates.

The work at first sight seems impossible for a stockholder to exist on a basis of this kind.

But the men behind the company are men of business. They are not of the class of men who promote amateur schemes.

The officers of the company are:

Dr. H. E. Thompson, First Vice-President; Charles Daugard, Second Vice-President; Dr. Samuel E. Rowe, Secretary; and George E. W. Lonsdale, Treasurer.

These men own twenty-three mines in the Cripple Creek district. They believe in the safety of their investments, forming their unique stock company to raise capital.

They have about \$100,000 in the form of gilt edge interest bearing securities into cash and bonds.

The stockholders have agreed to deposit their bonds and other interest-bearing securities with a true company and organize a stock company of their own, so that the bonds will still draw interest for their owners.

The company will have the use of cash and bonds without interest. The stockholders will probably lend money to the company for two years without interest. At the end of the two years the stockholders will still hold his stock.

The certificates of crew of eight men will be required to return for a period of three years.

It is proposed to equip the boat with suitable diving apparatus, so that the bottoms of the rivers can be explored for indications of mineral in sufficient quantity to be worked at a profit.

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**United Press Affairs.**

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**CASEY CLAIMS FRAUD.**

OLD GOLD MINING AND SMELTING COMPANY MAKES A UNIQUE PROPOSITION.

**ST. LOUIS CITIZENS' CONCERN.**

Stockholders Given a Certificate That They Will Get Their Money Back in Two Years.

John F. Casey yesterday brought suit against Margaretta, Joseph and Henry Imhof, Geo. C. Notz, and the Taylor-Pritchard Co., to have a deed of trust executed by Margaretta and Joseph Imhof to the plaintiffs on April 28, 1897, declared a prior lien to another deed of trust on the same property executed by Henry Imhof, son of Margaretta and Joseph, May 17, 1897, and to cancel and set aside as much of the last deed as affects the rights of the plaintiff to the property.

The stockholders will be given a certificate which will guarantee that the full amount paid for his stock will be refunded to him in cash at the expiration of two years. The money will be refunded whether the mining venture is a success or not.

To make this promise good the company will be liable to the stockholders for all the refunding certificates issued.

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## HOT TIME FOR GAMING TOOLS.

The Sheriff Will Make a Bonfire of Pool Room Paraphernalia.

### PLANS FOR THE BIG BLAZE.

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF PROPERTY WILL GO UP IN BLACK SMOKE.

### TO BE SOAKED IN GASOLINE.

Pool-Room Keepers May Sue for Damages, but the Sheriff Is Bound to Carry Out Judge Without's Orders.

Property that cost \$500 and is almost new will be burned at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning on a vacant lot opposite the Four Courts.

Every official in the Four Courts will see the fire, but there will be no alarm sounded in the Flaming Court. Contingent fixtures of the pool rooms, costing ten days ago by Sheriff Without, were ordered by Judge Murphy.

An anticipatory still alarm was turned in to the Criminal Court a week ago by the attorneys for the pool room keepers, in the hope of preventing the total destruction of their property. Judge Without decided that it wasn't worth while to turn on the hose.

The seizure of the blackboards, tally sticks and other paraphernalia of the pool rooms was made by the Sheriff on an order of court at the request of the attorneys for the pool room keepers the night for the extermination of the downtown pool-rooms. The order for the destruction of the pool rooms, and after elaborate arguments by the counsel of both sides, was given.

Chief Deputy Sheriff Huebler, who has possession of the condemned property, will have an open hearing to decide the details of the execution of the court's order. Sheriff Troll will, of course, be in nominal control of the arrangements.

Superintendent Deputies Langford and Bowcock will be his chief assistants.

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"I will dismiss the case," said Prosecuting Attorney Mulvihill.

"Is there a chicken in court?"

"No, Your Honor."

"Then I will adjourn court fifteen minutes to allow time to get a chicken."

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# THE ST. LOUIS

## SUNDAY WANT DIRECTORY.

# POST-DISPATCH.

PART TWO.

SUNDAY MORNING

ST. LOUIS, AUGUST 29, 1897.

PAGES 9-16.

### CHARGES MADE AGAINST BAILEY.

### BLOOD STAINS TELL THE TALE.

Said to Have Been Connected  
With the Celebrated Mas-  
sacre of 1884.

### HE DID NOT KILL MATTHEWS.

BUT A SON OF THE MURDERED  
MAN SAYS HE WAS PRESENT,  
ARMED AND READY.

### THE CONGRESSMAN'S DENIAL.

He Says That Any Effort to Connect  
Him With the Killing of Mat-  
thews Is a Gross and In-  
famous Calumny.

### MUST GO BACK TO COLORADO.

A TERRIBLE CRIME CHARGED  
AGAINST NOTORIOUS DR.  
FRAKER'S OFFICE BOY.

### FIGURED IN A SWINDLE.

Which for a Long Time Baffled the  
Best Detective Skill of  
the United  
States.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 27.—Johnnie B. Edmunds, the office boy of Dr. G. W. Fraeker of Excelsior Springs, who played such a prominent part in the notorious insurance swindle unsuccessfully attempted by Fraeker, is under arrest in this city on a charge of murdering Herbert H. Kay of Winsor, Neb., near the summit of Pike's Peak, on the afternoon of Aug. 10, 1884. He had proclaimed his innocence, but the last ray of hope that he would be released to-day faded this morning when a letter was received from W. S. Boynton, Sheriff of Colorado Springs, containing a warrant for the boy's arrest for the murder of Herbert Kay on Pike's Peak. The letter also asked if Edmunds wore a black cheviot coat and new underclothes and had upon him a revolver. The boy wore the clothing described, but did not have the revolver. It seems that near the scene of the murder were found a suit of underclothes, a portion of the shirt and stockings showing that the murdered man had been carried on the breast of the murderer. Edmunds denied the charge and cannot explain what became of the shirt.

Two months ago Dr. Fraeker, who is living at Colorado Springs, sent for Johnnie Edmunds to come and be his office boy. Dr. Fraeker sent the money to pay the boy's fare and he bade good-by to his mother and wife, who live at 49 Landis court in this city. But Johnnie Edmunds quarreled with Dr. Fraeker Aug. 10 and suddenly left the doctor's employ, taking his revolver with him and some of his clothes. Three days later the dead body of Kay was found on Pike's Peak. There was a bullet hole in his head and a pistol found by his side indicated that he had committed suicide. It was reported by Sheriff W. S. Boynton of El Paso County that Kay had been seen in the company of Johnnie Edmunds. Edmunds was suspected by the authorities and he has not been arrested, while it is asserted that the revolver found by the side of the dead man was the one stolen from Dr. Fraeker.

Matthews said to your correspondent to-day: "Congressman Bailey was a member of the gang that murdered my father. I have nothing personal against him, but I am unwilling to see injustice done, and believe the plain truth should be told, no matter who hurt."

"Nine men drew straws to ascertain who should become the assassin of my father. The lot fell to a man named Davis, but his heart failed him and Wheeler took up the musket as being the only choice. He shot my father in the face. Bailey was one of the most prominent leaders of the mob during these lawless days."

"There is no use trying to minimize Bailey's guilt, or say that his connection with the mob was purely legitimate. He was as bad as any of the others. The mob devoted all their time to riding over Copiah County, shooting down negroes at their homes, and warning white men to leave the county."

"After Wheeler shot my father in the back and his body was brought home the mob paraded the streets with a band of music and cannon celebrating the event. They held a meeting in the Court-house and voted to burn down any property that was destroyed or lives sacrificed because of my father's assassination. The Matthews family would be held personally responsible and not only the men, but the women and children."

"A copy of these resolutions was delivered to me at the house signed by sixty-four men who attended the meeting. All the denials by the friends of Mr. Bailey are pure rot. It is not charged that he held the gun which killed my father, but it cannot be denied that he was present, armed and ready for any emergency."

From the sworn testimony given before the investigating committee the following facts are taken:

J. S. Sexton, a friend of Bailey, testified that he had heard when Bailey made a speech on Saturday night prior to the election, during which he drew a pistol and said: "This is the kind of instruments they pursue our friends with down in 'Beast 3'."

A. W. Burnett testified that for twelve days preceding the election there was nothing but armed men in that section. "You could not go in any direction without meeting some of them," he said. "They did not hesitate to say 'to hell with Bailey' or 'that we are going to carry the election or kill you independent Republicans'."

The sworn testimony of over 60 pages, and 130 witnesses were examined. Mr. Bailey's name figures conspicuously as a leader and active participant in all efforts made during the election to carry out the violence. It is shown that a warrant was issued for his arrest in connection with an outrage committed by a mob."

### THREE HOMES EACH OF WHICH IS NOW MINUS A MEMBER.

MINNIE WO, A LITTLE CHINESE  
GIRL, WAS SCARED BY  
THE POLICE.

PRETTY MINNIE M'CORMACK'S  
DISAPPEARANCE IS MYSTERIOUS.

JIMMY SCHAEFER LEFT BECAUSE  
HIS STEPFATHER CHAS-  
TISED HIM.

As the police so frightened 10-year-old Minnie Wo that she ran away from home and has not been seen nor heard of since last Tuesday, they are looking for her and returning her distressed father, Charley Wo, a Chinese restaurant keeper.

Minnie's flight and flight were caused by the raid of the police on the Chinese to round them up in the Federal building to inspect their registration papers under the Geary act.

Charley Wo's restaurant is on South Eighth street, convenient to Hop Alley, and his house is in the alley, between Seventh and Eighth streets. When the police went to the house for Charley last Tuesday Minnie, who has a broad blue coat, ran out of the house. The child thought the police wanted to arrest her and her 8-year-old brother, though she did not know what became of him.

Charley Wo was not long detained at St. Charles. It was thought she may have gone to see him, but inquiry from Mr. McCormack revealed the fact that the daughter has not been with him.

Mrs. McCormack thinks that Minnie is still in the city, but is much distressed to hear whereabouts and what is causing her to conceal herself.

When Miss Minnie McCormack left her home, 424 College avenue, Friday, she told her mother she was going to visit a friend on Lee avenue. She never went to the Lee avenue home, nor has she been seen or hard of since.

Miss McCormack is 17 years old, vivacious and pretty, but with a dutiful daughter. Yesterday Mrs. McCormack appealed to the police to assist in finding the missing girl.

He is distinguished features that will cause his presence to be observed in any company.

He is not only red-headed, but he is freckled faced, and has a droll accent when he does talk, though he is a lad of few words.

Jimmy's home was at 2116 North Ninth street, and his dearest chum was Clyde Jones, who lives at 2111 North Tenth street. He made his way over to Clyde's home, told him what had happened, and that he had determined to leave home forever, though he only had 23 cents to make the start on his journey.

And that is the last that has been seen or heard of Jimmy.

Smarting from the first chastisement ever administered to him by his stepfather, John Welch, 7-year-old Jimmy Schaefer has run away from home and gone to the far West to become a cowboy.

The disagreement between Jimmy and his new father occurred last Thursday, and since then Jimmy's devoted mother has been wild with grief over his absence. He cannot hope to escape the vigilance of the police along his route long.

His distinguishing features that will cause his presence to be observed in any company.

He is not only red-headed, but he is freckled faced, and has a droll accent when he does talk, though he is a lad of few words.

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### DESTROYER OF SHIPS OF WAR.

A Brooklyn Inventor De-  
signs a Balloon on Entirely  
New Principles.

### BUILT WHOLLY OF STEEL.

IN THE FORM OF A CYLINDER  
774 FEET LONG AND 144  
IN DIAMETER.

### CAN HOVER OVER HARBORS

AN OLD RUSTY SHOVEL.

And Drop Explosives in Sufficient  
Quantities to Blow Any Fleet  
of Vessels Out of the  
Water.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—De Bussell of Brooklyn has invented an airship based on new principles.

Mechanical experts say it is theoretically possible. It is designed to float in air. He thinks it can be used to play the "dicks" wits and get of partnerships that might wander into our harbors.

The reason a steel ship floats in water is that it displaces more than its weight. With this principle in mind he figured that if an airship could be built that would displace a weight of air exceeding the weight of the airship, it would float. Briefly told, this is how he has worked out the details. He proposes to construct a steel cylinder 774 feet long and 144 feet in diameter. A vacuum pump will be used to抽空 it.

Now by pumping out the air and creating a vacuum 400 tons of weight would be displaced. In other words, the displacement must be equal to the weight of the airship built of material strong enough to withstand the pressure from the outside due to the air and hold it suspended in the air. And so the experts say it would rise in air.

This is brief is the principle of the airship. All details, such as motive power, have been carefully estimated. A congressional committee, after looking into the plan, has decided to appropriate \$10,000 to command the appropriation of \$150,000 to construct a ship. The bill was passed by the Senate Committee.

The airship will be composed of two different parts built entirely of steel. Tests have determined exactly how much pressure the plates will have to stand. The slender part of the ship is the soul of the system. The air is pumped out of the cylinder. The part which carries the weight of the airship is suspended beneath it to carry engines, dynamos and electric motors.

W. M. Bussell, the inventor, has received letters from W. H. Pease, and other engineers, in which they say that he has made careful and full study of the problem, and that his principle is sound. The airship is now being tested in New York, and is now used in this city and wherever any high buildings are constructed. The American Society of Engineers has recommended the new departure in mechanics for the use of compressed air in columns or pillars of air for reducing the strength of buildings.

It is believed that if all the great European navies formed a coalition and descended upon this country they would be unable to withstand them. Each airship would have accommodations for carrying high explosives, ships, airships, horses, hawks which would send them to the bottom. Inasmuch as the vessels cannot shoot into the air, they will be safe to seaport cities, and the sounds sounds very fine on paper and maybe Congress will see its way to making an appropriation.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 28.—Following is the list of Jurymen in the Luettger trial:

L. Holabird. J. M. S. Shaw.  
T. J. Mahoney. J. Fowler Jr.  
H. Franzen. S. B. Barber.  
Robert Bibby. J. Hatchell.  
Jos. B. Boyd. J. Bechmiller.  
James Hosmer. Wm. Harten.

During the six days required to secure the jury 175 veniremen were summoned and 173 examined. The prosecution and defense had left two of the peremptory challenges allowed them when the last juror was accepted.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 28.—The jury to try Adolph L. Luettger, for the murder of his wife last May, was completed to-day, and the action of the trial will begin Monday, when the State will present its case and set out the facts it expects to prove.

William Roed, one of the veniremen accepted by the prosecution yesterday, was challenged peremptorily by the defense to-day. He was objected to on account of his youth and because he is Scotch, the nationality of Assistant State's Attorney McEwan.

Four veniremen, the number necessary to complete the jury, were tendered to the prosecution by the defense to accept. Cudworth being the exception. The twelve juror accepted was William Harley, a contractor, 59 years old. The court then instructed the jury to read no newspapers and instructed them on the importance of the case they were to try. The court then adjourned till Monday.

Luettger was in seeming good humor. He found pleasure in the receipt of a bunch of roses sent to him by a woman who admired him.

His little son, Eddie, brought the flowers to him in the court-room.

The child passed through the corridor of the building accompanied by his mother Louisine, the widow of Luettger, who had just approached and placed the flowers in the little fellow's hand.

"Won't you give these to your father?" she said. He smiled and turned away.

At the elevator she turned around and looked rather severely at the hall who refused to let her enter the court-room.

The boy handed the big bunch of roses to his father, who laid them on the table and paid no heed at all to them. The trial court was adjourned at noon. Then he gave one of the red blossoms to Deputy Sheriff Reed, the spruce-looking young man who stands by the door of the court-room from the fall to the court-room. The others he gave to Louis, who carried them away as he left.

For while at adjournment Luettger chatted with newspaper men and his lawyer.

"Are you a believer in palmistry?" he was asked.

"If you promise not to tell the women who I am," he said, and then added: "I do not think much of it, but that was the first experience I ever had in it." He would like to have two such nice women think he did not care much for their science."

He was speaking of a reading he had with Mrs. Alice Adams, the south side belle, who, accompanied by her tutor and a companion, deciphered the meaning of the lines in "Luther Whiteman's Ode."

On Thursday afternoon Luettger

among the evidences that will be presented in the trial will be an old rusty shovel.

On this certain stains will form the subject of much attention. One expert witness will be called to show that the marks of deep red rust were made by a strong caustic solution.

This almost forgotten tool will form an important link in the chain of circumstantial evidence.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Aug. 28.—The penalties for failure on the part of corporations to make their annual reports and file their anti-trust affidavits will attach on the first day of September. Secretary of State A. A. Lesesne says that a large number of corporations have failed to attach their reports with the laws and must necessarily be reported as delinquents to the prosecuting attorney, who must proceed against them for contempt of court.

Deputy marshals started to eject Storts yesterday, but desisted. Then Marshal Reinsteder told the lawyer he would not be molested in the future, and Storts took out his warrant.

The young ladies were graduated from the Ursuline Academy, in Arcadia, in the class of 1897.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Miss Carol West Takes a Prize on the Gold Links.

Among the evidences that will be presented in the trial will be an old rusty shovel.

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rust were made by a strong caustic solution.

This almost forgotten tool will form an important link in the chain of circumstantial evidence.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 28.—Harry Cole, a negro barber, left his home at 10 o'clock train on the Northern Central and went to sleep and was called out of the dormitory.

As the train was going through South Orange he half awoke and walked sleepily out on the platform. Thinking he had come to his station he jumped off the train, which was going at the rate of over twenty-five miles an hour. He was bruised and cut about the head and face and was unconscious when picked up by passers-by. He was taken to a drug store and dressed in time to take the next train.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—C. Lawler, a My

waukee jeweler, left his home at 10 o'clock train on the Northern Central and went to sleep and was called out of the dormitory.

As the train was going through South Orange he half awoke and walked sleepily out on the platform. Thinking he had come to his station he jumped off the train,

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### SOME ODD LITTLE STORIES OF ONE DAY'S NEWS GROUP

## YESTERDAY WAS A RED LETTER DAY ON THE FIELD AND RACE TRACK.

**Star Pointer With a Running Mate Paced a Mile  
in Time Which Was Heretofore  
Considered Impossible.**

### BARNEY WEFERS TIES HIS OWN RECORD.

**All Over the Country Men Afoot, on Horseback and Awheel  
Performed Feats of Skill and Strength Which  
Were Almost Superhuman.**

**Yesterday will be long remembered in the sporting world. Several sensations were furnished different branches of sports. Horsemen were surprised, athletes were surprised and wheelmen were surprised. Several new records were made.**

**Star Pointer ended all questions as to whether the 2:00 mark would ever be reached by pacing a mile at Readville in 1:59 1/2. The former record was held by John R. Gentry in 2:00 1/4.**

**At Denver, O. B. Hackenberger started after the 100 miles road record and lowered it, making the distance in 6 hours and 15 minutes. A. W. Evans held the record.**

**In a twenty-five mile race at Boston between Starbuck and Lesna, Lesna won,**

**and in winning lowered the record for America for the distance, making it in 57m. Jimmy Michael formerly held the record, which he made at Manhattan Beach.**

**The A. A. U. championship at Manhattan Field also furnished surprises. B. J. Wefers beat the Chicago crack, but to do it was forced to run 100 yards in 9 4/5 seconds, which equals the world's record.**

**Charles Henneman of Iowa broke the record throwing the discus by 12 feet. He threw it 118 feet 9 inches. The former record was 106 feet, made by John Flannagan.**

**In Vermont, John R. Gentry lowered the State harness record in a race with Robert J., pacing the mile in 2:01 flat.**

**At Kansas City, the State amateur bicycle record for a mile was lowered by a rider comparatively unknown.**

**The world's record for three-quarters of a mile was made at Oakley July 18, 1888, by O'Connell, 121 pounds up. Time, 1:12 1/4. Box to-day, with sixteen pounds less, at Newport, a faster track than Oakley by one second to the mile, came within a half-second of the world's record.**

**READVILLE, Mass., Aug. 28.—The Chicago pacing stallion, Star Pointer, owned by James A. Murphy, to-day wiped out the two minute mark and ended the controversy which had been going on for years as to the speed qualities of the light harness horses.**

**Accompanied by a runner, the big bay Tennessee bred stallion waded out the mark and had three-fourths of a second to spare when he went under the wire. It was the more wonderful, for on Friday Joe Patchen, with Geers behind him, had made a shoot at the mark made by John R. Gentry last October and had failed by a second and a half. Because of this it was not thought that his greatest rival in the race line would get down below the even time mark. The day was perfect for record breaking. Not a breath of air was stirring, when at 4 o'clock the horse came out with a running start to make a trial for the record.**

**The first two horses were not satisfactory to Reinsman McClary and he worked the horse way down before the turn. The second horse, who was in the lead in the first, while moving at scarcely a two minute clip, went to a break right under the wire, so that the front end of the horse more than a trifle hit the ground.**

**All the Western men since their arrival here a week ago have been the guests of**

**NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—Since the formation of the Amateur Athletic Union there never has been such a successful series of athletic games for the national championships as that which was held this afternoon on the track and fields of Manhattan Field. The track was lightning fast, and the infield perfect. Chicago sent a dozen splendidly trained athletes, among whom were Henneman, the heavy man; Kraenzlein and Richards, the hurdlers; Maybury and Rush, the sprinters, and Barrett, the half-miler.**

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**Newport, a faster track than Oakley by one second to the mile, came within a half-**

**second of the world's record.**

**REEDVILLE, Mass., Aug. 28.—The Chicago pacing stallion, Star Pointer, owned by James A. Murphy, to-day wiped out the two minute mark and ended the controversy which had been going on for years as to the speed qualities of the light harness horses.**

**Accompanied by a runner, the big bay Tennessee bred stallion waded out the mark and had three-fourths of a second to spare when he went under the wire. It was the more wonderful, for on Friday Joe Patchen, with Geers behind him, had made a shoot at the mark made by John R. Gentry last October and had failed by a second and a half. Because of this it was not thought that his greatest rival in the race line would get down below the even time mark. The day was perfect for record breaking. Not a breath of air was stirring, when at 4 o'clock the horse came out with a running start to make a trial for the record.**

**The first two horses were not satisfactory to Reinsman McClary and he worked the horse way down before the turn. The second horse, who was in the lead in the first, while moving at scarcely a two minute clip, went to a break right under the wire, so that the front end of the horse more than a trifle hit the ground.**

**The world's record for three-quarters of a mile was made at Oakley July 18, 1888,**

**by O'Connell, 121 pounds up. Time, 1:12 1/4.**

**Box to-day, with sixteen pounds less, at</b**



# 730 Help Wanted Female and Situations Wanted Female and Male Ads in P.-D. Wants During the Last Six Days!

66 Per Cent More Than the Next Largest Local Newspaper! 41 Per Cent More Than the TWO Next Largest! Only Two Ads Less Than All Other English Papers Combined!

## EMPLOYMENT GROUPING.

### SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

20 words or less, 5c.

**BAKER**—Wanted, situation by experienced cake and bread baker. Ad. D 178, Post-Dispatch.

**BARNER**—Wanted, situation by a young man who wants to learn barrel trade. Ad. M 191, Post-Dispatch.

**BARTENDER**—Wanted, position by a competent barkeeper or manager in good saloon or hotel; no objection to leaving city. Ad. B 178, Post-Dispatch.

**BARTENDER**—Wanted, situation by a competent barkeeper; 3 years' experience best reference. Ad. N 190, Post-Dispatch.

**BARTENDER**—Wanted, situation as bartender or waiter; good refs. P. M., 2011A Post-Dispatch.

**BOOKKEEPER**—Experienced bookkeeper desires permanent position with reasonable salary; good references. Ad. H 184, Post-Dispatch.

**BOOKKEEPER**—Wanted, a position as bookkeeper or cashier; good refs. Ad. H 184, Post-Dispatch.

**BOOKKEEPER**—Wanted, situation by an experienced bookkeeper with first-class reference, a position. Ad. B 184, Post-Dispatch.

**BOOK-KEEPER**—Wanted, situation by a competent bookkeeper, with good experience; good refs. Ad. G 190, Post-Dispatch.

**BOY**—Wanted, position by good, honest boy of 16. Ad. A 272 Cook av.

**BOY**—Situation wanted by bright boy of 14 in office or store. Ad. F 184, Post-Dispatch.

**BOY**—A boy 15 years of age wishes a situation as office boy; good at writing and figuring; references. Ad. M 178, Post-Dispatch.

**BOY**—Wanted, a boy 15 in some office. Ad. F 176, Post-Dispatch.

**BOY**—Wanted, situation by 14-year-old boy to work and go to school. Address Moran Short-hand University, 17th and Locust.

**CARPENTER**—Wanted situation by a carpenter; jobbing; repairing furniture; will work reasonably. Ad. H 184, Post-Dispatch.

**CHEF**—Wanted, position by white cook; 14 years experience in hotel and clubs; last place County Club, Pittsburgh, Pa.; distance preferred. W. J. Mason, 1129 Locust st.

**COACHMAN**—Wanted, sit. by a coachman; can take care of horses; German; the best of city refs. Ad. G 179, Post-Dispatch.

**COACHMAN**—Situation by a colored man as coachman willing to do anything about the place. Ad. P 193, Post-Dispatch.

**COACHMAN**—Situation as coachman by young man; good references. Ad. G 194, Post-Dispatch.

**COOK**—Wanted, a place by experienced colored man as cook. Ad. M 190, Post-Dispatch.

**COOK**—Experienced all-around white man cook wants situation in country hotel. Ad. H 185, Post-Dispatch.

**COLLECTOR**—Wanted, situation by simple man as collector of any kind of work; can give references; sober and steady. Ad. H 189, Post-Dispatch.

**COLLECTOR**—Wanted, position as coal washer or collector of any kind of work; 10 years' experience. Ad. G 181, Post-Dispatch.

**COLLECTOR**—Wanted, sit. as collector; salesman; deliveryman; open for any outside position; hustler and reliable. Ad. G 178, Post-Dispatch.

**COACHMAN**—Wanted, situation by a colored man, if possible; family; understands the care of horses, cows and gardening; refs. H., 3004 Clark av.

**COOK**—Wanted, a place by experienced colored man as cook. Ad. M 190, Post-Dispatch.

**COOK**—Wanted, a place by good farm work. Ad. N 188, Post-Dispatch.

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484

## Boarders Ads in P.-D. Wants During the Six Days Ending Last Night!

99 Per Cent More Than the Next Largest St. Louis Newspaper! 14 Per Cent More Than the Next Two Largest! Only 6 Per Cent Less than All the Other Local Papers Combined!

## EMPLOYMENT GROUPING.

## HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

14 words or less, 20c.

**OPERATORS WANTED**—Few good operators on telephone, matinee, 11 a.m., 1 p.m., good pay. Progress, Paper Box Co., 520 N. Main st.

**OVERALL MAKERS WANTED**—Experienced; or will teach. Kammer Parts Mfg. Co., 920 N. 6th.

**PRIVATE LESSONS**—55 a month; bookkeeping, shorthand, penmanship, English branches, W. E. Hartsock, 2818 Olive st.

**SALESLADY WANTED**—Young lady for Exped. must be good saleslady. Ad. F 182, Post-Dispatch.

**SEAMSTRESS WANTED**—For plain sewing; best references required. Mrs. Gardner, 1053 Goodfellow.

**SKIRTMAKERS WANTED**—50 experienced skirtmakers at 1711 Franklin av.

**STENOGRAHFER WANTED**—Young lady stenographer. Newman, 1808 Franklin av.

**STENOGRAHFER WANTED**—Young lady capable of doing all kinds of work; good typewriter first; small salary. Ad. T 191, this office.

**TAILORSES WANTED**—Tailors wanted on custom coats; experienced in buttonholes. 717 N. 8th st., 5th floor.

**WAISTMAKERS WANTED**—Experienced waistmakers. 617 N. 4th st.

**WAITRESS WANTED**—Good, first-class arm waitress. 1000 N. 7th st., between 8 and 9 o'clock Monday.

**WE treat diseases of women and children free at Western Medical Institute. 919 Olive st.**

**WOMAN WANTED**—Good church standing, willing to learn our business, then to manage and correspond; here salary \$500 per month. Write to Mrs. J. Hawkins, factory 2001 S. Jefferson av.

## PRIVATE SHORTHAND SCHOOL.

624 N. GARRISON AV., complete course in three months, teaching best references.

ELVA WILSON MEYERFIELD, Prop.

## CANNASERS.

4 words or less, 20c.

**CANNASERS WANTED**—First-class help canners; large commissions. 2240 Adams st.

## BUSINESS CHANCES.

14 words or less, 20c.

**BUSINESS CHANCES**—Parties with small capital write for our safeguard system of operation; profits inevitable; losses impossible if strictly followed. Paper Box Co., 520 N. Main st.

**KLONDIKE MIDNIGHT SUN**—The warmest, brightest, splendor paper ever published. Out every evening. Copies free at the store of Harris, the \$4 Shoe Man, 520 Pine st.

**LADY AGENTS** send for terms for selling Mine, McCabe Sanitary Corsets, St. Louis Corset Co., 10th and Morgan st., St. Louis. Miss.

**MOTOR men easy to buy**—overseas Western Phonograph Co., 155 La Salle st., Chicago.

**WOMEN WANTED**—To advertise goods and services by delivery to every house free at daily use. G. A. Pure Food Co., Cincinnati, O.

**UP-Suits to order**—Meissis Tailoring Co., 215-217 N. 8th st., near Olive.

**\$10.00 UP-Pants to order**—Meissis Tailoring Co., 215-217 N. 8th st., near Olive.

## PARTNERS WANTED.

14 words or less, 20c.

**I WILL** sell or take partner in my old-established dry-goods business; the 1st and 2nd largest men's clothing houses in the city; located on Market st., near 6th; 7 rooms attached to restaurant; to be made this winter; a chance of a 100% profit for the right party; investigation solicited. Ad. M 192, Post-Dispatch.

**CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE**—Write for our up-to-date Investors' Manual, weekly market letters, free references any Chicago bank. C. A. WHITNEY & CO., 1400 N. Dearborn st., Chicago; six members; Chicago Board of Trade facilities unexcelled; established 1857.

**COLLECTOR**—Would like to handle collections for his clients; no account; no agents; give \$2,500 cash bond; good business experience. Ad. B 190, Post-Dispatch.

**2325 AVERAGED** each week last five years by an investment of \$250; has never equalled; will give \$1,000 cash bond; good business experience. Ad. B 191, Post-Dispatch.

**3310 OUR** weekly average for the past year on an investment of \$250; has never equalled; will give \$1,000 cash bond; good business experience. Ad. B 192, Post-Dispatch.

**BUSINESS FOR SALE**—Drugs to take interest in N. 14th and 15th; same or sell outside. Apply at 2017 Division st.

**PARTNER WANTED**—Party with few hundred thousand dollars; 1st and 2nd largest successful enterprise. Ad. C 194, Post-Dispatch.

**PARTNER WANTED**—With right to travel; no money required. Pearson, 914 N. 18th st.

**CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE**—The warmest, brightest, splendor paper ever published. Out every evening. Copies free at the store of Harris, the \$4 Shoe Man, 520 Pine st.

**PARTNER WANTED**—Party with few hundred thousand dollars; 1st and 2nd largest successful enterprise. Ad. C 195, Post-Dispatch.

**PARTNER WANTED**—Will ride to travel; no money required. Pearson, 914 N. 18th st.

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## MUSICAL.

14 words or less. 20c.

**BUY** a reliable piano, the Fischer, at a reliable house—**at** Koerber's, 1108 Olive st. Pianos for rent at half price.

**CLARINET**—For sale, clarinet, C. made by Jerome Thibouville; also canopy case for three instruments; good bargain. J. P. Pottenger, Huntington, Pa.

**COMPETITION** bewildered, customers delighted. See the beautiful and sweet-sounding Schiller piano at Koerber's, 1108 Olive st.

**ELEGANT** new style of new pianos now being manufactured by the Fischer company. Leading makes: new pianos \$175 to \$1,500; largest variety of makes in town; we guarantee to save you from \$50 to \$100 on every instrument. W. H. Whitbeck, 1518 Olive and 2512 N. 14th st.

**OFFICE FIXTURES** wanted—615 Franklin av.

**MERCHANDISE**—For sale, a mercurial round-up piano—Go-round wanted—A merry-go-round.

**RANGE, ETC.**—WANTED—Home Comfort range; brass bed, bicycle for girl 10 years old; large trunk; all in good condition. Ad. G 187. Post-Dispatch.

**RANGE**—WANTED—For cash, a 4-hole range, with water back; must be in good condition; state name and where can be seen. Ad. M 180. Post-Dispatch.

**MANDOLINE**—For sale, a lot of new mandolins, \$1.50 up; new or old bargains. Putnam, teacher, 1212 Leonard av.

**M. C. MONTGOMERY**—Solo guitarist, teacher of mandolin and guitar terms reasonable. 2822A Franklin av.

**ONE**—50¢ per lesson on mandolin, violin, banjo and guitar. Prof. Lockner, 2927 Lafayette av.

**PIANO**—For sale, upright piano will take part in sign parades. S. 164. Post-Dispatch.

**PIANO**—WANTED—The best cheap upright piano. Ad. G 160. Post-Dispatch.

**PIANO**—For sale, Chickering piano in first-class order; cheap. 1525 N. Taylor.

**PIANO**—Wanted, to sell my piano and take a horse in part pay. Ad. F 160. Post-Dispatch.

**PIANOS**—\$30 buys elegant cabinet grand upright piano; cost new, 1414 N. 16th st.

**PIANOS**, organs, low prices; easy terms; piano reconditioned and tuned. The Estey Co., 916 Olive st.

**PIANO**—For sale, cash on payments, one fine upright piano. Charter Loan Co., 917 Franklin av.

**PIANO**—For sale, part cash, balance on easy payment, one upright piano. Charter Loan Co., 917 Franklin av.

**PIANO**—For sale, to pay storage, one upright piano. 1015 Morgan st.

**PIANO**—\$10 buys Standard upright piano. F. Beyer, 280 Chouteau av.

**PIANO**—For sale or exchange, an elegant upright cabinet grand piano, in first-class order, for va-

cant city lot. Ad. W. 180. Post-Dispatch.

**PIANO**—For sale, to pay storage charges, one upright square piano, at storage rooms, 1003 Morgan st.

**PIANOS**—In a few days the great assignee's sale of pianos and organs at 1010 Pine st. will be a thing of the past; buy before it is too late.

**PIANO**—\$50 buys a fine upright piano, in best condition; guaranteed. H. Elmer, 1020 Chesteen av.

**PIANO**, DIAZIILER, from Berlin, gives thorough instructions on violin, mandolin, guitar, handi-

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4338 FINNEY AVENUE.	\$20
First floor, 5 rooms and bath.	
7 NORTH GARRISON AVENUE.	\$25
Second floor, 6 rooms and bath.	
3841 WINDSOR PLACE.	\$25
Second floor, 6 rooms and bath.	
3847 WINDSOR PLACE.	\$25
Six rooms, brick house, central and convenient.	
4402 WEST BELLE PLACE.	\$40
New, modern 7-room and reception hall; furnace, cemented cellar; hot and cold water; excellent location.	
805 CLARKSON PLACE.	\$40
Seven rooms, gas, bath, hot and cold water; central and convenient; nice front and side yard; house in first-class condition.	
3818 WINDSOR PLACE.	\$40
Nine rooms; bath, gas, hot and cold water; in thorough repair; fine side and front yard.	
3367 DELMAR BOULEVARD.	\$50
One-room dwelling, detached, newly painted and papered; modern plumbing; excellent location.	
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Ten rooms, gas, bath, hot and cold water; central and convenient.	
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Ten-room detached dwelling; modern plumbing; reception hall, furnace, cemented cellar, beautifully decorated; newly painted; fine location.	
3937 WASHINGTON AVENUE.	\$60
Ten rooms, detached house; fine, convenient location; any repairs or decorations wanted will be attended to at once.	
4039 OLIVE STREET.	\$60
Ten rooms and large stable; modern plumbing; lot 60x150.	
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Ten rooms, never been occupied; modern in every respect; hot water heat; will decorate to suit tenant.	

**Fisher & Co.,**  
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DWELLINGS FOR RENT.  
14 words or less, 20c.

**GEO. P. WOLFF**  
REALTY & FINANCIAL CO.,

**GENERAL REAL ESTATE  
AGENTS,**

106 N. EIGHTH ST.

Mr. Geo. P. Wolff, President of the above corporation, has been in the real estate business since Jan. 2, 1871. He was associated with his father, both of whom were prominent in the time of his father's death, after which he was senior member of the firm of A. C. Wolff & Co. until Nov. 1, 1881, when he organized his own firm and continued in business until May, 1897. He then organized the above-mentioned company.

He has now purchased his brother's interest in the building No. 105 N. 8th st., the old stand, and his company is now composed of himself and his son, Mr. Wolff, who will continue the business. Reasonable commission charged and prompt returns made.

Linen, furniture, etc., for rent; reasonable com-

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# SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH MAGAZINE

St. Louis Girls Adrift  
St. Louisans Who Live in Hotels and Spend \$18,000 a Year on Cocaine.  
Corra Hubbard, Bandit, and Her Crimes.  
Christian Science's Long-Distance Cure.  
St. Louis Girls Who Play the Violin.

PART THREE.

SUNDAY MORNING—ST. LOUIS—AUGUST 29, 1897.

PAGES 17-28.

# ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S EARLIEST PLAYMATE Sunday Post-Dispatch

MRS. SUSIE YEAGER of Rineyville, Hardin County, Ky., now in her 90th year, was schoolmate at the very first session he ever attended.

I called on the old lady at her home one day last week and heard from her lips some interesting reminiscences of the early life of the martyred President.

Mrs. Yeager's maiden name was Riney.

Her father was one of the first settlers of that part of the State and Rineyville is named for the family. She was much better educated than the average girl of her generation, her family being one of the most prominent and wealthy in the county.

Her husband has been dead for many years, the family possessions scattered and in her extreme old age she is living in poverty, almost in actual want, in a miserable log hut—it can hardly be dignified by the name of cabin. An orphan girl whom she has reared has given her all of a daughter's love and sacrifice. She has refused every offer of marriage, choosing to remain in support by her needle her former benefactress.

They are permitted to occupy the hut by a distant relative of Mrs. Yeager's, but there is not a foot of ground for garden purposes and corn bread and bacon are the staple articles of food.

The evident refinement of the occupants is in strange contrast with their squalid surroundings. This little hut resembles in outward appearance the patched up coal shed of old days, containing but few seats on the premises occupied by negroes, it is the remnant of an old smoke-house and is overlaid with patches of boards, shingles, barrel staves and old bits of fence, over which is daubed mud to keep out the rain, that the original logs are scarcely perceptible. It contains but one room, the walls of which have a thick layer of newspapers and old strips of cotton covering them, to keep out the wind and rain. The room is 16 by 15 feet, has an old-fashioned fireplace, one window, 2 by 3 feet in size, and two low doors. In one corner is an old-fashioned bedstead, with four high posts, a rope mattress and an enormous feather bed, covered with a cotton quilt, pieced of pink and white calico. A three-legged cupboard is in one corner, a chair of drawers in another and a modern cooking stove, placed to one side of the fireplace. The floor is bare and the sunlight streams through the chinks in the ceiling. When it rains these same chinks admit an unhealthy supply of water. In winter these two women almost freeze to death.

They are only a few hundred yards from the house of the relative who gives them the rent of the cabin, and live in a Christian community, yet no one calls when either is sick, not an apple or peach is sent them in summer, nor vegetable or piece of beef, and they never taste milk, yet the pigs at their door are fed on it daily.

When the young woman, Mary Thompson, is too ill to search for wood for fuel she and the old woman she calls Aunt Susie must shiver and stay in bed to keep warm.

Their only visitors are an occasional neighbor who wants some lace crocheted or a little sewing done and the priest who calls once a year. Mrs. Yeager is a devout Catholic like all her neighbors and looks forward to the yearly visit of her father confessor as a bright day in her desolate life.

Despite the hardships she has undergone, Mrs. Yeager is a wonderfully well-preserved,



EARLIEST PLAYMATE

Sunday Post-Dispatch



REMAINS OF TREE WHICH STOOD IN LINCOLN'S YARD LA RUE CO. KY.



MOUSE ON LINCOLN FARM  
LA RUE CO. KENTUCKY

woman. She is fairly brisk in her movements, her voice is firm and strong, having none of the quivering of very old age, her blue eye is as bright as a girl's and she has recently discarded her spectacles. She wears a heavy suit of gray hair, over which she wears an old black silk cap. She is not much stooped, her mind is clear, her memory wonderfully good and she would easily

pass for 65 years. She wears calico dresses of an ancient pattern and make, cloth shoes and a red woolen shawl about her shoulders. She is 5 feet 5 inches in height and of rather heavy build. She is a very intelligent woman and reads every newspaper and book she can get.

"Yes, I remember Abe Lincoln well as a little bit of a fellow," she said.

"It was what is now La Rue County, but was then a part of Hardin, that Abe Lincoln and I went to the same school. My father, Zachariah Riney, was the teacher. I can see the old school-house now." The old lady continued with a far-away look in her eyes. "It was built of rough logs, as all school-houses were in those days, and mostly all of the dwelling-houses, daubed

with mud. The logs were so arranged at the corners that the ends stuck out and formed three little recesses in which the children played at hide and seek. These places were the favorite hiding places for little Abe. The school-house had no windows, but one log removed the whole length of the building served for light and ventilation. The floor was a dirt one, leveled and beaten solid. The benches consisted of logs split in the middle and placed alongside the walls.

"There was just one bench made of a plank supported by stumps. This was regarded as a sort of luxury and the children used to fight daily for the privilege of sitting upon it."

"The school-house had one end of it taken

up by a large fire-place which extended clear across the room. The house was situated on Knob Creek, where it joins Rockland Fork, and Abe and his older sister walked a distance of several miles to attend school."

The old lady laughed as her memory carried her back eighty long years, and evidently the scenes of her childhood were vividly presented to her mind.

"But you want to know about little Abe Lincoln. He was then barely 7 years old and I was 10. I remember, his big sister brought him to school the first day. Oh, she was so fond of him. She attended school there, and all day long, whether at lessons or at play, her careful eye was constantly watching him. She was a regular little mother to him. I have seen her on rainy days, or when the roads were muddy, carrying him in her arms like a baby to and from the school-house."

"At playtime she would always insist that he play with her and the girls, telling him to keep away from the big boys, as they were likely to hurt him in their rough play. In these days quite a number of the scholars were full-grown men."

"A school session lasted the three summer months, because it was too cold to go to school in the winter. It therefore took a long time to acquire such an education as the country afforded."

"But little Abe would not consent to be held to his sister's apron strings. He had a will of his own and, strangely enough, he did not seek the society of boys of his own age or whereabouts, but daily fraternized with the very biggest boys in the school. They thought a great deal of him, and however rough the play, they were careful never to hurt little Abe."

"He was fond of play at playtime, but young as he was, he was most diligent at his studies during school time and he learned to read in the first session."

"The one thing I remember most about him was his unfailing good humor. I never remember to have seen him cry during the two years he attended that school. He never received a whipping and in our time the child was not spoiled by sparing the rod, and to go without a whipping a whole session was proof that he was an extra good boy."

"In appearance he was small for his age, frail-looking, with straight black hair, cut close about his neck and face in home fashion, with very dark skin. He wore homespun clothes as did all the children, and went barefooted."

"He was very gentle in manner, never rough at play, tender-hearted, well-mannered, and really more like a girl than a boy, due doubtless to his sister's companionship."

"Of course," laughed Mrs. Yeager, "I did not know then that the little chap we all loved so well would some day be the President or I would have taken notes of his sayings and doings. Indeed, it is a singular fact that I never knew until after his death that President Lincoln was the same identical little Abe."

"In those early days the Lincoln family pronounced their name Linkhorn."

"One thing I remember very distinctly is seeing him bending down saplings and riding them for horses. That was his favorite amusement at playtime."

"The family moved to Illinois and I never heard any more of them."

"When, forty years later, I heard of the election of President Lincoln, it never occurred to me that he was my little schoolmate of long ago. It was not until some time after the news of his assassination reached us that I discovered that little Abe Linkhorn and President Abraham Lincoln were the same."

DEATH WAS BUSY IN THESE BLOCKS.

FIVE SUICIDES, ONE SUPPOSED MURDER, TWO FATAL ACCIDENTS AND ONE SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

FIVE suicides, one supposed murder, two fatal accidents and two very serious accidents is the record of four years for the four blocks bounded by Washington Avenue and Morgan Street, between No. 200 and 300 West.

In the rear of Lucas and Leonard avenues there are four three-story brick dwellings. In each of them a tragedy has occurred. In one house alone there were two suicides and a case of supposed murder.

In May, 1896, a Mrs. Cliggett, who kept boarders, died suddenly, and the neighbors believed she had been poisoned. She became ill May 26, 1896. Three days later she commenced to sink rapidly and late that night she died. The neighbors and her servant suspected foul play.

The house was vacated, but another family moved in. On the night of Aug. 21, 1896, while sitting at her desk about 2 o'clock in the morning, writing, the youngest daughter of the household took poison. The fam-

ily moved out after the funeral and the house has been occupied but once since.

Diagonally across the street a young man, who had been ill for several weeks, was found dead in bed. No inquest was held, as it was supposed to be an accident. He had been taking some medicine containing prussic acid, and it is said by his family and physician that he had been suffering intense pain, and through carelessness had probably taken an overdose.

On this same block is another house which seems destined to be disastrous to its occupants. The first tragedy here was the suicide of Jacob Levy. He boarded at this house with his wife and children.

On the evening of Sept. 18, 1894, he left the house, saying he was going out of town. The next morning at 10:45 o'clock he was found dead, with a bullet wound in the Morgue, the horse tried to run away, and stopping short when checked by the driver, kicked the dashboard of the wagon off and severely injured a policeman.



# ST. LOUIS GIRLS WHO PLAY THE VIOLIN.

THOUSANDS HAVE KNOWN THE CHARM  
OF THEIR MUSIC.

In the great city of St. Louis there are five women violinists who have attracted the public eye. They are Agnes Gray, Helen Thorell, Lucy Moll, Rose Ford and Frances Inez Stickney.

Miss Gray, whose name has been before the public for quite a number of years, has placed herself just where she ranks among the best of the artists and teachers of the violin, by her own faithful and unfailing effort. During the greater part of her career Miss Gray has been alone and unassisted either by foreign influence or the advantages of technique.

Miss Helen Thorell, the talented young Swede, is considered by a large majority of competent critics to be the best woman violinist in this city. It is but a small distinction, however, and for a real and noteworthy comparison Miss Thorell should seek newer fields. But St. Louis is a large city, and so to be named as the best violinist in it is not a consideration to be despised.

Her mastery over her magnificent old violin is strange, almost to weirdness, and her playing is not lacking in that wonderful electricity which enthuses the most indifferent.

Miss Rose Ford, who is a member, as are also Miss Gray and Miss Phoebe, of the Tuesday Musicals, has of late been creating quite a stir in this city. Miss Ford is an ardent lover as well as a dear student of the violin, and is not afraid of the hard and ceaseless work which stands between her and fame. She has played at numbers of concerts in this city, and always with flattering success. She is fondest of the dreamy, tender style of composition, and is at her best when interpreting the delicious productions of Mendelssohn, Beethoven and Ernst. Miss Ford will sail early in the autumn for Europe, where she will remain indefinitely, while studying under the best masters.

Miss Frances Inez Stickney is an ardent lover of music, and a most conscientious student. She is well known as a soloist. Her playing is remarkable for its wonderful expressiveness and its evidence of careful training.

Miss Lucy Moll, who has recently returned from Europe, has joined the Tuesday Musicals, and generally made arrangements for a winter's programme of hard work. While abroad Miss Moll was a student under Hahn in Berlin. Her style of playing rather inclines toward the brilliant and dashing, but although she can so well afford to exhibit her splendid technique, she is also very fond of the softer and simpler compositions.

Mrs. Charles E. Philby, formerly Miss Irene Bailey of New York, but originally of St. Louis, is quite prominent among Gotham's musicians as a violinist. Although possessed of no actual genius, she is enthusiastic and talented. She is a member of several large New York musical societies and figures always in society concerts and charity entertainments. Mrs. Philby is a very beautiful woman as well as a musician.

A little more than three years ago the music-lovers of St. Louis were awakened to an unusual interest in a certain Miss Lulu Kunkel, who, as a member of the Amateur Orchestra, first became known, and who subsequently exhibited a remarkable talent, tinged with genius, as a soloist. Critics and local musicians were just then in full sympathy with America's young, who told distinctly less to the world than did the European musical training abroad and the glory of attaining fame and fortune in the great musical centers of the world. And so, in time, little Miss Kunkel went the way of all good things and disappeared from the St. Louis horizon.

Some eight months after her departure she was heard of as being in Brussels, a student under the famous Tsye himself. Again, as having played with great success at a concert in Vienna. Then there was a long blank, which studious inquiry regarding the whereabouts of the little violinist failed to fill in. The silence was the lull before the storm, for now we hear that Miss Kunkel has grown in fame as in wisdom, and is now creating a not surprising furor in the numerous European cities in which she has been heard. She is known, because of her slender, childish form, as "La Petite Americaine," and is petted, spoiled and patronized by all who make her acquaintance. Isaye, under whose especial charge she has been for the past three years, said that she is the woman who will make a broad and lurid mark in the history of America's master-musicians.

## PORTUGUESE CELEBRATE THEIR ARRIVAL AT JACKSONVILLE.

THE fifty-first anniversary of the coming of the Portuguese to Springfield and Jacksonville, Ill., will be celebrated at Riverside Park, Springfield, next Thursday. The survivors of the exiles from Madeira and their descendants in the surrounding country will gather at the park and spend the day in the enjoyment of outdoor sports and exercises commemorating the establishment of their new homes in America.

John C. Vasconcellos, one of the original party that came from Madeira, has furnished the following account of the causes that impelled the Madeira Protestants to flee from Europe:

"There were no free schools in Madeira in 1838, when in the providence of God a Protestant mission was established by Dr. Robert R. Kelley, a missionary of the Free Church of Scotland; and this man of God, seeing the superstition and illiteracy of that people, established schools at his own expense in different parts of the island, where the holy book was reciting like a holy fire, and many did believe in the Lord Jesus Christ as the only and true head of the church and turned their backs on Rome. On the 24th day of September, 1844, the vicar (chief priest) of the church of the

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## THREE BEAUTIFUL QUEENS WHO HAVE BEEN CHOSEN OUT OF THE WEST.

Miss Frances Cravens, Queen of the Kansas City Flower Parade, is a beautiful young woman, well known in Kansas City society. She is the daughter of the late Judge J. K. Cravens, who is about 19 years old, of medium height and queenly carriage. She was educated in New York and is quite an accomplished musician.

Miss Gertrude Dwyer of San Antonio, Tex., was selected "Queen of Texas Beauty" at a beauty carnival held at Waco, Tex. She has just returned from a trip through Mexico, where her fame had preceded her, and she was given banquets and receptions. President and Mrs. Diaz invited her to Chihuahua.

Miss Katherine May Wood of Omaha was admitted to the bar a year ago. She is a graduate of Harvard, and she has had wonderful success, having won a number of cases she has carried to the Supreme Court of Nebraska. Her arguments are clear and she is very familiar with all the writers of standing on law subjects, and her text-book knowledge is declared by all practitioners to be marvelous.

Her specialty is divorce court business, but she refuses to take cases of this nature against the woman. The result is that Miss Wood is receiving all the business of the women of Omaha who desire divorces. She boasts, however, that she settles more divorce cases out of court than by judicial methods, claiming that she conceives it to be her duty to bring quarreling couples together when possible before resorting to the courts.

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# DOLLARS GROW IN OUR FIELDS, UNDER OUR HILLS AND RIVERS.

ST. LOUIS MILLERS TURN THE NATION'S  
WHEAT INTO FLOUR FOR THE WORLD.



A barrel of flour is 28 inches high. If all the 4,076,491 barrels of flour handled by St. Louis millers and dealers this year were put into one immense barrel, one hundred feet in diameter, that receptacle would be twice as high as the Exposition Building, the new City Hall, the Custom-House, Union Depot and the two Water Towers combined.



Total Height 1,233 Feet.

## SIX OF ST. LOUIS' TALLEST STRUCTURES.

THE far-reaching influence of the farmer in shaping the finances of his fellowmen was brought home to many during the recent flurry in wheat.

If it has never been brought home to you, take your stand on the balcony of the Merchants' Exchange some morning and use your eyes well.

No, that massive oak stand just opposite you, near the center of the big hall, is not a pulpit. Betting stand? Not exactly, either. That's where the man who records the deals in the circular inclosure in front of the stand sits. The inclosure is called the pit. It is a boxlike, but many a man has sunk there never to rise again.

These men coming on the floor are traders. Seem listless and uninteresting? Perhaps so, but watch them half an hour from now. There are a thousand men on the floor now. There will be 50 more when the market opens.

That carelessly-attired man with the shuffling gait and air of depression? Why, he's one of the leaders of the bulls. His name is Jake Schreiner. Every time he twists his red mustache he makes a thousand dollars. How? Trading wheat. That's the only way anybody on the floor makes money in the dog days of '97. Wheat is their chief interest life.

No, that distinguished looking man over there is not a trader. He was, but one day he lost his foot in a treacherous pit and before he could rise the financial life had been tramped out of him. He's interested in wheat, though. If his friends make money he can borrow the price of a meal. If not he will go hungry. He is often hungry.

The well-groomed young man with dark blue serge suit and the Panama straw hat perched in the middle is Will Haarstick. He is never hungry. He is said to be \$200,000 ahead on wheat. The broad-shouldered strong-faced man he is talking to is ex-Gov. D. R. Francis. If you ask him he will shrug his shoulders, smile deprecatingly and say he doesn't really know how much he has made. Some says \$300,000 wouldn't be a bad guess.

The tall man with the side whiskers is not a preacher. It's ex-Gov. E. O. Standard. He makes big barrels of flour out of little grains of wheat. He uses his surplus barrels to keep his money in.

The tall red-faced man who looks like a heavyweight pugilist is Johnny Warren. He used to be a blacksmith down in Southwest

## HALF THE FLOUR HANDLED BY ST. LOUIS IN A YEAR.

Missouri. Not so many years ago either. His ability to strike while the iron is hot has yielded him several fortunes though no one ever knows exactly how he stands.

The little fellow just below you is not one of the messenger boys. He is T. B. Morse, and though he is only 4 feet 8 inches tall, he was a big man when he sold cash wheat by sample for \$1 a bushel weeks before those

fellow over there in the pit began to think of dollar wheat.

Watch the men in the pit and you'll note some characteristics.

That man who keeps swinging his right arm like a pendulum and occasionally jumps straight up in the air is Tom Francis.

Johnny Warren always yells: "Come on

boys, let's make some money," before he makes a bid or an offer.

Ex-Gov. Francis rarely enters the pit.

When he does he always stands as you see him, stroking his chin with his left hand and making his bids with no show of excitement. He most often trades through his brother Tom.

The little man with the long gray whiskers over there in the pit began to think of dollar wheat.

Thousands of dollars' worth of pearls have been discovered. Some were taken from mussels, while others were plucked up in the mud of the banks.

## FISHING FOR PEARLS ON MURPHY'S LAKE, ARKANSAS.

Last year 4,076,491 barrels of flour were handled by St. Louis millers and dealers. To make this flour 18,344,210 bushels of wheat were required.

Last year 6,650,574 bushels of wheat were shipped from St. Louis. The total amount of wheat handled by St. Louis dealers was 15,018,392 bushels.

Exporters say that

more than 25,000,000 bushels will be handled this year, and that 8,000,000 bushels of it will be shipped abroad as against 2,000,000 bushels last year.

They believe that St. Louis dealers will ship an additional 2,000,000 bushels abroad direct from agricultural centers.

Twenty-three railroads and ten steamboat lines will carry the 10,000,000 bushels of wheat sent by St. Louis to Europe. Much of it will be shipped by way of Galveston, though a percentage of it will find its way to Atlantic ports.

The advance in wheat has been most far-reaching in its effect on the price of flour.

In August last year patent flour could be bought as low as \$3 a barrel.

This year it went as high as \$12.50 a barrel. This means dear bread. Many bakers are making smaller loaves, while others have abandoned the custom of selling six loaves for 25 cents. There is no such thing as a baker's dozen when wheat is soaring around a dollar.

made. Pearls have been found in quantities, not in mussels, but in the alluvium lake beds of what are known as the "dead" lakes in the White River basin. These pearl deposits are like nothing hitherto known in geology. The pearls found vary in size from a pea to a large acorn.

J. J. Williams of Memphis, Tenn., County Trustee of Shelby County, who bought an option on some of these pearl lands at Murphy Lake, plucked for the first time pearls from the surface mud in three days.

Murphy's Lake, a body of water covering three square miles, being one-quarter of a mile wide at its widest, one-sixteenth of a mile at its narrowest and two and one-half miles long, and located seven miles northeast from Bald Knob, is the richest field so far reported. The natives there are wild over the discoveries and pearl fishing goes on there daily. So many pearls of value have been taken from the lake that at least twenty pearl buyers and experts are stationed at Bald Knob to buy the pearls as they are brought in.

Some of the pearls have sold for as high as \$250, the buyer being the well-known jeweler, C. L. Byrd & Co. of Memphis, the lowest price being \$1.50, our stage driver, Lukins, being the purchaser. Over \$400 bushes hands yesterday and the little town of Bald Knob had money to burn.

L. H. Owens, secretary of the Business Men's League of De Valls Bluff, was in Little Rock, Ark., on Monday with a small box full of pearls gathered from that part of White River.

City Attorney Charles D. Greaves of Hot Springs has just been to Benton and reports much interest manifested there over the pearl discoveries in Piney River. He saw a number of beautiful specimens taken from mussels in that stream.

In the early part of the century the gold mines in the Appalachian Mountains were freely worked. For half a century they have practically remained untouched, and their locations and very existence have been forgotten.

The mines at Lumpkin, Ga., were sufficiently productive at one time for the location of a mint there. In 1870 some \$1,000 in gold was mined there.

Now the attention of capitalists of a speculative turn is being directed to these mining properties. The Creighton mine is being worked and forty tons of ore, netting \$2.50 a ton, has been taken out. It is owned by A. French of Pittsburgh.

A Boston syndicate with a \$200,000 capital erected ten stamp mills at the old Clinton mine recently, a London company is working at a profit other mines in the same territory, and a Tennessee company capitalized at \$1,000,000 is operating eighteen mines in the mountains and making big money.

Throughout the mountains there is a great deal of gold of fine quality. Nuggets worth as much as \$400 have been picked up, and in many places silver can be mined profitably even at the present low price of that metal.

Within the last few weeks gold has been discovered in Missouri. Robert H. Bibb of Americus found the gold in Montgomery County while searching for a coal vein which he believed existed in the hills. Accidentally, while climbing a hill, he threw down a stone which uncovered a bright piece of metal, which proved to be pure gold.

He was advised to wash the sand when he found the nugget, and the result was the finding of forty or fifty flakes of gold in a single wine glass full of sand. There is now reason to believe that a ledge of rich gold-bearing quartz exists in the hillsides at the foot of which the nugget and flakes were found, and Mr. Bibb has several experienced miners prospecting.

## WHY GO TO THE KLDNIKE WHEN THERE ARE PEARLS AND GOLD AT HOME?

kers is not looking for a fight. He always looks that way when he is excited. He is P. Connor.

The young man who yells all the time, seems to throw all his strength into every yell, and yet impresses you with the idea that he knows what he is about, is Bert Laine, one of the nerviest of the young traders. He is often spoken of as "a second Sid Franklin," but more frequently called "Quotations" Bert, because he trades on every quotation recorded by the dial.

Not man in the pit but has some little peculiarity that makes him different from his fellows. They have only one thing in common: a desire to make money.

There is good cause for the interest taken by St. Louisans in the remarkable fluctuations in wheat prices this year.

The greatest wheat belt in the world is tributary to St. Louis. She is not only a great exporting center, but is second only to Minneapolis as a flour milling point. An average of 2,500,000 barrels of flour are made by St. Louisans every year. About half of this amount is turned out in mills in St. Louis and the remainder in mills outside of St. Louis controlled by St. Louis capital. In addition to the home product more than 1,000,000 barrels of flour are brought here every year and re-exported.

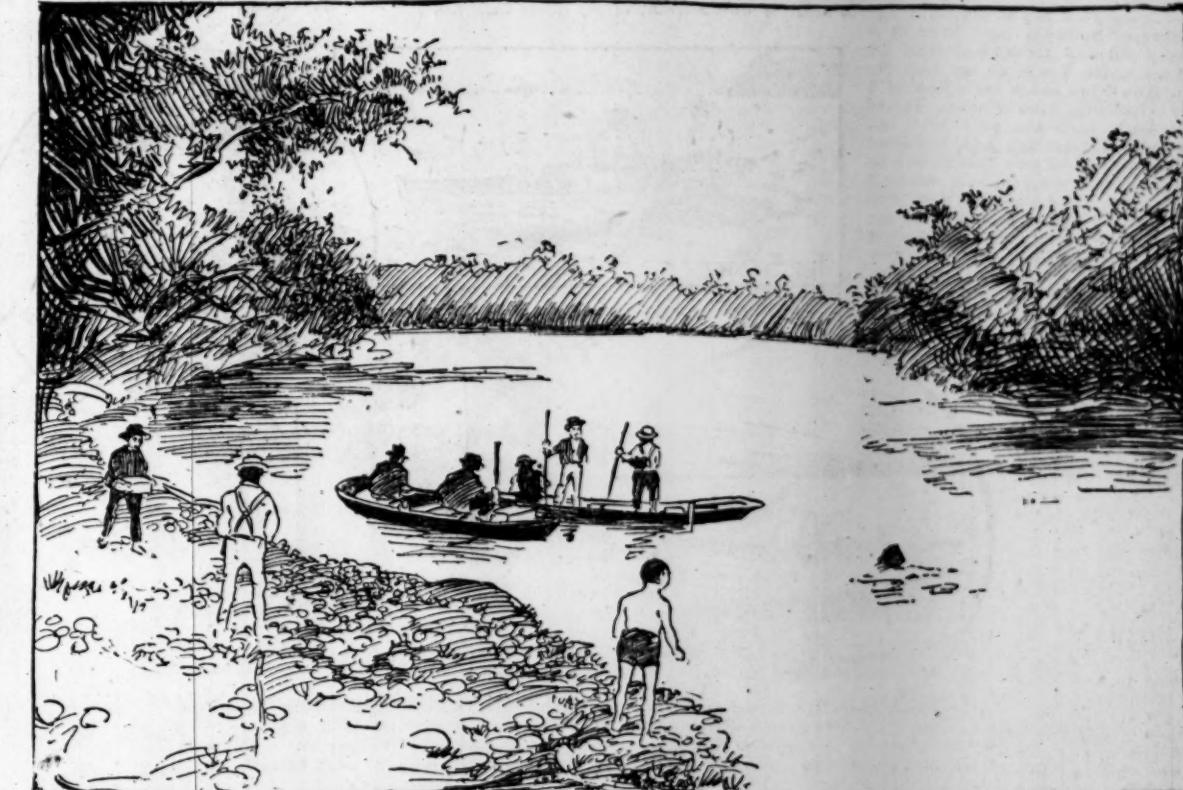
Over \$5,000 has been left in Bald Knob in the past six weeks by pearl buyers. The people of Bald Knob are all excitement. "Klondike is not in it," they say. "Wheat is not a marker. We have the only find on mother earth."

These pearl deposits seem to be inexhaustible and as the alluvium of the lakes is not deep, the work of dredging and sifting will not be difficult.

These facts brought to light the experiences of the officers and men who survived White River twelve years ago. They picked up pearls in their spare time in between the work of their regular duties. It was admitted in confidence by one of the officers that pearls to the value of \$5,000 were picked up during the survey. No report of this was made at the time, because the officers feared that they would be charged with neglect of duty, whereas the pearl fishing was only incidental to their work.

The indications are that these pearl deposits are not confined to the Bald Knob area. They have been found at Mt. Adams, 100 miles from there, and the many streams, lakes, and bayous abound in mussel pearls.

All along White River, near De Valls Bluff, the banks are lined with veritable "pearl divers." These are men and boys scantly clad in home-made bathing trunks,



From a Photo Taken for the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

Thousands of dollars' worth of pearls have been discovered. Some were taken from mussels, while others were plucked up in the mud of the banks.



This is the little heap of wheat which the United States has produced this year, if bound in one sheaf, would be over a mile high. The bills are "20s."



A Niagara of Corn. The output of the yellow grain that has become the second of the world's cereal food products, and one of America's chief sources of wealth, will this year amount to 2,250,000,000 bushels. Fill the Niagara River with this corn, let it move at the rate of 18,000,000 cubic feet each minute, which is the actual discharge of the cataract, and the river of corn would be two hours and thirty minutes passing over the brink.



This is Uncle Sam's bale of cotton for the year 1897. He has done better in two years only since the war. If all the South's yield were pressed at one time the bale would be 15-16 of a mile high.



This is the champion ear of corn in the history of the United States. It represents the 100 ears of unshelled corn in each bushel of a crop of 2,250,000,000 bushels.

# REMARKABLE ADVENTURE OF A ST. LOUIS GIRL.

THE sun was dancing on the water. The waves chased one another merrily up the beach of Fisher's Island. The colors of the sound were pink and green and golden and the water looked more attractive than the land. So thought two pretty girls as they wandered down the beach from the Munnatawket Hotel in quest of a row boat. True there was to be a boat this night and it was already late in the afternoon, half after four at least. The other girls of the hotel were all resting or making preparations for the evening's festivity.

It was the work of but a few moments to push from the shore and row out on the sunny, gleaming waters of Fisher's Island Sound.

For time all went well and the girls' laughter could be heard from the land. Farther and still farther out they swiftly glided, the tide and wind helping their strong arms in their work.

Then suddenly a small oiler on the beach to another before the girls' eyes out of sight, "what a good time those girls are having. Listen to their laughing and shouting and see them waving their hands to us."

But at that distance sounds and gestures are easily mistaken. Poor Lucy Hutchinson.

**A** BOUT half an hour's sail from New London, Conn., lies Fisher's Island, a rather barren stretch of land about nine miles long and a mile wide. In years gone by this was the abode of a few fishermen, whose cottages were scattered over the island.

Time passed and it was discovered that the air of Fisher's Island was particularly soft, delightful and health-giving, and that the place was within easy access of the large towns of the Eastern States. Then hotels were built, three of them, and numerous cottages appeared on the bluffs, just where the beach breaks and all over the island. The place became a favorite summer resort for people in search of rest, quiet and rational living. Just above the pier for the little steamer, which many times a day plies between New London and Fisher's Island, stands the Munnatawket Hotel. In front lies the waters of Fisher's Island Sound; on the other side of the island, within view from the upper windows of the house, is Long Island Sound.

To this pleasant spot came, earlier in the season, Maj. Robert Randolph Hutchinson of St. Louis, accompanied by his wife and two daughters. Maj. Hutchinson is a perfect type of the polished Virginian gentleman of the old school. Mrs. Hutchinson is also a Southerner, with the winning graciousness of the South.

Miss Lucy Hutchinson, the eldest unmarried daughter, is a girl of 19, and a fine example of the best type of American girl—the type that Charles Dana Gibson has portrayed so often and so successfully—that is, before Mr. Gibson's type became influenced by the French school. Tall, straight, graceful and strong, she rides, walks, dances, swims and golfs equally well. She has a good, wholesome taste for literature, a lively sense of humor and above all a frank interest and enjoyment in life. Miss Hutchinson is well known as a St. Louis beauty and belle.

At one of the cottages not far from the hotel there is staying for the summer a young woman from New York, named Eugenie Kavanaugh. Miss Kavanaugh is a pretty girl of about 20, with a bright, expressive face and a ready wit. She is original, plangent and rather inclined to a philosophical turn of mind.

Her father, who died several years ago, was John Kavanaugh, at one time a successful real estate broker and a trustee in the management of the Catholic Orphan Asylum, corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-first street, New York City. Mr. Kavanaugh left a large family, in moderate circumstances. This youngest daughter, Eugenie, gives promise of having a good voice and is now studying, with a view to utilizing it some day in concert or light opera.

On Saturday, Aug. 21, at about 5 in the afternoon, Miss Hutchinson and Miss Kavanaugh were lost in a little open boat on the waters of the sound and after remarkable perils and adventures were not returned to their friends until noon of the following day.

## MISS HUTCHINSON'S OWN STORY.

To the Society Editor of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

THE MUNNATAWKEET,  
FISHER'S ISLAND, N. Y.  
August 23, 1897.

**M**Y DEAR M.—First, let me thank you for your kindness in writing so soon after my accident, and inquiring so solicitously about me. You, with all my St. Louis friends, have been especially kind in this regard, and you may be assured of my appreciation.

You ask that you would really like to hear my own account of my queer little ad-

venture of Saturday last! Well, it is a very old and threadbare story by this time, but I will do my best for you. You have heard me speak of a very charming Miss Kavanaugh of New York, have you not? Well, we two—Miss Kavanaugh and I—started out rowing at half past four o'clock on Saturday afternoon, and as it was such a beautiful day, we had no desire other than we had at first intended going. Well, we had rowed about three miles out, had turned back and were within less than a half mile of shore, when one of our oars slipped out of the lock and calmly floated out of reach. At first we only laughed, as the losing of an oar is a common accident, when one is enjoying the view, an interesting companion and a delicious feeling of midsummer drowsiness. I stood up in the boat and fished about with my remaining oar for the lost oar, in vain. It had floated farther and farther away—but still I was not frightened, although Miss Kavanaugh seemed to feel a bit apprehensive. You know I am very fond of rowing, and I have managed a paddling canoe with one oar on many occasions. At the time we were just in from the "Munnatawket," and after a few fruitless attempts to regain my oar, I called loudly to the people on shore for assistance. Irene Bond and Mr. Kelton from Hartford were on the hotel porch, and heard us, but just thought we were laughing and having a glorious time generally. I tried to row to the hotel, but the wind was so strong that we were turned round and round, and finally began to drift out to sea. Fortunately, I had my watch with me, and when I looked at it I discovered that it was past 5 o'clock!

Miss Kavanaugh added to the jollity of the occasion by announcing it as her opinion that we should never, never reach home. It was such a cheerful view to us that I laughed outright, and for awhile regained our lost cheerfulness. After a short time I began to row harder than I ever did in my life before, but we only succeeded in eventually reaching the end of Fisher's Island—a distance of nine miles or more. At this point we saw some people on shore and heard the gentle tinkling of cowbells—but when we called out for help we received no response, and concluded that, as the wind was off-shore, we could not be heard. It was now eight o'clock and almost dark. I am not easily frightened, but this was the time I had begun to repeat that most tiresome poem:

"Oh, bury me not in the deep blue sea,  
Where my shark doth seek for prey."

Matters were taking on a very serious aspect, and we both began to experience some unwelcome misgivings. We were, too, terribly tired and most unromantically hungry. So we "ceased our mad ravings" and sat down in the boat to await developments. But, as time passed, and we drifted along the Connecticut shore, nothing developed save a tiny boat which seemed deaf to our frantic calls for "Help!" I resumed my work with the our soliloquies, and at

half past nine o'clock was compelled to stop again to rest. The stars were all out, and a lighthouse on shore continually threw a broad path of light upon the water, so for some time we were able to see quite nicely. But soon we passed out of the radius from the lighthouse and had nothing to light our way except the great twin stars. At ten o'clock we saw a train flying along, and then we almost cried for joy, to discover our nearness to the shore. Soon after we bumped over some rocks, and immediately stopped paddling. I held on to the oar, while Miss Kavanaugh clambered out onto the rocks, and then I followed. We were both wet through and utterly weary, but, oh! how glad to set foot on dry land once more! We dragged ourselves along until we discovered a railroad track, and following this, we kept on for about a mile, when we saw a house in the distance. It was a very unpretentious and unprepossessing affair, but if it had been a palace of Gomorrah, I do not believe we should have been any more delighted to see it. Upon reaching the little cottage we knocked on the door, and a very nice lady opened it, whereupon we promptly told her of our adventure. She invited us in and insisted upon our eating a meal—two oysters, a cup of coffee, and a half past eleven o'clock! When we felt better, we asked our hostess' husband if there was no way of returning to Fisher's Island that night. He replied that he owned a fishing boat, but was not familiar with the waterways to the "Munnatawket," and would not dare undertake the trip. We then inquired if there was not a means of telegraphing to our friends at the Island, and were again disappointed, as the operator at the station had gone to bed. We were compelled to spend the night at the cottage, but of course we didn't close our eyes once. We were both too anxious and worried. This place where we spent the night was Quimby, near Mystic on Long Island Sound.

At nine o'clock next morning our host started to row us back to the Island in his fishing boat. When we were about half way home we met Mr. Walton Ferguson's yacht, which had been kindly sent to find us. We were taken on board amid general rejoicing, and as we neared the hotel we beheld a great crowd of people, who cheered and waved to us, as they could recognize us. Everybody thought we had been drowned—and consequently we were much kissed and congratulated upon our safe arrival. Mamma and papa had been at the pier almost the entire night, until finally a Mr. Spencer of New York and papa started on a night cruise on the Spencer yacht to find us. They had telephoned all along shore and to all the lighthouses to look out for us, but as you know, without success. Well, I'm all safe and sound now—and, strange as it may seem, I have not lost my love of rowing and swimming.

Here ends the recital of my thrilling adventure "In an open boat." We go to New York on Thursday to spend two days before starting homeward. Of course, that means that we will reach St. Louis on Monday. Until then, good-by!

Faithfully yours,

*Lucy Hutchinson*

## MISS LUCY HUTCHINSON.

Drawn From Her Latest Photograph.

son and Eugenie Kavanaugh, instead of laughing, were crying imploringly for help while their seemingly playful waves of farewell were frantic motions to the faraway friends on the fast receding shore.

A terrible thing had happened. When they thought that they had been out long enough the girls put about meaning to row quickly to the hotel. They found themselves much farther from home than they had intended going, but bent heroically to the task of getting back.

Miss Hutchinson, strong and expert, was rowing, while Miss Kavanaugh steered.

Just as they were half way turned a gust of wind and a big wave struck the boat. It was an unguarded moment, and somehow one of the oars slipped from the rowlock and was swept out of Miss Hutchinson's grasp. In an instant the swift tide had carried the oar far out to sea.

At first the girls were not alarmed, as they thought they could pull in shore with one oar, but against the wind and tide they made no headway, and in a few moments rapidly farther out to sea. In the excitement of the moment the rudder became unslipped and was also lost. The little boat was now at the mercy of the wind and tide.

Then the girls shrieked and signaled for help, but they were unheeded from the shore and in a few moments were lost to sight. The dread of being carried out to the ocean almost paralyzed the terror-stricken girls. The waves grew larger and

threatened to swamp the boat. Darkness fell and the fate of the little craft seemed hopeless.

At home there was consternation. The terror and anxiety of the friends on shore equalled almost the feelings of the castaways. At first the absence of the girls was not remarked. Seven o'clock came and nearly all the guests of the "Munnatawket" were at dinner.

Then Mrs. Hutchinson inquired for her daughter. Nobody had seen her. Search was made in the rooms of the suite occupied by the Hutchinson family, but no trace was found of the beautiful Lucy, the belle and favorite of the Munnatawket.

At a cottage not far distant Miss Kavanaugh's absence was marked, but no particular anxiety was felt at first, because it was known that she had many friends at the hotel with whom she often stayed.

All night passed and still no tidings. With the rising sun, hope died in the hearts of most of the anxious watchers.

"They have gone out with the tide," was the thought in nearly every one's mind. Only the parents refused to admit the suggestion of defeat.

"She will come back to us," said the mother, pale but resolute. But the morning passed and the agony of waiting was only broken by the returning boats and messengers, bearing no tidings. The suspense was maddening.

About noon in the distance could be seen Mr. Ferguson's yacht, the Ava, returning homeward.

"If she only brings news—news of any kind," was the unspoken but universal thought.

## ONE DAY IN THE SUMMER LIFE OF A ST. LOUIS AGGRESSIVE.

ILLUSTRATED BEFORE THE SUNDAY POST DISPATCH CAMERA BY MISS DOROTHY MORTON.



## ST. LOUIS WOMEN MAY GO TO KLONDIKE.

A Woman's Syndicate Which Proposes to Give the Sex a Chance to Dig Gold.

S T. LOUIS women are to have a chance of gaining fortune in the Klondike gold mines. Where woman has gone, woman can go. Mrs. Peary followed her husband to the Arctic regions, and stood the intense cold and exposure as well as the men. Mrs. Peary and California went with her husband to the Klondike, and while he was picking up a fortune, she gleaned enough for a comfortable dot self.



As a region for the venture of the new woman, Alaska is attracting very general attention. Already we have heard of women of great wealth and of many ways of getting to the land of gold. The daughter-in-law of Secretary of the Treasury Gage will join her husband on the Yukon in the spring. Two women in Jacksonville, Ill., who have suffered reverses of fortune, are on the way to wash for gold. They will shoot the rapids of the Yukon, cross the ranges and follow the trails like the pioneers. Their equipment of clothing consists of furs, leggings, sleeping bags lined with sheepskin, swaddling clothes of thick cloth and heavy woolen suits.

St. Louis women are as brave and enterprising as their sisters elsewhere, and they will soon have facilities for following into line on the Klondike craze.

Mrs. Clara Folz of New York, one of the pioneers of her sex in the practice of law, is looking toward the mother lode of the Klondike with a mother's regard for the helpless women. Her wife, who is the daughter-in-law of a gold mining and exploration company, known as the Woman's Klondike Syndicating Expedition, with the distinct purpose of making it a project for women, and associated with her are a half-dozen women who have won material success in various lines of industry. Kubine Beveridge, actress, sculptress and tireless worker, will join the throng. Those women of New York will go to the Klondike to draw its rewards with them.

Mrs. Folz planned a vast enterprise for the social as well as the financial benefit of the unfortunate of her sex.

It is a company in which the subscribers to stock shall go to Alaska to mine for gold.

Think of it! Women accustomed to the easy, cheerful life of the city mining in the placers of Alaska, washing the golden sand to the bottom of the pan or rocker and side by side with adventurous men.

The enterprise—Mrs. Folz will not call it up to date.

Miss Morton is a handsome woman, of fine physique, and has a good stage presence. As Miss Macarty she was a lively, companionable girl, fond of the pleasures of society, and especially was she fond of dancing. She was never out hand when a dance was on among her set.

MISS ANNETTA SPENCER OF ST. LOUIS, Who is in New York Studying for the Stage.

MISS ANNETTA SPENCER OF ST. LOUIS,

Who is in New York Studying for the Stage.



St. Louis women with the required capital, who are not afraid of encountering the hardships inseparable from such a journey, may join the expedition. How? By putting \$1,000 into an enterprise that will run in a large measure on operatives, and in the spring join a company and go direct to the placer grounds and wash for gold. In short skirts and with high boots the women in this scheme will work as the placers miners. She will be her own master, she will fix her own hours of toll, she will work as hard and as long as it pleases her. She will stand over the cradle, shaking down the golden grains in tents. In the winter she will go down into her claim, keeping fires alive to melt the frozen ground, carrying the dirt to the dump at the top for washing in the spring. Gold will be her reward, and with it freedom from the wearing lines of financial distress. But better than that will come the joy of having actually accomplished something; relief from the fearful ennui of idleness.

Miss Folz has investigated conditions of life in Alaska. She finds that the climate is better than that of Chicago; that it is better to live at all seasons. Grains and vegetables grow and provisions are carried to the country with comparative ease. The journey over the Chilkoot Pass, she says, is not more wearisome than a trip overland from San Francisco to the Yosemite Valley. There are no dangers and no difficulties that can not be surmounted by energy and perseverance. As for the physical condition, she need have no fear. A woman who makes herself run on a bicycle, who has given herself to be man's equal in his forms of physical exercise and manual labor, can hold her own on the journey to the gold fields and in the work afterward.

The women in this expedition will leave in March, 1898, under the guidance of a mining engineer, and will stake out claims and work them. The namesakes of this enterprise include names that have become well known by reason of marked success in many fields of labor.

# CRIMES OF A CHILD AND CRIMES IN WHICH WOMEN LEAD.

## ELEVEN YEARS OLD, BUT AN UNFEELING MONSTER IN CRIME.

Special Correspondence of the Post-Dispatch.  
LANCASTER, O., Aug. 27.—An 11-year-old boy with an abnormal desire to kill is the problem the Probate Court of this (Washington) county has had to deal with this week.

Whether it is an idiocty, degeneracy or acute dementia will be left to the scientists who will study this case at the Lancaster Reform School to determine.

The youthful fiend in human shape is William Crago, a son of well-to-do, respectable parents. He is the only child in this country. He has a most satanic and insatiable desire to take life and cannot control his passion. In fact, he does not comprehend that his desire is abnormal or that his thirst for blood is not in keeping with the natural order of things.

He told the Judge as calmly and coolly of his intention to murder his four-weeks-old sister, of his knife and its hiding place and the manner in which he proposes to dissect the little girl's body as another boy might tell of his top all marbles.

In a recent night he killed his 3-year-old sister and compelled his younger brother to behead her with an ax. Then he dissected the body and played with the limbs until his horrified mother discovered the crime. When questioned about this by the Probate Judge he seemed to be glad of the chance to tell all about it, and he fairly reveled in the blood-curdling details.

Joseph Crago, the boy's father, is a strong, healthy, bright, mild-mannered farmer, prosperous, industrious and without a bad word to say of his child. His father before him and his grandfather were the same sort of men. There was no sign of mania or degeneracy in any of them. They were all well balanced and well thought of in their community. Thirteen years ago Crago married a young woman of as good physical and mental make up as himself and with as good antecedents.

They lived at Tuscarawas. After two years Willie was born. As a babe he showed the most remarkable character, except that he was an early speaker, learned to walk early and showed grafting signs of becoming a bright and intelligent boy and man. At 5 years old he was precocious and could do with books and toys what many boys three years his senior could not attempt. Nothing was thought of this, for his mother had been a school teacher and gave her boy's training much attention. He was about 7 years old when his first signs developed traits of cruelty. He killed his younger brother, a sister, and compelled the most abject obedience. The younger children, a brother and sister, did not complain of his dictation and the obedience he compelled. They never told their mother when he beat and pinched them. They obeyed and kept their fear to themselves, Willie seeming to hold them under a spell which they could not break.

His cruel traits exhibited themselves also in the treatment of the lower animals. Willie would kill toads and wantonly injure and torture all sorts of small animals.



WILLIE CRAGO.  
Ohio's Jesse Pomeroy, Who Kills Because He Loves To.

little one. He hid a hatchet with which to commit the murder if the opportunity presented itself. He made no efforts to conceal the fact that to kill the baby girl was the aim of his life.

Finally, the parents became convinced that they had an incorrigible mentally deformed child to deal with, and that the ordinary methods of parental punishment made no impression upon him. He seemed totally incapable of comprehending that his punishment was reasonable, or that his longing to murder his baby sister was a matter deserving punishment.

As a last resort the parents, wearied with their constant dread and fear, decided to appeal to the State to take their child and give him the attention that it, with its institutions of reform, detention, and teaching, was so much better able to give than they. This was not decided upon until every resource at their disposal had been exhausted. It was unsafe to leave him alone a minute. It was not sufficient to isolate the baby, for he had gotten into his head the notion of killing a little 9-year-old deaf mute girl, with whom he was sometimes thrown into contact.

Accordingly the father came before the Probate Court here on Tuesday last, and asked that the boy be committed to the reform school at Lancaster. The boy was brought into court for examination. Constable Parlin brought him into court. He was bright, and showed all the marks and characteristics of an unusually intelligent boy. When the Judge questioned him after hearing his father's story on topics other than his weakness, he found him surprisingly well informed.

When he was asked about the intention to kill his baby sister, he related his fears and hopes and the plans he had laid, without reserve. He told of his sharp knife, where he had hidden it and how he could use it. He declared the murder of his little sister, and the deaf mute girl to be the aims of his life.

In court the restraint made him uneasy, and he became very restless. He fought the officers desperately, and the constable had to take him out to the park and keep him moving. To stop or sit down brought back his restlessness and passion. In the county jail here he seemed at peace for a time. Then he had to be taken out and exercised. He does not understand what remorse is, and looks wonderingly when asked if he is sorry for killing his little sister, though he is capable of affection and sorrow. He is in health and spirits, and has become greatly attached to Constable Parlin. He shows a kind and generous disposition towards elders, and wants to divide any treasures he has. Last night he offered the Sheriff's wife some candy, and when she thanked him and refused was much hurt. When she persisted in refusing he became angry and threatened her directly.

He was taken to the reformatory at Lancaster, where the doctors and scientists will try to diagnose his case and break his awful desire to kill.

He secured a knife and tried to kill the

### NANCY MORRIS, WHO "SNUFFS" \$2 WORTH OF COCAINE EVERY DAY.



SHE IS THE PRIDE OF "COCAINE" ALLEY.

### ST. LOUISANS WHO LIVE IN HOVELS AND THROW AWAY \$18,250 A YEAR.

**H**OP ALLEY—Cocaine Alley. One in immorality and human degradation; each the habitat of drug-crazed fiends; both a repulsive blotch on the city's garments.

What Hop Alley was, Cocaine Alley is, and more.

Cocaine Alley, for five years the home of irredeemable slaves of the colorless drug, lies on the borders of the North Port district, North to south, from Wash street to Franklin avenue, between Seventh and Eighth streets, runs the narrow, dirty byway. Along the west side is a row of dingy two-story houses, some brick, some frame and others a combination. On the east the tall rear fences of the Seventh street property prevent building, except at the entrances of the alley, and there are a few tenements occupied by persons who count among their virtues freedom from the enslaving habit of their neighbors.

The "fiends" are white and colored, whose lives have been spent in debauchery. Occasionally an Italian or a Hebrew slips in to "snuff," but the instances are rare. Among the residents negroes predominate, but whites are most numerous of the nightly visitors.

It is at these nocturnal gatherings Cocaine Alley proves its name. From "the Fourth's bad-lands" troop the, loose-garmented slaves, of both colors. A messenger collects the money, receives the orders and hurries to the mysterious source of supply. In fifteen minutes he returns with a bundle of neatly tied packages, each containing five grains of the drug. Pure cocaine is colorless, odorless, of a bitter taste, but it is treated like gunpowder; the little pellets are mashed to a powder in the hand, a little water is applied, and it is snuffed up the nostrils. The effect of one package on a novice would be instantaneous, with those women four and five packages are snuffed before their "misery" leaves them.

Then they get gay and wild scenes in the old alley follow. From singing them pass to fighting, then to praying, and as the effects of the drug wear off, quiet down and a feeling of fear or impending catastrophe comes upon them. It is then the police comes upon them. It is then the police comes upon them. It is then the police comes upon them.

When the reporter called Nancy had "misery" on her neck. The old man heard her say so, and quietly slipped off. Presently he returned with a bowl of ice cream. This he set before the woman, and went away without a word. She didn't seem to notice him, but speedily made away with what he had brought.

Emma Burnside, who derives her last name from the fact that the sides of her face are adorned with thin whiskers, keeps the house most sought by visitors. The little rooms, dirty and unkempt, are provided with beds, and mattresses are thrown out on the rickety floor.

The amount of money spent for the drug in the alley alone is estimated to be from \$3 to \$50 each day. A nickel buys but five grains, and gold stagers take thirty to forty grains to relieve the "misery." This is relieved as often during the day and night as the cash is forthcoming.

At \$50 per diem, which the police say is conservative, \$18,250 leaves Cocaine Alley every year.

Money enough to make a palace of every hovel in the miserable alley.

### BANK ROBBING BANDITS WERE LED BY A WOMAN WHO WAS DRESSED IN MAN'S CLOTHES.

CORA HUBBARD is a bank robber. She is a fine shot, an expert horsewoman and a raider with a record. She is the newest of new women; right up to date; fearless, dogged, desperate.

At the age of 29 she rode with Bob Dalton in some of the bloodiest expeditions ever organized in the West. How many men she had killed may never be known.

In the garb of a cowboy, with her short, black hair, worn pompadour, concealed beneath a waving sombrero, she assisted three desperates in the robbery of the bank at Pineville, Mo., Tuesday, Aug. 17, in broad daylight.

While they intimidated the cashier and looted the vault, Cora stood guard outside and held the horses on which they were to make their escape into Indian Territory.

She played her part well, and when the shooting commenced, none was harder hit than she. Nobody knew she was a woman.

Cora lives at Weir City, Kan., with her parents and her brother, Bill Hubbard. She is only 25 years old, yet she was a member of the notorious Dalton gang, and it was with a revolver bearing the name of Bob Dalton that she shot at her pursuers, held them at bay and escaped, although the horse she was riding was killed in the skirmish.

A month or two before the robbery Bill went to Pineville and obtained employment with a farmer in that vicinity. He studied the local conditions carefully and then made a diagram for the use of three members of the gang, himself included.

While the robbery was in progress a posse of citizens was formed and they gave chase to the highwaymen. A running skirmish ensued and many shots were exchanged. Cora Hubbard's hat was pierced by three bullets and her horse was shot and killed, yet she escaped unharmed. Several officials of the bank and other citizens continued to chase her through the country. Then, they overtook and wounded White Tom, son, one of the robbers, and captured him. On the Saturday following the robbery Bill Hubbard was arrested at Weir City, Kan., and during the day his daring sister was also taken into custody.

John Sheets, the fourth robber, was captured last Wednesday at Weir City, Kan.

The quartette secured \$55. Of this amount \$31 has been recovered. Cora had buried \$141 in her back yard and it was not found until last Wednesday. She had also buried her hat and the suit of clothes she wore at Pineville and the Dalton revolver with which she shot at her pursuers.

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# An Illustrated Interview with Mrs Mary Ellen Lease the Famous Kansas Reformer

ONLY  
WOMEN WILL  
CONDUCT  
ITS AFFAIRS.

St. Louis Choral Symphony Society  
Will Hereafter Be Managed  
Exclusively by Ladies.

The Choral Symphony Society of St. Louis  
is to be managed entirely by women.

The women at the head of the movement  
are not only qualified by musical training  
for so important an undertaking, but they  
are possessed of energy, determination, and  
executive ability of a high order.

The business men of the city have not  
the time at their disposal to insure success,  
and they are willing to put the reins of govern-  
ment into the hands of the women.

The experiment is a novel one here but the  
indications are that it will be crowned with  
success, and that the ladies will give St.  
Louis the much and long-desired permanent  
orchestra.

In evidence of their "hustling" qualities  
is the fact of the \$12,000 necessary to  
start the new purpose, \$6,000 have already  
been secured.

This was the result of a preliminary meet-  
ing held at Mary Institute, at which Miss  
Edith January acted as secretary, and the  
subscriptions were secured by her efforts  
and those of Mrs. Charles C. Allen, Mrs. F.  
W. Bleibinger, Mrs. E. B. Aloe, Mrs. John  
Green, Mrs. Robert McKittrick Jones, Mrs.  
Mary W. McKittrick and Mrs. John Schre-  
ers.

These ladies have been most active in  
soliciting, and considering the work was not  
begun until June, when everybody was  
leaving for their summer vacation, the re-  
sults have been most gratifying.

This work was taken up by the ladies in  
June. Since then the committees have been  
appointed and their chairmen selected. The  
five committees, composed entirely of women,  
are:

Finance Committee—Mrs. Mary W. Mc-  
Kittrick, chairman.

Solo Committee—Mrs. John Green, chair-  
man.

Press Committee—Mrs. John Schroers,  
chairman.

Programme Committee—Mrs. Philip N.  
Moore, chairman.

Chairman Committee of the Whole—Mrs.  
Robt. McKittrick Jones.

The proposal for permanent orchestra  
and the practical management of the so-  
ciety by women received the hearty in-  
dorsement of the old board. Last year there  
was an auxiliary branch of women, and it  
was found they brought the keenest interest  
into the affairs of the society.

This determined the members to try the  
experiment of giving the women more scope  
with the result that the entire affairs of  
the society will be in the hands of women.  
The men believe women have a better  
knowledge of what is necessary to elevate  
the public taste in music, as they devote  
more time to the art.

Women, the men admit, know better what  
style of music is best calculated to exert  
the greatest influence over the home, and  
the efforts of the women at present in  
charge will be to make selections from the  
work of the best composers and to popular-



From Photographs by Sarony, for the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

## SOME MARVELOUS FACTS ABOUT ST. LOUIS PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

ON the first Monday in September 75,000 children will wake up to a realization of the fact that vacation is over, and that the long school year extending way off into the next June has commenced. To a school child that vast range of time is as difficult of comprehension as the problem of infinity. They do not strive to look that far ahead. They set up a closer goal. Only so many days to Thanksgiving: this means that she call all the Johnny Joneses and Mary Browns in the roll call 8,000 times in the year and all of them recite 14,000,000 names in a year. What an awful row it would make if they said them all at once!

Nearly all of these pretty teachers carry their lunches to school. They do not eat much at noon, being frugal and economical persons as a rule. Two sandwiches each and a pickle make up a fair average lunch. This would make 3,300 sandwiches a day or 60,000 sandwiches a year and 320,000 pickles. If each teacher rides to school in the morning and back home in the evening she helps to run up quite an income for the street car companies. Sixteen hundred teachers at 10 cents a day would contribute \$1,600 a day or \$32,000 a year for street car fare alone. If the children should ride and none pay more than half fare the sum would be something like \$16,000 a year. Each child would spend \$10 a year for car fare at 5 cents a day; together they would spend \$70,000 for street car rides.

All these children wear clothes, and especially shoes. Everybody knows that the greatest cost of a boy is shoes. One good average boy can get through three pairs of shoes in a school year. That is a very mild estimate.

There were only 25,501 of these shoe destroyers in school on the last day of last term. At three pairs each they kicked holes through 96,503 pairs of shoes, which at a dollar and a half a pair—which is cheap—would bring the shoe bill up to \$49,254.50 for the year.

The girls are more numerous. At the end of last term there were 38,328 girls. A 5-cent package of gum has five slabs in it. So 5 cents' worth will supply five girls for one day, or \$33.25 for the whole lot—in round numbers \$76,500 a year for chewing gum.

Nearly all of these children and teachers assemble in ninety-five school buildings having a total of about 1,200 rooms and 60,000 seats. The number of seats it can be seen is somewhat less than the number of pupils because there are many who are absent from school a part of the time and many who go half a day, while others go the other half. In the last complete report there were only 3,681 of the whole lot. There were 1,200 children in the schools, who were 53,967 who were not tardy the days they did attend. Sad to relate, however, there were 33,129 cases of tardiness reported during the year, for which it is to be presumed there were 33,129 demerit marks put down.

The greater majority, however, attended from 180 to 200 days, their number being 25,573.

The ages of children form quite an element in the attendance record. They are apportioned as follows in the last report:

Six years ..... 8,872

Seven years	9,972	Spellers, 21,800.
Eight years	14,648	Primer Geographies,
Nine years	16,000	Second Readers, 16,400.
Ten years	7,672	Third Readers, 6,700.
Eleven years	6,880	Fourth Readers, 6,800.
Twelve years	6,882	Fifth Readers, 2,053.
Thirteen years	5,212	Handy Dictionaries, 5,435.
Fourteen years	3,481	Elements of Arithmetic, 4,567.
Fifteen years	3,481	Grammars, Second Book, 3,828.
Sixteen years	2,344	Arithmetics, Part 1, 3,632.
Sixteen years and over	2,344	Arithmetics, Part 2, 1,620.

From these figures it can be seen that after the kindergarten year and the first year of school the children begin to drop out from various reasons. All these children are supposed to study To study, they need books of many kinds. The following list gives the number of books furnished by the School Board supply department last year; about one-fourth of them were free and the rest at cost.

## TENNYSON'S MONUMENT.

On the white chalk cliffs of the Isle of Wight a monument in the form of an ancient cross has been erected by his friends to the memory of the late Lord Tennyson.

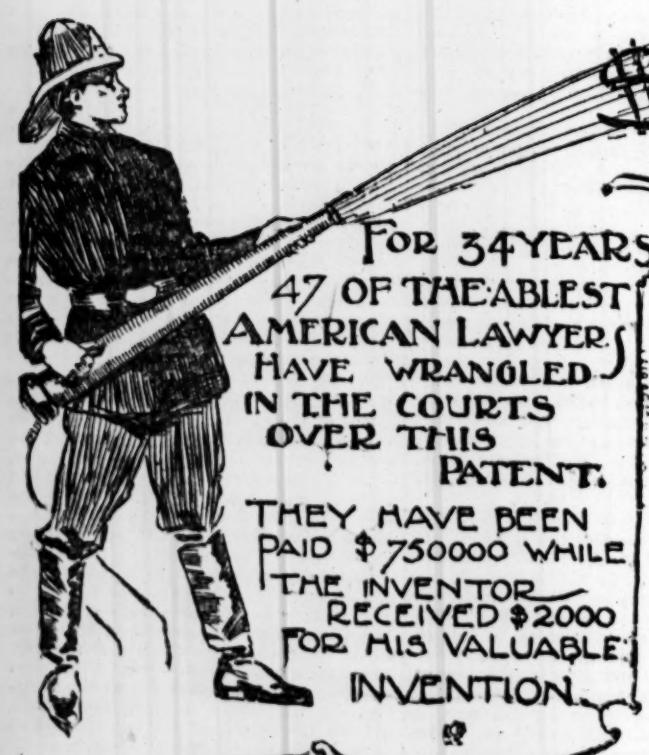
This monument will be seen from every ship that sails the British Channel. It is a station for a monument such as the author of "The Idylls of the King" would have chosen.

Primary Geographies, 1,416; Complete Geographies, 2,800; Practical Geographies, 944; Grammars, First Book, 4,567; Handy Dictionaries, 5,435; Elements of Arithmetic, 4,567; Grammars, Second Book, 3,828; United States History, 1,620; Health Exercises, 1,738; Drawing Books, 43,500; Song Books, No. 2, 9,622; Drawing Books, 61,500; Song Books, No. 3, 4,422; Slates, 35,855.

Books, 194.

There were more drawing books than anything else. They are nice books with twenty to twenty-four pages. If laid end to end in a row they would reach about thirty miles, or from one end of Broadway to the other and back again.

# \$1,200,000 LAW SUIT OVER A HOSE NOZZLE



S. LOUIS may be affected seriously by the outcome of the most remarkable lawsuit in the history of the United States.

It is a lawsuit that has swallowed up nearly lives and caused the expenditure of three-fourths of a million dollars in lawyers' fees.

It is a lawsuit more remarkable than that of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce, by which all long-drawn-out suits are measured. The plain facts are more amazing than fiction.

It grew out of the invention of the Knibbs' automatic valve for fire engines, by James Knibbs of Troy, N. Y., in 1860.

For thirty-three years the Knibbs claimants have been fighting an infringement of his patent.

As soon as a ruling is made upon a mo-

gnize the commercial value of his invention. Others took advantage of his short-sightedness. To-day his invention is used on every fire engine in the world. It was first placed on an engine in Troy in 1860.

Two years later, greatly improved, the device was tried on a new engine purchased by the city of Troy, and the results were so admirable that the fire chief advised the invention to parents.

Knibbs placed the matter in the hands of Marcus P. Norton, a patent lawyer, giving him \$5 and a half interest in the invention. A patent was granted May 24, 1864.

In the meantime five engines ordered for New York City were made with the new valve. Naturally the patent lawyer brought suit. In one form or another it has been going on ever since. The claim finally amounted to over \$18,000,000.

The suit against New York City was hardly won over before Knibbs and Norton found themselves without funds to prosecute it. They began trading interest in the claim to raise money. Lemuel M. Tupper and Helen M. Ingalls, the latter a ward of Norton's, were sold an eighth interest each.

The suit dragged its slow length along in the State courts until 1877, when it was transferred to the Federal courts. At this time Norton had secured absolute control of the claim. He agreed to pay Knibbs \$10,000 in installments of 10 per cent out of the amounts recovered in various actions.

As nearly as can be learned Knibbs received about \$2,000 in all.

When the transfer was made to the United States Circuit Court Norton was again without money. He sought a man who was willing to invest in the claim. He found him in Christopher C. Campbell, a farmer, living in Chichester, Mass. This

and legal expenses. The inventor got nothing.

Later, when Judge Norton was again without funds, he went to live with Ruel Philbrook in New Haven square.

He succeeded in securing Mr. Philbrook for the case, and he advanced a large sum of money to help it along.

The case dragged along year after year in the United States Circuit Court. More money was needed. Campbell's resources were exhausted. He threw up the case entirely and is now living in Boston.

Then Harvey D. Hadlock, a Maine lawyer, stepped in. He saw great possibilities in the case and moved to Boston. He devoted his life to it and succeeded in getting his father-in-law, Samuel S. Goodell, interested; also John J. Gilley and his brother, of South Deerfield, N. H.

In 1889 there was another shortage of funds. Capt. Goodell had then contributed \$36,000. Then Thomas Dalby, a manufacturer of Watertown, Mass., came to the rescue.

At the meantime Benjamin Richardson and his brother bought out Campbell's claim, and when the former died his heirs took up the case and are still fighting it. These with Mr. Philbrook are now the important claimants.

Norton and Mr. Philbrook removed to New York that they might be near this thing, which they had so far away. Hadlock continued to live in Boston, but he devoted his whole time to the suit. Norton died at the Astor House, and his last words were about the claim.

In 1891 Norton went to Boston to live, in the case in the hands of Commissioner Shields. He made his report in January, 1892, and the claimants received \$28,000.

The first real encouragement that the claimants received was in 1890, when the City of Troy, against which suit had been brought, compromised for \$35,500. Every dollar of this was spent for lawyers' fees

early \$28,000. The decision of Commissioner Shields practically destroyed the validity of the patent.

The lawyers promptly took exception, and Judge Wheeler was asked to review the testimony. Hadlock made another appearance to his father-in-law for funds. He had no stock, saying it would be the last.

The prosecution of the case in the claimants' behalf.

The experts in the City of New York had given their verdict as it was to the claimants.

Hadlock did not live to know of the verdict given by Judge Wheeler. He died in the Revere House, in Boston, on April 18 last.

Of those who put all their energy, all their thought, all their life into the prosecution of this claim there is living but one man, Ruel Philbrook. In this suit he has invested more than \$100,000, and the best years of his life.

The experts in the City of New York have given their verdict as it was to the claimants.

The case will probably come to an end within a year. Next spring it will come before the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, which is the last resort.

JUDGE NORTON GAVE UP A PRACTICE OF \$150,000 A YEAR AND LOST EVERYTHING IN THE CONTEST. OF ALL THOSE WHO DEVOTED THEIR MONEY AND ENERGY TO WINNING THE SUIT ONLY ONE IS NOW LIVING

**PEARY'S TRIP  
TO THE NORTH.**

Interesting Talk With Him on His Return From His Former Visit to the Arctic Seas.

Now that Lieut. Peary is off for the Pole again, we have an opportunity to interview him with the hardy explorer immediately after his return from his former visit to the Arctic Circle which may be of interest.

Lieut. Peary was then seen at his mother's house at Pleasantdale, near Portland, Me. He was dressed in a suit of navy blue, his figure was stalwart and erect, his keen gray eyes seemed undimmed by the long course of alternating dazzling snow and pitchy darkness they had undergone. His face had been bronzed to dark tinge by the polar winds. With all due deference to those who have described Lieut. Peary as "a gull-like" in his appearance, to an observer well acquainted with manners he looks all over what he is a sailor.

Sitting at a window that overlooked a road along which electric cars were spinning and which commanded a view of a tract of verdant and well settled country that smiled in the sunshine, Lieut. Peary expressed the satisfaction he felt at being home again where there were lots of people and houses, and a fair allowance of daylight. It was a delightful change, he said, after the dreadful solitude and prolonged darkness of the arctic regions. The long absence of daylight, he said, was the greatest hardship experienced and the strong winds that often blew at the rate of sixty miles an hour formed the most serious difficulty in that latitude.

Contrary to general belief the snow, he said, was not so deep in the far North as it was much further to the southward. During the winter melted snow was the only water to be had in the Polar region, and no bad effects were produced by drinking it. There was remarkably little sickness of any kind up there, for, Lieut. Peary remarked, microbes or bacilli did not appear to have yet discovered the Polar regions.

Lieut. Peary described the country surrounding the arctic hemisphere which were situated at about the northern limit of the range of the Eskimos. No trees grew there; flowers, grass and moss formed the only vegetation. Birds and hares were numerous, and two herds of musk oxen were found. These animals are specially equipped by nature to endure extreme cold. They are covered with coarse hair, which hangs down over their feet, and under this is soft, close wool five or six inches thick. Even when a musk ox is standing up nothing of him can be seen but horns and hair. The musk ox is not fierce nor savage, and is easily killed. If it is skinned and cleaned immediately its meat is very good, but if the carcass is allowed to lie for a while the flesh becomes strongly scented with the musk from which the animal is named.

Arctic foxes are so plentiful as to be a nuisance. The white bears are comparatively tame, but the bull walrus is a very savage customer. These monsters of the seal family weigh, when full grown, over a ton; their tusks are about two feet in length, and their hides are almost impermeable.

They are extremely strong and active in the water, and when a hunter in a boat is surrounded by a herd of angry bulls he is in a mighty dangerous predicament. Lieut. Peary described several encounters he had had afloat with these tusky warriors of the Arctic seas. On each occasion, he said, they tried hard to upset his boat, and would not retreat until the greater part of the herd had been shot.

Lieut. Peary expressed the opinion that the polar region would become in the future a favorite place for summer excursions. He explained that it possessed the attractions of novelty, and ready access to it was easy in the months of July, August and September. He declined to state his ideas as to the best method of reaching the North Pole, and confessed his doubts regarding the existence of an open sea and temperate climate surrounding that long sought but most elusive point.

Lieut. Peary, before going into the business of pole hunting, was an officer on one of the vessels of the Marine Revenue Service. He owns Eagle Island, one of the most picturesque islands among the three hundred or so which have made Casco Bay famous as a summer resort.

A companion of Peary's in his boyhood days in Oxford County, Maine, relates an incident about him which shows that he never lost his taste for ice or cold water. One day this friend of his went ducking, which fell far out in a pond. It was in the early part of winter, and the water was covered with thin ice, so he decided not to go after it. On the way home he met Peary and mentioned the matter to him. Peary volunteered to retrieve the game for him, and, going to the pond, plunged into the water and broke his way through the ice to where the duck lay, and brought it to land.

**INVENTIONS FOR HOME AND WOMAN.**

In apartment houses the use of a bell-boy is done away with by having callers telephone from the door to the people they wish to visit, when the door is opened by means of a sliding plate set in the door frame, to be drawn by a cord running to each apartment, the device also outwitting agents and salesmen.

To assist seamstresses in sewing at night a new patented lamp bracket has a clamp of proper shape to fit on the arm of the machine in different positions and throw the light on any part of the work.

Women will be pleased with a new invention called the domestic truck, which has a base set on wheels to support a frame holding a shelf and levers to lift kettles, boilers, tubs, etc., without straining the user.

One of the latest combinations for women's use consists of a purse mounted on a buckle which can be used to fasten the belt, the purse forming the ornamental front of the buckle, which also has a hook for holding the strings of parcels.

To lock bags so as to prevent the theft of their contents a new padlock is used with a steel loop to hold the gathered top of the bag, the ends of the loop entering the lock, which has a series of clamps inside the lock so as to fit large and small bags.

A new attachment for sewing machines is a riper to assist in pulling up cloth or ripping seams, a sharp steel blade being clamped on the needle bar of the machine to work up and down as the machine runs, thus leaving both hands free to feed the cloth across the cutter.

# MARVELOUS CURE ASCRIBED TO CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

PATIENT HAD PARALYSIS IN AUSTIN, TEX. HEALER LIVED AND WORKED IN PEORIA, ILL.

WM LOCHRIDGE  
AUSTIN, TEX.



Mrs. ADA A.  
HILL  
OF PEORIA, ILL.



## WILLIAM LOCHRIDGE TO THE POST-DISPATCH.

Special to the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

AUSTIN, Tex., Aug. 28.—William Lochridge of this city was seemingly dying on Sunday. Physicians said he could live only a few hours.

On the second morning after he partook of a hearty breakfast, and to-day he is well and able to attend to business. He is a traveling man, and has a wide acquaintance in the South.

For four months he has been suffering with spinal paralysis. During that time his legs were utterly devoid of feeling and use.

His cure is attributed to the power of Mrs. Ada A. Hill, a Christian Science healer of Peoria, Ill.

About the middle of April this year he was at a hotel in Houston. Just after he had finished his supper he was struck with paralysis and fell to the floor, unable to move or walk.

He remained at the hotel for several weeks, attended by Dr. J. H. Sampson. No improvement was noticeable, and finally he was removed to his home on San Barnard street, this city.

His case was taken charge by Dr. J. W. McLaughlin, and for many weeks he visited the hospital daily.

At the third month he became much worse, and ten days later he lost the powers of sight and speech. He sank rapidly, and last Sunday, Aug. 22, the physician informed Mrs. Lochridge that her husband's death was only a matter of a few hours.

The anxious wife was seated by the bedside. With a mighty effort Mr. Lochridge motioned for a pencil and paper. They were given him, and on the paper he scratched the name of Mrs. Hill, with a request that she be telegraphed concerning his case. Word was immediately sent to Peoria. In reply Mrs. Hill wired that she would treat him from 6 to 7 o'clock this evening, and between the same hours the next morning.

A few minutes after 6 o'clock Sunday evening the patient turned over on the bed, something he had not been able to do for months. He held up his hand to his wife and then resumed his former position. All night his faithful wife sat by the bed, watching for the faintest signs of recovery or improvement.

Concerning subsequent events, Mrs. Lochridge tells the following story:

"Tuesday morning, shortly after 7 o'clock, Mr. Lochridge again turned over in his bed and held up both hands to me. I took them in mine, and, to my surprise, they felt natural, except that the parts of the skin was dry and hard. I felt of his legs. He opened his eyes. The numbness was gone and he could feel my touch.

"I asked him to speak to me and in his effort I noticed a slight surging sound in his throat. I still pleaded for him to say something and he motioned for a drink of water. I then told him: 'If you can drink water, you can talk—now, can't you?' And immediately he said:

"'Why of course I can.'

"He then raised up in bed and eat on the side, permitting his legs to hang down, and he began to move them and to talk to me. I was almost dumfounded. You can imagine my utter surprise at seeing him so like himself again, after we had had to carry him from his cot to his bed during the last four months."

Mrs. Hill, to whom his recovery is attributed, was in this city several years ago, and performed cures of a similar nature, and in his extremity the dying man appealed to her.

Mr. Hudson, Washington, D. C., accounts for cures of this kind in his book on psychic phenomena, and in support of his theory he cites the case of his brother-in-law, William H. Little, formerly Assistant Postmaster of St. Louis.

An anonymous account of this remarkable cure may be found on page 193 of Mr. Hudson's "The Law of Psychic Phenomena," published in 1888.

The cure was effected in 1890, at a distance of more than 1,000 miles.

What the law of gravitation is to astronomy; what the atomic theory is to chemistry, Hudson's hypothesis is to psychology. This is the author's claim, and, in support of this declaration, he is able to cite a hundred examples. The first cure effected is that of Mr. Little.

Mr. Hudson's hypothesis is based on this discovery, which has been demonstrated beyond the possibility of a doubt:

"That hypnotic subjects are unusually amenable to the power of suggestion; that suggestion is the all-powerful factor in the production of all hypnotic phenomena."

"The first proposition," says the author, "relates to the dual character of man's mental organization. That is to say, man has, or appears to have, two minds, each endowed with separate and distinct attributes and powers; each capable, under certain conditions, of independent action. It is sufficient to know that everything happens just as though we were endowed with a dual mental organization. Under the correct rules of reasoning, therefore, I have the right to assume that man has two minds, and the assumption is stated in its broadest

find. For three years I had been the manager of an afternoon newspaper, but had been at the office hardly a day during that time. I weighed only eighty pounds and when I was able to walk at all I had to use crutches.

"I decided to go to Manitou Springs again. Several friends accompanied me to the old Union Depot. Among them was Geo. W. Campbell, who now lives in California, and J. B. Thompson, Superintendent of the Hydraulic Press Brick Co., who now lives next door to me. My condition was such that I had to be assisted to get on the train. My crutch slipped and I fell under the wheels while the car was standing still. This incident produced a nervous spasm, and my condition was so bad that the conductor wanted to put me off at Kirkwood, and we would have done so had it not been for the unimportance of my physician and younger sister, who was unmarried.

"As the train pulled out Campbell said: 'Well, there goes Little. I'll bet he'll come back in a coffin.'

"Mr. Thompson wrote me about the incident later, after I had commenced to improve, and I told him to take the bet. A wager was actually made, but I fooled them all, and the money was never collected.

"For several days after reaching Manitou Springs I suffered the most excruciating pain," said Mr. Little, "and finally became unconscious. I remained that way for a week or more. All at once I recovered consciousness and felt the pain leaving me. It seemed to go in an instant and from that moment I commenced to improve. I had no more spasms. For the first time in three or four years I was wholly free from the acute pains that had racked me so many times. I could not account for it. My physician, however, did not understand, but as soon as the worst pain left me I commenced to get better and continued to improve steadily. I was still lame and sore, after having been afflicted so many years, but I soon began to accumulate flesh and to improve in appearance.

"After a few weeks I went to Glenwood Springs to take the baths there and in July I went to Salt Lake City. By the middle of August I felt so well that I returned to St. Louis and for the first time in several years was able to attend to business as an ordinary citizen. The indigestion with which I had also suffered was gone and I felt that I was completely cured.

"Now, the strange thing about the case is that Mr. Hudson says he cured me, but I knew nothing about the matter until nearly three years later. At the time I went to Manitou Springs I had not seen him for eighteen months or more. I did not even know he was contemplating such a book. It was published in March or April, 1888. I bought a copy of it April 10, 1888, just before I started to Detroit.

"While there I was the guest of Mr. M. J. D. Lee, editor of the Detroit News. Almost the first question he asked me was whether I had seen Hudson's book and the account of my cure. I told him I had the book, but had not read it. He showed me the account, and, although my name was not used, it was very plain that I was the person meant—so plain that Mr. D. Lee had recognized the fact. He was much impressed with the occurrence and later became an enthusiastic supporter of Hudson's theory.

"But I was skeptical. I am naturally a skeptic—thoroughly skeptical in all things. I had given some attention to hypnotism and kindred subjects, but hardly believed such a cure possible. But there is this peculiarity about it: I got relief when I least expected it. At the time I attributed it to the baths, although they had never given me relief to any extent before. As I moved it slowly the fear of breaking my leg never occurred to me, but instead a rather irreverent thought crept into my brain. Is it possible, I said to myself, that Adam had his teeth filled with gold or a metal of greater weight? And then I thought of the commotion such a discovery would produce.

"After placing the skull on the stones I lit half a dozen candles and settled myself comfortably to examine the find and do the bidding of my friends, the anthropologists, but looking closer I concluded that such would be labor thrown away.

"For, imagine my amazement, the skull I held between my knees was of brass.

"Yes, of brass, black with age, but not unresisting to the knife I brought to bear on it. It scratches off a coat of paint.

"This is the result of an experiment I hasten to explain, the secret of which is the foundation of copper and zinc. This experiment, I hasten to add, was made at the base of the skull, the front with its human features being covered with heavy paint that originally may have been white. Now it is of a dull, yellowish gray, streaked with black where it has not peeled off.

"I sent the blacksmith for a scale and some native witnesses. The scale showed that the reputed skull of Adam weighed fourteen English pounds, and the witnesses and myself drew up a document there and then describing the circumstances and incidents of the discovery. This was subsequently submitted to the Greek Archimandrite, Mgr. Epiphanius.

## ADAM'S SKULL OF BRASS.

The Famous Relic in the Church of the Holy Sepulcher at Jerusalem is Proven a Fraud.

ONE of the most ancient treasures in that "greatest relic shrine of Christendom," the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, in Jerusalem, has just been proved to be bogus. The skull of Adam, the first man, for many centuries has been exhibited in a natural grotto on the left slope of Mount Calvary, behind an iron railing. Millions of people have worshipped before the supposed relic in the course of years, but now comes Dr. La Schick, architect of the new Protestant Church of Jerusalem, erected by the German Emperor and皇后 in honor of Der Schweizerischer Merkur, which is one of the foremost literary dailies of the Fatherland and the official organ of the Wurtemberg Government, that the supposed skull is no skull, either of Adam or anybody else, but an affair of brass and paint.

Dr. Schick's startling discovery, moreover, is indorsed by the Greek Archimandrite, Mgr. Epiphanius, who told the doctor there never had been a real skull of Adam in existence within his remembrance. Whether the genuine head of Adam had existed before the present generation of Christian authorities came into office the chief of the Greek Church in Jerusalem did not say, but it is possible that it was not. Turks might have carried off the skull to the great Mosque of Omar, the sanctuary on Mount Olive, which is one of the most sacred places known to the Mahometan religion.

That this latter surmise is not well founded, grounded probably only on general belief which credits the Turk with all and every crime towards Christianity that one may think of, will be presently shown.

Dr. Schick's report of his discovery and the circumstances that led up to it, as printed in Der Merkur, follows:

"The Society of French Anthropologists," he says, "requested me to take measurements of Adam's skull, which lies in a niche in the Church of the Holy Sepulcher. It was intended to compare the cranial capacity, facial angle, coronal diameter and nasal index of the reputed first man with the measurements of the famous skull of Cleopatra, discovered a year and a half ago.

"Not being well acquainted with the history of this particular relic, I consulted with many clerical authorities of Jerusalem before starting out on our tour of discovery. In this way I learned what follows:

### THE MOUNT OF SKULLS.

"Christian belief has always maintained that the first man was buried on the spot where in the course of our Lord was crucified, that spot being called Mount Calvary. See Exodus xxii, verse 8. Calvary is the Hebrew for skull.

"The oldest Christian books on Palestine designate Mount Calvary as Adam's burial place, maintaining that the cross was set in the very spot where the first man's skull was.

"I decided to go to Manitou Springs again. Several friends accompanied me to the old Union Depot. Among them was Geo. W. Campbell, who now lives in California, and J. B. Thompson, Superintendent of the Hydraulic Press Brick Co., who now lives next door to me. My condition was such that I had to be assisted to get on the train. My crutch slipped and I fell under the wheels while the car was standing still. This incident produced a nervous spasm, and my condition was so bad that the conductor wanted to put me off at Kirkwood, and we would have done so had it not been for the unimportance of my physician and younger sister, who was unmarried.

"On the left slope, near the cleft in the rock, which is supposed to have been made at the moment of our Savior's death and which, we are told, reaches to the center of the earth, we found the niche where Adam's skull is kept. We had to light matches and candles to see it.

"When I held my torch close to the railings I saw a skull, the outline of which was certainly extraordinarily large, though not conforming to the tales of the Talmud, which say that Adam reached above the clouds so that the angels trembled at his approach.

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# Strangest Emissary Out of Mormonland

"YOU must abandon your business, leave your wife and children, go to a far country and for two years you must give your life to the church without pay."

That is Mormonism as experienced by Elder D. P. Felt of the Church of the Latter Day Saints and described by him for the Sunday Post-Dispatch, while on his way through St. Louis en route to the West Coast.

Elder Felt was editor and proprietor of the Springfield (Utah) Independent, he was with the Salt Lake Herald for years and was traveling representative of that paper for a long time. His views of life were rendered liberal by travel and newspaper work. He dared in a Mormon community to denounce in cold type certain Mormon edicts as un-American and subversive of the rights of the citizen. Yet this man, when the church commands, obeys unquestioningly, relinquishes his business, divorces himself from all that makes life dear to him to become a poor missionary in the Tennessee mountains.

Elder Felt is not a typical elder, nor a typical Mormon missionary, as that character has been painted in literature. He is not unattractive in manner, not long-faced and lantern-jawed; he does not turn his eyes upward and deplore the wickedness of the world. He speaks with the traditional nasal twang, and say "I now come you to become a missionary?"

"I was called by the church, and had to obey. Some people have said it was because I took the part of Moses Thatcher in my paper. He accepted the nomination for State Senator without consulting his superiors in the church, and refused to withdraw. The church issued a manifesto directed against him, which he refused to accept. I attacked the manifesto as un-American in spirit and stood by Thatcher. He was defeated, and afterwards he was deposed as one of the twelve apostles the first deposition of an apostle in the history of the church.

"Then a widow could not marry again?" "Oh, yes; she could contract what is called a time marriage, but for that a different ceremony is used. She could marry again for her lifetime, but in the hereafter she would return to the husband to whom she was sealed for eternity."

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"Well, it has been said that I was selected for this work to get me out of the way, or as a sort of punishment, but I do not believe it. I rather think I was called to test my faith, and show how far I could go."

"My instructions sent me in letters were to take only one suit of clothes, one change underwear, an extra handkerchief and collar, and not to exceed \$20 in money. With that I shall reach Chattanooga. From there I shall be sent to some field selected for me. If the fare is only \$5 I must place the other \$15 on deposit to pay my expenses to wherever else I may be sent."

"We are required to obey literally the command to carry neither scrip nor purse. We can accept no salary nor fees. We may eat and drink and lodge with such hospitable people who invite us to their homes, just as the disciples did, but that is all. If our clothes wear out we must send to our friends for others. I have leased my newspaper plant, and shall labor as a missionary without pay for the two years I have been assigned to this work."

"Mormon missionaries have been threatened with lynching; they have been rotten-egged and whipped in the South occasionally. How do you like the prospect?"

"I am not afraid. I shall only do what I do or say anything to merit such treatment. There has been a great deal of opposition against Mormon missionaries because of the erroneous belief that they break up the families of converts, by inducing husbands and wives to separate and go to Utah. Some years ago the doctrine of gathering to Utah was extensively promulgated.

It is not now. We teach it in the abstract only. We believe that ultimately the only safety for mankind is in gathering to Zion. We have no plagues in Utah, no cyclones, the hills break their force, no malaria, no floods, the waters are all carried off by the natural channels, but we do not preach the immediate gathering. On the contrary, we do not wish to separate families. If a wife is converted we want her to stay and convert her husband and children. We want our converts to stay with them, to make other converts, establish branch churches and strengthen Zion's church throughout the world. As to those who go to Utah of their own free will, we cannot turn them back, and then must take their chances with other immigrants, excepting that naturally, a Mormon having work to give would give the preference to one of his own faith."

"Do all Mormon elders and missionaries labor without pay?"

"Only the twelve apostles, who give their whole time to the church, and who are elected for life, receive salaries; how much, I do not know. We believe that the Gospel should be freely given to everybody, and it cannot be free when the preacher is paid a salary, great or small. We teach first the resurrection, and then the judgment. We believe that Christ died to save all men, regardless of their worth. We believe that Adam's fall was preordained, and that if he had not fallen the human race would not have been propagated. Such being the case, we believe that all men are to be finally saved by Christ. We do not believe in a literal hell. We believe in two resurrections; first, a spiritual, and finally, of the body."

"After the spiritual resurrection we believe the soul remains in Paradise, reflecting on the sins done in the flesh, repenting them, until it enters a higher court. This Paradise is the only hell we have. One is torn from his conscience, but he suffers no physical pain."

"We believe in three rays of glory—one terrestrial of the earth, one celestial of the stars, one celestial of the sun. The latter is the highest degree, and he who attains it lives in bliss and rules over his wives and family."

"Each one is given the opportunity of taking the key with him to gain admission to the glories. The perfect man, him without blemish, might pass at once from Paradise to the higher glories. But we believe here has been none such save Joseph Smith."

"We believe more in acts than in faith. Supposing a Mormon and Bob Ingersoll were approached by a woman in distress. The Mormon, able to give a dollar, turns aside; Bob Ingersoll gives her a dollar. Well, we believe that Bob Ingersoll, infidel as he is, would be just \$1 ahead of the Mormon in the next world. We believe none can enter the glories unless he has been baptized in the name of Christ, but still we believe in the final salvation of all mankind. For instance, one may die in the Methodist or Baptist faith. Years afterwards, generations afterwards, perhaps, a descendant of yours will embrace the Mormon faith. Through him the key to the glories will be obtained."

"A short time ago I was in the temple when the key was issued to the grandmother of a young woman who in the ceremonies represented her grandmother, who died thirty years ago. At the same time her husband was there as the representative of her uncle, who died only a year ago. So you see one may remain in Paradise for one year or fifty without attaining the glories, until the key is secured through a representative or emissary. The key to Paradise of the saints depends on the sins they must repent of."

"Does the tithe system provoke much opposition?"

"What means is taken to collect the tithes?"

"There is no compulsion about it, and if a man is not able to pay all he owes at once, he is not pushed. A man will say, 'Here is \$5 for my tithes.' 'Is that all you owe?' If he says 'yes,' that settles it. If he says 'No, I owe \$5 more, but I cannot pay it just now,' he is given time. There is no attempt to find out what a man's income is; it is just left to his conscience to pay in a just time. Of course, as with other people, there are good and bad among us. A man may falsify his income, as Ananias did, but I do not think many do so."

"Was there not also much discord and jealousy among the several wives of one man?"

"No; the stories printed to that effect have been largely exaggerated. To begin with, it has been popularly supposed that a man and his wives occupied the same house. This was not the case. Each wife and her family had her own house, and husband divided his time between his wives. Lion House, where Brigham Young lived, was divided into suites, each with its portico and entrance, making

practically a separate house for each family. There was a large assembly hall inside, where all met in the morning for prayers, but after that each family retired to their own quarters."

"When a man and a woman are sealed to each other it is not 'until death do us part,' as with the Gentiles, but throughout eternity as well, and the church teaches that a man's wife is his in the hereafter, and if she dies first she will wait for him there."

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## HAPPENINGS IN SOCIETY.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 18.

she has been summering with Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson Mende. Mr. and Mrs. Mende will go from Wisconsin to reside in Chicago.

Mrs. J. B. M. Kehler and Miss Jessie Kehler have gone from Fisher's Island to Magnolia Beach, and will return the last of this week to St. Louis.

### Visitors.

Miss Edwin Curd is visiting here from Fulton, Mo.

Capt. Harvey Neville of Chester, Ill., is visiting in town.

Mr. C. B. Brown is visiting here from Little Rock, Ark.

Mr. Charles S. Adams of New Orleans, La., is here on vacation. The Phoenix, Miss., is the guest of Mrs. Day of this city.

Miss Elizabeth Rainey of Waterloo, Ill., is the guest of St. Louis relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dwyer of Hallsville, Mo., are with relatives in the city.

Mr. C. S. Walter of Lexington, Ky., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Ewing.

Miss Adele Jones of Kansas City is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Andre Scanlan.

Miss Ida Mack is at home again from three weeks' visit to White Bear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holden of Indianola, Iowa, are visiting friends in the city.

Miss Helen Gottinger of Godfrey, Ill., is the guest of Miss Nellie Clout of this city.

Mr. B. M. Goodman of Texarkana, Ark., has been here for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Alton III, of Atlanta, Ga., have been in the city for the past few days.

Mr. Winlock Miller and son of Texas are the guests of relatives in West Belle Place.

Miss Mary Chase Spicer and Margery Morrison are staying here from the interior of the State.

Rev. M. M. Dairis of Dallas, Tex., is visiting

for New York and the sea-shore. He will return on September 10.

State Senator Robert L. Drum of Marquette, Mich., spent several days of last week with friends in St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. C. May will return during the first part of September from the Catskill Mountain resorts.

Mr. M. J. Ryan is now in New York, where he has returned from a two-weeks' trip to St. Louis by September 5.

Mrs. George W. Brackett has returned from a month's stay in Montreal, Canada, where she was called by the death of her son.

Mrs. J. Rolfe of No. 644 Castlemere avenue left August 22 for a two months' visit in Europe and Rochester, N. Y., where she will be in the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Townsend, Jr., will return Sept. 1 from the White Mountains, N. H., where they have been spending two weeks.

Mrs. Edward Devoy and daughter, Mrs. W. C. Cartwright, have returned home from Middlebury, Vt., where they have been spending two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Lucas and daughter, who are at Clinton Terrace, will go North before returning to St. Louis.

The Frank P. Blair, Jr., of St. Louis, will give a pleasant social party Monday afternoon, August 30, at 12½ Dolman street.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Peckham recently gave a large sailing party from Lakewood, N. J., where they were summing up.

Miss Susie Carroll and Mr. Mark Price are at home again after a six-weeks' trip to Kansas City and Excelsior Springs.

Miss Ada Potter of Cairo, Ill., was the guest of honor at an entertainment given on Thursday afternoon at the home of her aunt, Mrs. M. Elvert of 1325 Euclid avenue.

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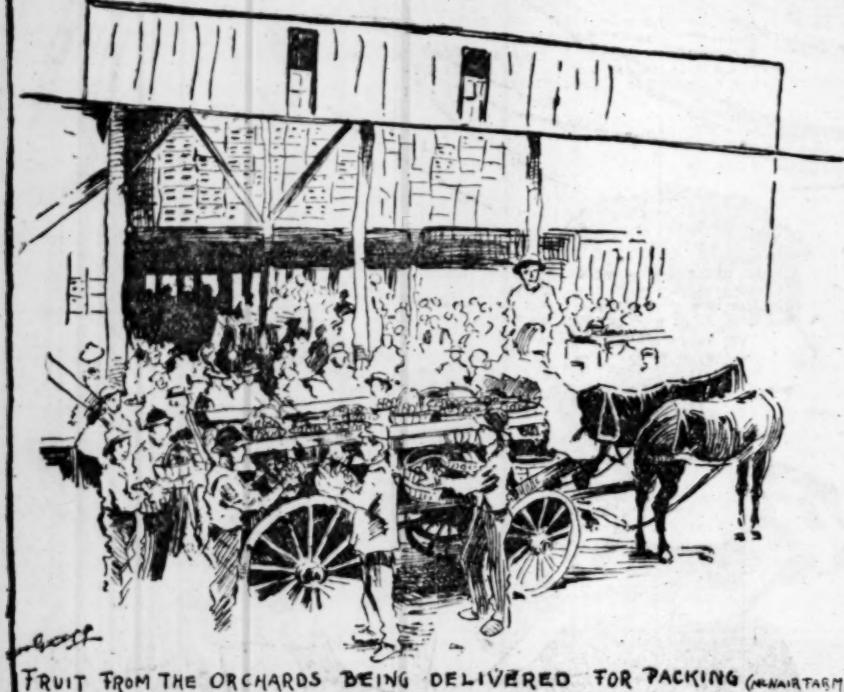
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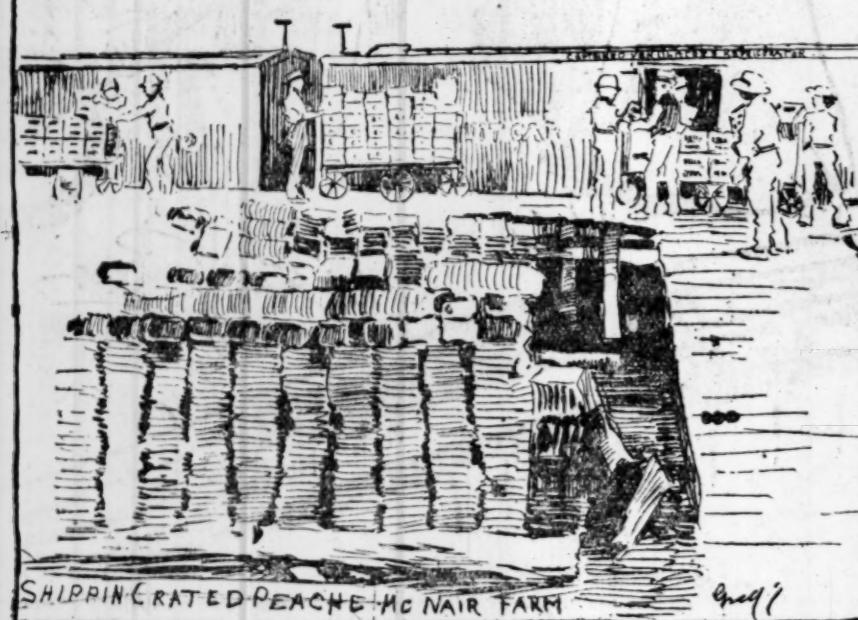
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# OLD GROWS ON MISSOURI TREES

## MARVELOUS GROUP OF PEACHES GATHERED FROM THE ORCHARDS OF THE STATE.



FRUIT FROM THE ORCHARDS BEING DELIVERED FOR PACKING (MCNAIR FARM)



SHIPPING CRATES PEACHES MCNAIR FARM

MISSOURI'S fruit crop this year is worth \$20,000,000.

This breaks all previous records. Never before in the history of the State has there been such abundance and never before in a year of plenty have prices risen so high.

The strawberry crop in the spring started the record-breaking. Peaches have followed suit and the crop of 2,000,000 bushels, a conservative estimate, will net the growers not less than \$2,500,000. Ordinarily \$1 a bushel is a fine price for peaches, but this year prices have ruled as high as \$3 and \$4 a bushel for extra good quality.

The grape crop will be the largest ever known in Missouri.

The same is true of the apple crop, due to about a month. The apple crop will be worth not less than \$10,000,000.

The above estimates are from L. A. Goodman, Secretary of State Horticultural Society.

The peach crop is just now being marketed. Half of the State's output comes from the southwest corner, with Howell County holding the banner. The celebrated Olden fruit farm, the largest in the world, comprises 2,600 acres, of which 1,320 are planted, 800 acres being in peaches. A canning and peach brandy distillery are in operation there.

The McNair fruit farm, located near St. Elmo, in Oregon County, is the second largest in the State. It is owned by J. G. McNair, a St. Louis real estate dealer, and his

brother. Fifteen hundred bushels of peaches were grown this year on 100 acres of ground.

The peach district, in a general way, may be said to include all of the counties lying south and west of a line beginning with the north line of Vernon County and extending east into Phelps and Ozark counties and thence southeast to the Arkansas line. The principal peach counties now are Greene, Webster, Wright, Texas, Howell and Oregon. Other counties are considered just as good for peaches, but they are not yet so well settled. Springfield may be said to be in the heart of the peach district.

J. E. Lockwood, general passenger agent of the Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham Railroad, gives the following as his estimate on the peach crop of six counties:

County	Acres	Bushels
Greene	8,750	27,500
Webster	500	1,500
Wright	1,500	67,500
Texas	1,200	112,000
Howell	8,000	120,000
Oregon	1,000	37,500
<b>Totals</b>	<b>8,600</b>	<b>412,500</b>

No bountiful has been the peach crop in the southwestern end of the State and so good the prices that many growers have realized more than the first cost of their farms. Many of them also find additional profit by raising corn or other farm products beneath their orchards.

Conditions in the Ozark belt are as promising as 1880, when small orchards frequently brought more than the entire farm was worth.



PACKING AT OLDEN FARM



PEACH TREE IN THE ALBERTA ORCHARD KOSHKONONG, MO.



GIRLS DINING ROOM, MCNAIR FARM

## NEWEST STYLES FOR MEN:

HERBERT KELCEY discusses the latest changes and the new DESIGNS in cloth that will be popular:



Mr. HERBERT KELCEY has long been known as the best dressed man in New York City. Mr. Kelcey has very recently returned from England, which is supposed to be the center for fashions in men's apparel. The presiding deity of men's fashions is Piso, the great tailor who combines the office of dictator as to patterns and styles of trousers and coats for H. R. H. the Prince of Wales with banker-in-ordinary when the royal exchequer at ebb tide.

In former years, when Mr. Kelcey returned to the country of his adoption, he brought with him London coats, waistcoats and trousers made for our respective admiration, emulation and envy.

A Sunday Post-Dispatch reporter therefore called upon Mr. Kelcey with the intention of gleanings facts from headquarters concerning the decrees of fashion acent men's wear for the enlightenment of the Sunday Post-Dispatch readers. Mr. Kelcey was busily engaged in rehearsing his lines for the new play, but willingly and with charming courtesy received the Sunday Post-Dispatch's ambassador although he laughingly disclaimed all pretensions to being other than the average well-dressed man of the day.

The first words from the actor recorded the deathbed of Marie England as creator and model of fashions in men's apparel.

"I have not," said Mr. Kelcey, "purchased or ordered anything made in England for myself for four or five years. I used to think I must get my clothes from the other side, and when I was a youngster and thought

more of my clothes, I considered English tailors alone could make well-fitting and swagger clothes. I ascertained, however, that English clothes, made by English tailors, became after year, more unsatisfactory, and I do not hesitate to assert my belief that at present, an American gentleman dressed by an American tailor, is the best-dressed man in the world. But dressed in this respect, that his clothing will be better made, better finished and with greater care.

"I have been in England all summer, and I did not make a single purchase in the way of personal apparel. American tailors,

when asked what the novelties for the coming season would be in men's attire, replied that he thought there was nothing startlingly new. "All the fashions," said Mr. Kelcey, "are quiet and notable for harmony in color. Business

clothes will differ only in the fact that the waistcoat, coat and trousers will all be of the same material. The eccentric waistcoat, which had a certain vogue last season, has disappeared, and although complete costumes in plaids, as well as stripes and checks, will be worn in various colors—brown and blue, chiefly—the combinations are so harmonious that the result is very quiet, and on that account more attractive.

"Browns and coffee-colors will be espe-

cially favored, and the usual mixtures in gray and black will be fashionable also. A well-dressed man will now wear, for example, travelling clothes that look fit for the usage they are destined, supposedly, to receive. Trouser, waistcoat and coat of mixed plaid, brown predominating; russet and tan-colored gloves. Ascot scarf of neutral color, high turn-over collar and soft Alpine hat of quiet brown will be worn for this purpose. This same costume would be suitable for business, with the exception

of the hat and shoes. A fastidious man who wishes to be conspicuous will find no opportunity, and about his only one this season, in the selection of his waistcoat, which well-dressed men will only wear with the three-button cutaway. Dark trousers are worn and discriminating men will select them of the same material as the coat. A silk hat must be worn also with this costume and a four-in-hand or Ascot tie, and the regulation shoe, with the patent leather vamp.

Gloves, light ecru, with heavy black stitching.

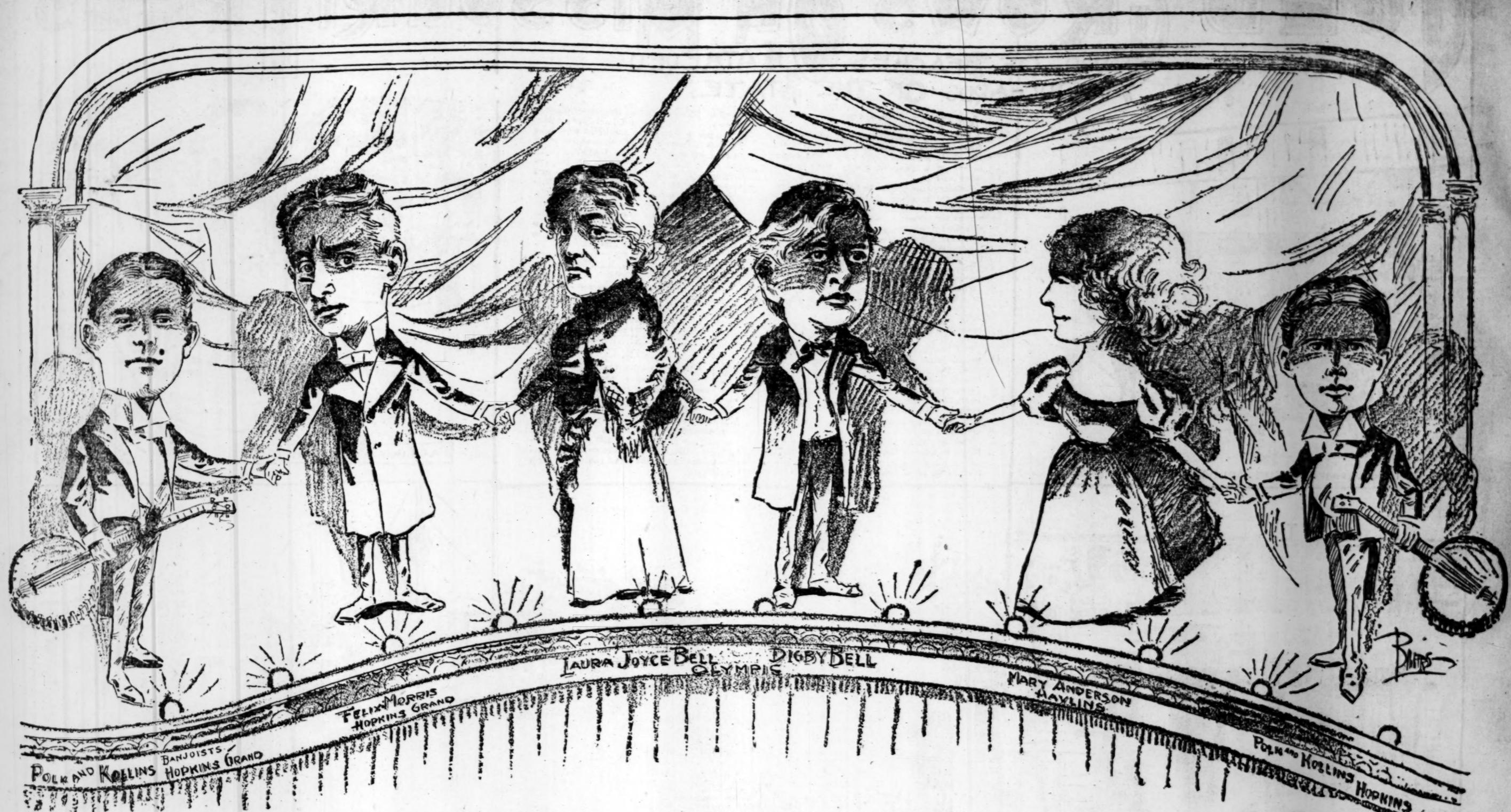
"The most pronounced feature in men's clothes will be found in the occasional appearance of the fancy waistcoat. This waistcoat is double-breasted and closes with two rows of four buttons, all the buttons being on the right and all the buttonholes on the left fore edge. The material leaves a large margin for varieties of taste and the man who wishes to be conspicuous will find no opportunity, and about his only one this season, in the selection of his waistcoat, which well-dressed men will only wear with the three-button cutaway. Dark trousers are worn and discriminating men will select them of the same material as the coat. A silk hat must be worn also with this costume and a four-in-hand or Ascot tie, and the regulation shoe, with the patent leather vamp.

"Evening clothes for men have changed very little. There is a slight difference now made in the roll of the coat. The shawl collar, as it is called, which is silk-faced to the edge, is considered more appropriate for younger men than the lapel roll, which is in vogue for elderly gentlemen.

"All men of fashion will wear the Inverness top-coat over evening dress, and will be very careful not to wear it at any other time. The Inverness coat, which is the best garment for over evening clothes yet made, will be moderately full and have straight shoulder seams, collar will be of velvet fronts, will close to the front with a fly, and the cap will be just long enough to cover the sleeves of the coat. Fashionable materials for the Inverness coats are cheviots and lamb's wool. Every man who can afford it, and some that cannot, will indulge in the fur-trimmed and fur-lined top-coat. Men of luxury consider this coat an absolute necessity, though many excellent citizens have reached a ripe old age and despised for years the expense of having herself made them. A moderate expenditure for such a coat is \$250. The average man of fashion will scarcely be satisfied with a coat costing less than \$200.

"It is pleasing to note that extremes of tightness and looseness in the matters of coats are considered in this year of grace, very bad form. The procession of gentlemen apparently clothed in their dressing-gowns, which has met the public view for the last two or three seasons, will be lacking."

# STARS MAKE THEIR BOW AT THESE THEATERS THIS WEEK.



THE theaters ready for business this afternoon and to-night are the Olympic, Havlin's, Hopkins Grand Opera House and the Standard. Those yet to open will do so on Saturday evening. The Century, the Imperial, formerly the Moran, the Fourteenth Street, and the new Columbia at Sixth and St. Charles streets. With the exception of the Century the old patrons of all the houses will find many agreeable surprises awaiting them in the shape of changes and alterations when they attend their first performance this season. For the last six weeks each house has had steadily at work an army of painters, carpenters, electricians, electricians and scrub women. What hasn't really been constructed anew has been made to look new, from the chandeliers in the foyer to the nickel number plates on the backs of the seats.

The heavy oak wainscoting around the

decorators, and under the head of

decorators come all those who have had a hand in making the theaters fresh and attractive, have much to show of their efforts. Among them Col. Plat. Gurnee's old home of high grade entertainment. The brush and the gilding pot are so much in evidence as one enters the lobby that one is in danger of forgetting it is the Olympic until he goes inside and sees the familiar red plush chairs and the steep aisles running from the back well down to the stage.

Beyond a thorough dusting and sweeping and burnishing of the brass work, no great changes have been made in the auditorium of the Olympic. It is in the lobby that Mr. Short has spread himself by having had erected a vast quantity of white enamel and gold leaf.

The heavy oak wainscoting around the

lobby has been varnished, and the high walls have been accordingly tinted—a deep terra cotta. The ceiling is a daintily effective effect in white enamel, set off with diamond designs of gold leaf. The big winding staircase to the balcony shines with its fresh varnish and rich carpeting, and the striking gilt and black contrast has been worked off on the iron railing which divides the foyer just as one leaves the box-office.

Additional light has been furnished the lobby by two new chandeliers swung in the center of the ceiling, and a series of ten lights from each side of the former groups of translucent lights on the hall chandelier on the new post of the staircase are retained. When all this illumination is turned on about the only thing to describe the Olympic's new foyer will be the language of one Charles H. Hoyt, in

speaking of the Bowery's first impression on the man in the song: "There It Stood, a Blaze of Lights."

A new switchboard has been placed, by means of which every light in the house can be turned out in a twinkling, singly or all together.

Mr. Short will make no change in his working staff this season. The box office will again be in charge of E. M. Mantz and

Dick Richie, and the veteran Sleeper will guard the ticket box, as he has done in past seasons.

The improvements at Havlin's are many and in all instances acceptable. Perhaps the most important is the introduction of a dozen electric paddle fans in various parts of the auditorium. Fans for winter improvement may seem a trifling odd at first thought, but the idea is all right if one stops to think about it. Theaters are more frequently overheated than chilly and the fans will be found in good stead, even after the hot weather is gone. The decorators have executed a tasteful bit of work on the walls, boxes and proscenium arch. The drop curtain has been retouched and new carpets and chairs placed in the boxes. The "regulars" at Havlin's will note further that the fearful and wonderful apology for an orchestra which used to torture their

ear drums, has given way to a full complement of real musicians. Manager Garce has for the present dressed them in white jackets, so they look like a bunch of bartenders. That is good enough.

At Hopkins will be found plenty of results of the three week's efforts of the carpenter and painter. Seats for 300 more have been made on the main floor and the front entrance of the theater so arranged that the house can be emptied now in eight minutes less time than formerly. This has been arranged by cutting away the two large staircases which formerly ran from the main floor to the balcony. The balcony stairs are now constructed so as to empty directly into the vestibule.

Terra cotta and gold form the color scheme used on the walls and proscenium arch. The decorative style is Moorish and the design has been carried out even to

the patterns on the side pillars supporting the proscenium. Additional room has been given the vestibule by the cutting away of the old manager's office to the left as one enters from Market street.

With much attention has been paid to the "front of the house," as that part of a theater on the spectators' side of the stage is called, the back of it has not been neglected. New scenery for the stock productions has been painted and the dressing rooms rearranged and refitted for the convenience of their occupants.

The Standard has also been remodeled in some directions, the most striking change being an exit from the theater to the saloon in the basement without obliging the thirsty element of the audience to go outside the building. The Standard has also redecorated its walls and placed new furniture in the boxes.

## WITH THE PLAYER FOLK.

The attraction at the Olympic to-night, when the thirty-first regular season of the house begins, will be a double bill—"The Hoosier Doctor," and character comedy impersonations by Digby Bell. "The Hoosier Doctor" is Augustus Thomas' new domestic comedy-drama. It comes to St. Louis stamped with the impress of every compliment in town, and has been seen by many admirers of Mr. Thomas' claim that it is his strongest creation, and destined to be a hit. The drawing room that "Alabama" the dramatic play that made him famous. The story is of the struggles and final success of John Willow, presented as an Indian type. There are love stories and a mystery

interwoven, and a strong vein of comedy runs through it all. The supporting company is composed of Laura Joyce Bell, Emma Butler, Mabel Strickland, Margaret O'Brien, Mrs. C. C. Moore, Miss Greville Reynolds, Margaret Bouton and little Ethel Vance, and the Messrs. Arthur Hoppe, Fred Monroe, Fred Hinshaw, Harry S. Robinson, William Herne, Harry Lytell, Gage Clark, Joseph L. Tracy, Charles Edwards, Bert Bayard, Edward H. Miller, Frank R. Ross and John T. Price. The engagement will be for one week only, with matinees on Wednesday and Saturday. The Wednesday matinees will be at popular prices.

"Trilby" will be presented at Hopkins Grand Opera-house this week beginning with the matinee performance to-day. Col. Hopkins' Chicago company will present the

play, the company selected for the St. Louis house not yet being in harness.

Felix Morris will be the leading vaudeville star, and Miss Jane Lennox, Sr., and Miss Jane Lennox, Jr. will present a familiar and clever sketch. "A Game of Cards" from the French farce will be put on by the Moors. The girls will include: Lily Laurel, comedienne; Gilbert Girard, animal imitator; Mary Lane, opera soprano; Anna Jones, dancer; Anna Jumna, and the cinematograph will also be seen.

At the Suburban this week the managers have engaged a minstrel company, headed by Billy Rice and George H. Wood. In addition to the minstrel company, the Australian soprano, Miriam Alisworth, will sing. The program includes a collection including original characterizations of American, German, Negro, Spanish, French and Italian dancing. George H. Wood will give a collection of dramatic and musical travesties.

"The Pulse of New York" comes to Havlin's to-day for a run of one week. It is

described as a "farcical comedy-drama," which means anything from broad burlesque to legitimate comedy, or from player to player. It is to run for a run of fifteen weeks in New York and the production is said to be exactly the same that is given at the Garrick Theatre, and is devoted to specialties. Prominent in the cast are Stella Mahew, soprano; William A. Thompson, tenor; and Lillian, a young Canadian, late of Hanlon's "Superb"; the Thompson tote, Lillian, aged 6 and Ethel, 32 years; Blanche Matland, female bartender; H. V. May, comedian; May McAdoo, son, and the Gotham Quartette. Special matinees for ladies and children will be given Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

In addition to the dramatic company at the Imperial Theater this season an opera company will be maintained. Charles Haas, wife, Annie Myers, Drew Donaldson and Mabel Irwin will have been engaged.

Charles P. Salisbury, who will manage the new Columbia Theater, is also presiding over the destinies of the Music Hall at

Buffalo. He will open the Buffalo house to-morrow night.

Bob Downing has returned to the stage, and will begin his season at the Academy of Music in Washington City to-morrow night. During the Washington engagement "David Laroque," Mr. George S. Johns' production will be presented, and a new production has been provided for, and Mr. Downing expects the new play to be a great success.

"Miss Francis of Yale," which had a long run in the East last season, and is to be produced in England, will be presented for the first time here at the Olympic next Sunday.

Robert Drouet will be the leading man in the Columbia Theater stock company.

"Land of the Living" is underscored for next week at Havlin's.

## Literary Notes.

Prof. J. S. Snoddy of the Woodson Institute, Richmond, Mo., has made a collection of the best poems by Missouri writers that he could find. It is entitled "A Little Book of Missouri Verse." The introduction is by Perry S. Rader, who says, "A genuine poet is a far rarer animal than a poet. It is not a picture of a cataclysm or a flood, or even in a material way, than a gold mine or a railroad." Among the poets known in the Louis and included in the collection are William C. Johnson, Edward Edwards, Mr. Eugene Field, R. E. Lee Gibson, Arthur Grissom, John Meyers Paxson, Arthur Grissom, Marion Reedy and Bertha May Ivory.

A St. Louis man, Leon Greenbaum, has done much to combat social and economic and industrial wrongs by writing a story, "Last Days of the Nineteenth Century," which is published by W. B. Clarke Co., of Chicago, who brought out Bryan's book. It is not a picture of a cataclysm or a flood, or even in a material way, than a gold mine or a railroad." Among the poets known in the Louis and included in the collection are William C. Johnson, Edward Edwards, Mr. Eugene Field, R. E. Lee Gibson, Arthur Grissom, Marion Reedy and Bertha May Ivory.

"True to Themselves; a Psychological Study," is a story of Scottish life, with a romantic plot and a problem in it. Thomas Hardy. It is by Dr. Alexander J. C. Skene, and is published by F. Tennyson Neely. Dr. Skene is the author of some well-known medical works.

Rand McNally & Co. are issuing a finely bound edition of "Alice's Adventures Under Ground," the complete love story of English life. It is just out.

Marie Corrill has found a rival in an imitator. Mrs. Mary J. Johnson, author of "The Passing of Alix" (Nelson's Popular Library), deals with blighted love, reincarnation, etc. Alix is beautiful American

heroines who marries a foreign nobleman, to find that he is a scoundrel. She is consoled by mysticism, and dies of a heart attack. Her little son, Jean, will follow soon, when the work of their incarnation is completed.

Perry S. Rader, author of "For Her Life," which Rand McNally & Co. have just issued in handsome cloth binding. The book is full of thrilling and sensational scenes. Savage never allows his readers to go to sleep over his stories for want of interest.

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She  
Swam  
the  
Tennessee  
River.  
oooo

This little girl, Lizzie Hagar, only 9 years old, who lives with her parents at Hill City, a suburb of Chattanooga, Tenn., made a name for herself by swimming the Tennessee River one day last week. At the point where thefeat was performed the river is three-fourths of a mile wide, and she was in the water nearly half an hour. The feat was made more remarkable for so young a swimmer by the fact that she accomplished it without swimming, and almost wholly by straight back swimming. She changed her position by floating occasionally, but she kept on progressing.

The feat was performed on a wager made by her father that she could accomplish it. He followed close in her wake in a skiff, so as to be on hand if she took swimmers' cramp or met with any accident. Mr. Hagar now proposes to have her swim a mile at her next appearance, and is confident in her ability to do so. Lizzie learned to dive and swim before she was 7 years old, and is never happier than when indulging in her favorite pastime.



ISABEL EVERSON AND ESTELLE CLAYTON.  
Sisters Who Will Star Together This Winter in "A Puritan Romance."

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## REAL ESTATE NEWS

D. B. GOULD OBJECTS TO THE GOVERNMENT'S POPULATION ESTIMATE.

## FAVOR SHOWN TO CHICAGO.

Real Estate Is Active—Agents' Opinions—The Scarritt Apartment House.

Col. David B. Gould, who watches over the growth of population in his favorite city with a fatherly and jealous care, is indignant over the injustice that has been done to St. Louis by the United States Government in recently promulgated population figures. These statistics were gathered by the Marine Hospital Service, and are as follows:

CITIES.	Estimated Population.	Increase.
New York	1,000,000	479,000
Chicago	1,750,000	418,200
Baltimore	1,000,000	203,657
Brooklyn	1,000,000	190,000
St. Louis	900,000	167,500
St. Paul	500,000	67,500
Boston	900,000	60,000
Baltimore	500,000	51,000
San Francisco	500,000	53,000
Cincinnati	500,000	48,047
Cleveland	500,000	48,000
Buffalo	275,000	32,000
New Orleans	275,000	27,000
Washington	275,000	47,758
Detroit	275,000	65,000

Mr. Gould thinks the greatest injustice here is in the comparison between Chicago and St. Louis. In the first instance the notably incorrect directory returns were accepted, while in the case of St. Louis the figures of the directors as compiled in a most conservative manner under Mr. Gould's supervision were not accepted, but a return \$8,000 lower made. The actual population of St. Louis, as shown by the last directory, was 638,577, estimated on a basis of three persons to every name in the directory. In Chicago the method of computing population has never been made public, and it is still startling to find that the directors published the conclusion that the figures are greatly "stuffed." In addition to this there is included in the Chicago the population of all of Cook County, while the population of all of "it is ridiculous," said Mr. Gould, "for

the records show that the city has 600,000."

Henry Hienmenz, Jr., reports the following sales:

Rev. J. Wilson Mason, the son of Rev. Dr. Thomas Wilson Mason, who has an investment. Mr. Buford took in part pay for his property forty acres of fine farm land.

The Nicholls-Ritter Realty and Financial Company made three building loans of \$3,000 each, the one to the son of Rev. Dr. Thomas Wilson Mason, the other to Mr. Buford, and the third to Mr. H. C. Fisher, a non-resident.

They also sold to John Wilson Mason the eight-room brick house and lot, 30x188 feet, at \$1,500 per foot front foot.

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## WHEELING CLUBS RESUME THEIR TOURS.

Century Riders Are on a Fifty-Mile Jaunt To-Day.

### SOUTHWEST'S FIRST RUN.

Some of the Good Roads About St. Louis Described for the Benefit of Wheelmen.

Beginning to-day many of the cycling clubs are resuming the regular Sunday runs which were stopped by the hot weather of the summer.

Members of the Century Road Club are on a run to-day to Pond P. O., twenty-five miles out the Manchester road. This is considered such an easy run that the cyclists under Capt. R. J. Leacock, were not called to leave the club-house until 8:30 o'clock this morning.

The regular weekly runs of the Southwest Cycle Club have again been taken up, and the club members to-day are riding to Edwardsville, Ill.

This fall all indications point to a great revival of road riding, and between now and the first fall of snow many notable runs will be made. The captain of all the clubs are

ful suburban place. After riding through it the cyclist crosses the Mississippi, then to Manchester and to Barthold's Grove. Returning the route is by way of Cheshire, and Cheltenham to King's highway to Forest Park and home, a nice, easy ride of twenty-four miles.

#### A HARD-LUCK RECORD.

Many of the Southwest's Riders Sick or in Bandages.

Charles J. Bauer, the new president of the Southwest Cycling Club, is an able parliamentarian, an expert chemist and one of the hardest road riders in the city, and with it all as popular a man as ever mounted a wheel. The club has been congratulating him on having such a long and successfully served the club as its captain for two years.

It certainly looks as though a "hoodoo" had been cast over the Southwest Club-house because many of the members seem to enjoy spills and smash-ups, judging from the number of takes. He got a tumble at Southwest's last Saturday night, and at the A.C. meet last Saturday.

Walter W. Novy had an elegant fall at Southwest's meeting, and kept Tom Atkin busy gathering up the remnants of his wheel.

Albert Recheshoff took a tumble the same day, and the result is that he, too, is wrapped up in armfuls and bandages. This is surely a bad omen, and that should stand as some time to come.

The club's membership continues to increase very rapidly, and the coming mark is almost in sight. The following appli-



CHARLES J. BAUER,

The New President of the Southwest Cycle Club.

arranging their programmes for fall runs, and a spirit of rivalry among them has already manifested itself.

The club in the United Wheeling cycle will be particularly numerous in the runs, and the spectacle will be seen of three or four bicycle clubs uniting for Sunday runs out of St. Louis.

Cyclists in St. Louis are fortunate in having good roads and a great many places of interest to visit. One of the best of these is the ride out the Clayton road. Spinning out Locust street to the end of the asphaltum, the rider takes Lindell boulevard, Forest Park, and then turns off from the park, past the seminary to the Suburban cars crossing. A few nice coastings will find himself on the North and South road. Turn to the right, after climbing a few hills and you will be in the county seat of St. Louis County, twelve miles from the city. From here one can go back to the Clayton road, and two miles on to Bonhomme Grove, a place well frequented by cyclists. This is a nice, easy ride for a novice.

To Edwardsville and Bonhomme there are few, if any, other rides in any other ride in St. Louis County. This road is usually in fine shape until late in the fall, when it becomes rutty and muddy. It is ridden by the Louis wheelmen over this course. The grades are very slight and just rolling enough to take away the monotony of level roads.

There are numerous road-houses along the way for refreshments. Eight miles out the Clayton Lake road is the bridge, and after another seven miles, as shown by the cyclometer, Hilltown is reached. Then down a long grade to the Mississippi River bottom. Drew Station, the railroad tracks are reached. After a five-mile spin on an asphaltum road, the rider is in Bonhomme. D. H. Husing, Steve Martin in new songs, and the character imitations. The man struck Bonhomme, and had ridden thirty miles. Missouri is the end of the ride, and the river, which virtually ends at the Missouri River.

Another nice short run that can be made in the afternoon is for those who are in the ride to Webster. Ride on Grand Avenue to Tower Grove Park, through the park to King's highway, and west past the Insane Asylum and down to Webster. The ride is a beautiful coasting and going under the bridge, for the curve is very dangerous when the rider is going up the hill.

From the bridge to Manchester road is a half mile over a dirt road. After crossing the river, the road goes up a hill, and after a road that turns to the left at the foot of a small hill. This is the Big Bend, and leads directly to Webster. This is a beauti-

cants were admitted at the last regular meeting; F. Clarence Wefer, H. Linnewirth, Oscar J. Henrich, J. Moesprung, Louis Vogel and R. Seiter, Jr. This brings the club membership up to 86.

Edwardsville, Ill., is the destination Sunday.

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# ONLY 2 DAYS MORE OF THE OPPORTUNITY UNDER THE OLD LOW RATES.

Doctor Copeland Wishes to Make This Notice Emphatic—Under No Circumstances Will the Opportunity of the Old Low Fees Be Extended or Renewed After September 1st.

### ANOTHER CURE ADDED TO THE LONG LIST OF THOSE CURED OF DEAFNESS.

"THE COPELAND TREATMENT HAS PERFECTLY CURED ME OF DEAFNESS AND RINGING NOISES."

Frederick A. Keller, 3718 Cozzens ave., with A. R. Fleming Printing Co., Second and Olive streets: "I was very deaf in both ears. I also suffered a great deal from ringing noises in the head, which nearly drove me distracted.

**But Two Days of the Opportunity Remain.**

Only those who begin treatment or renew their treatment during the next two days, that is before Sept. 1, will be treated until cured at the old low monthly rates. This offer positively closes Tuesday, Aug. 31, at 9 p. m.

**The Great Annoyance His Deafness Caused Him.**

"I could not hear my watch tick when held close to my ears. I couldn't talk with any one from one room to the next. At home we have a large clock on the mantelpiece and I couldn't hear it ticking at all. Many a time I have been aggravated almost beyond endurance because



"See, mother, I can hear my watch tick as far off as I can hold it. Thank God, my hearing has come back."

FRED A. KELLER, 3718 Cozzens Avenue, Cured of Deafness and Ringing Noises by Doctor Copeland.

### Deafness With Ringing Noises Completely Cured.

Mrs. Matilda Thalinger, 1808 Arsenal street: "I had been deaf in both ears for years and this was accompanied by noises in the head like the sound of machinery. I used to feel that I could not hear the street cars pass my home. In order for me to hear anyone it was necessary for them to shout very loudly right in my ear, and when people spoke to me in ordinary tones I could see their lips moving but could not hear a sound. Many a time my friends greeted me on the streets and as I did not see them and could not hear them, I was not aware of their presence."

"That constant noise in my head was aggravating almost beyond endurance, and sometimes I thought it would drive me crazy. At the time day and night, there was no relief from that unceasing sound like the noise of escaping steam."

"My deafness originated about five or six years ago, and started with a very bad cold. From then on sometimes my hearing was good and then again very poor, and all this time it was gradually getting worse and worse. I read of the wonderful cures of deafness at the Copeland Institute and was also advised to go there by Mrs. John Smith, 325 Lemon avenue, whose husband I had taken to the Copeland Treatment."

"I consulted Doctor Copeland in regard to my deafness, and, after an examination of me, he told that I could be cured if I followed the treatment properly. He has cured me perfectly and I can now hear as well as ever did in my life. Before my hearing was restored, I could not speak from the next room. Now I can hear him speak from anywhere in the house."

"My hearing is perfectly restored. For some time I had read in the daily papers of the cures of deafness at the Copeland Institute, but did not pay much attention to them until I saw a statement from Mr. John R. McCleery of McCleery & Co., 200 North Second street, who had been taking the Copeland treatment. He is a friend of mine and I called to see him. He advised me by all means to go to the Copeland Institute, as from his own personal experience he judged they could treat me successfully."

"I stopped all the other remedies I had been trying and carefully followed the course prescribed, with the result that my hearing is perfectly restored."

Now His Hearing Is Perfectly Restored.

"After I had taken the treatment some time, one afternoon, in the Copeland offices, my hearing came back in an instant. It seemed to me that the whole town was in an uproar. I thought there must be a big fire somewhere. All the noise sounded really loud. The roar of the street cars, the running from the streets, the slamming of doors, the ringing of bells, every sound seemed multiplied a hundredfold. The doctor's voice seemed much louder than necessary. You know, when I was deaf, every sound seemed far off from me. Now that my hearing has come back, ordinary noises seem positively painful in their intensity."

"When I went home that night I was delighted to tell my mother and my sister that my hearing had come back and they were also pleased. I held my watch

at arm's length and could hear it ticking. In fact, I can now hear as well as I ever could in my life and am delighted beyond measure that my hearing is restored."

### HIS MOTHER

Delighted That His Hearing is Restored.

Mrs. Sarah W. Keller, 3718 Cozzens ave.: "I am so glad that Fred's hearing

has been restored. He was so deaf that he could not hear me call him from upstairs or from the next room. At the meal table he would miss what was said and was much put out. Then he often complained of humming noises in the head. Several times people have told me they spoke to Fred and he did not answer them. I had to ask them to excuse him on account of his deafness. How happy he was the night he came home with his hearing restored. As soon as he came into the room I noticed how pleased he looked and he said, as he held out his watch at arm's length, 'See, mother, I can hear my watch tick as far off as I can hold it.' Thank God my hearing has come back. I am delighted for his sake that he is cured of the deafness."

### HIS SISTER

Says He Can Now Hear as Well as Anyone.

Miss Ida Keller, 3718 Cozzens ave.: "My brother was very deaf in both ears, and every night he would come home and complain of humming noises in the head. I am glad he is cured, for sometimes he was much aggravated on account of his deafness. He is certainly cured now, and can hear as well as one."

### ANOTHER SISTER

Says the Copeland Doctors Have Done All They Said They Could.

Mrs. Lizzie Brown, 3718 Cozzens ave.: "There is no doubt but what Fred's hearing is all right now. He tells us not to speak so loudly to him. He is not yet accustomed to hearing so well. Now, whenever any one moves about the house at night, he wakes in an instant. The Copeland Doctors must be all right, for they have done just what they said they could."

### HIS THIRD PAPER

ON DEAFNESS.

The third paper on deafness is now in circulation and may be secured on application at this office or by mail. Doctor Copeland's Monograph on Deafness was written when the Discovery was first presented. The second paper was written in the second year of the Discovery when it had been generally credited throughout the world. This, the third paper, is written after an experience of three years, during which this wonderful testimony has swept away even the vestige of doubt. These three papers which contain all that Doctor Copeland has written for the public on the subject will be mailed free to any interested in the cure of deafness.

### CONSULTATION FREE

Copeland Medical Institute

DR. W. H. COPELAND, Consulting Physician  
DR. J. E. THOMPSON, Physicians

Rooms 201, 202 and 203 Odd Fellows' Building,  
315 Olive St., Opp. Post Office.

Second floor, directly over main entrance.  
Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 p. m. and 2 p. m. to 5 p. m. Monday to Saturday; 10 a. m. to 12 p. m. on Sunday.

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**SPECIAL**  
**THE ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH**  
**KLONDIKE SECTION**

Every Fact Concerning the Region of Gold, Cold, Wealth and Starvation, Gathered and Pictured for the Readers of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

ST. LOUIS, MO., AUG. 29, 1897.



## KLONDIKE.

The Story Complete Up to Date.

MILLIONS MADE THERE.

All About the Lucky Ones Who Have Struck It Rich.

Klondike is the great American event of the current year. It has arched the continent with a bow of promise—with a pot of gold at the end of it for every man who has the pluck and the luck to go out there and find it.

This Sunday Post-Dispatch supplement is devoted entirely to Klondike. It tells the story of the great find in the Yukon country up to date. It includes new maps, new pictures and new information—the very latest that can be obtained.

It is a complete directory to the new Fields of Gold. The reader will find in it a full and accurate account of all that has happened out there up to this time—how many millions have been already taken out and the names of the successful gold-seekers.

Exactly where the new diggings are; a detailed report of the several routes by which they are reached; a statement of the traveling expenses and of the necessary outfit to be taken along and what it costs, and all the other information required to enable a man to start from St. Louis and get to the Klondike in the most practical, expeditious and economic way is covered in this special Klondike supplement.

### CHAPTER I.

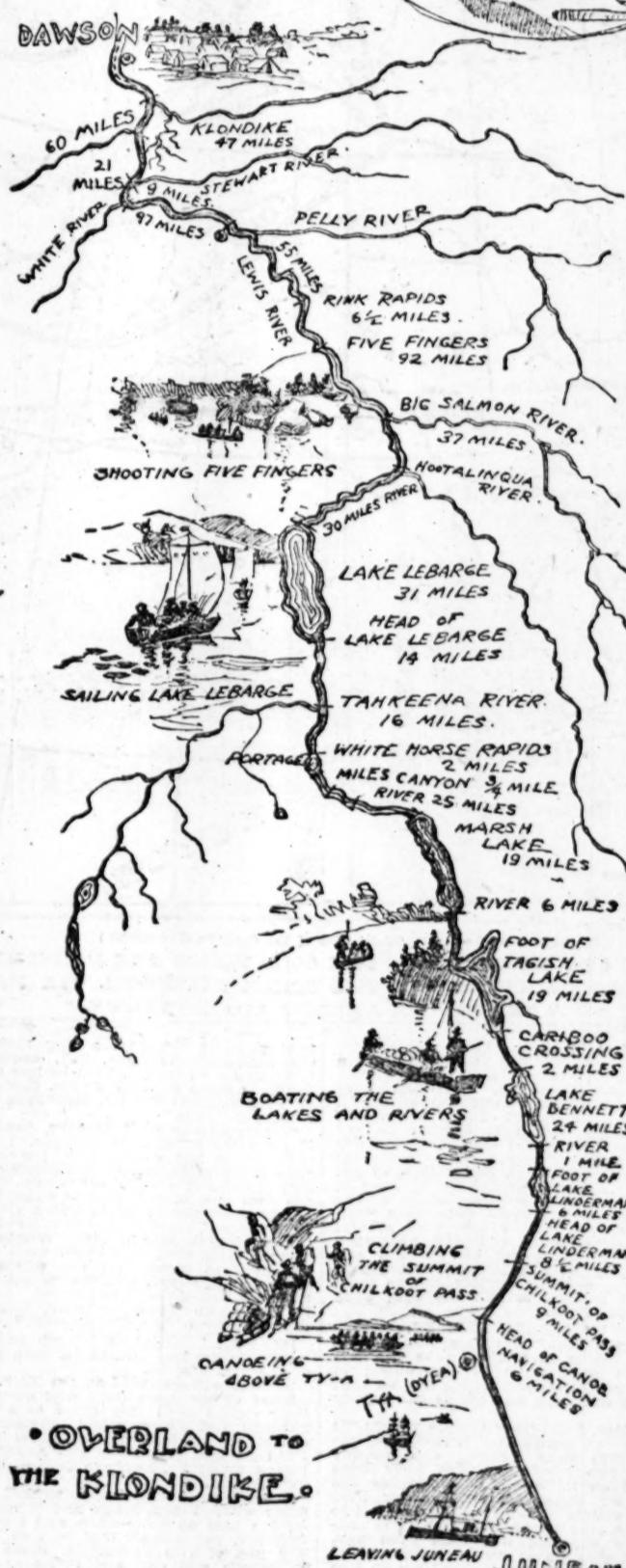
#### THE STORY OF KLONDIKE.

The Disputed Title of the First Discoverer of the New Gold Fields—Henderson and Marshall—But the Richness of the Find Is Not in Doubt—The Story of the Great Find and the Rush That Has Followed It.

History is largely a collection of controversies, and there is no happening so recent as to escape dispute or error. There are as many legends about Ethan Allen and Israel Putnam as about Agamemnon.

It is even so with Klondike. Discovered as a placer field less than one year ago, there is already a difference of opinion upon the point who is its real pioneer.

Joseph Ladue says that a man named



## HOW TO GO.

What to Take Along With You.

COST OF THE JOURNEY.

A Complete Guide to the Klondike Gold Fields.

any frontiersman, for Cormack is what is known as a "squaw man." He married some years ago an Indian woman of the Stick tribe, and had with him on the Klondike his wife and a couple of compromise-colored children playing about the tailings of his sluice, or earlier helping with the dried fish.

For Cormack was up to a year ago more of a fisherman than miner, and he was in the Klondike neighborhood after salmon at the time of the strike.

The Klondike, or Tondak, as it is known on Canadian maps, is called by the Indians "Thorn-duck," meaning "plenty of fish." So it was a pretty good place for a "squaw man" who was seining for Alaska salmon to sell to miners for dog fodder.

CORMACK THE MARSHALL. Cormack's title as discoverer—as the Marshall of the new Eldorado—stands examination pretty well.

Mr. Ladue's story agrees that Cormack's was the first strike on Bonanza Creek, Henderson having worked in a slightly different field. Ladue says:

"It was on Aug. 24 when Henderson, who had been prospecting four years in Indian Creek, a tributary of the Yukon, found himself in another little stream bed known as Gold Bottom (a tributary of the Klondike). After a time he ran out of supplies and went back to Fort Ogilvie, where I was stationed, and reported the find to me. I lost no time getting myself in readiness to proceed to the spot at once, and by Aug. 28 I had two men and four horses in Gold Bottom. In the meantime Henderson drifted down the mouth of the Klondike in a small boat and found George McCormack, an old friend of his, who was fishing for salmon. Hunting up his friends when there was anything in sight seemed to be one of Henderson's best traits. He got McCormack back up to Gold Bottom, where he located a claim, prospected around awhile and started back across country for the mouth of the Klondike River, a distance of twenty miles.

"That trip was destined to play an important part in the events which followed, for through it occurred one of the big finds. McCormack took with him two Chilkat Indians, and the three men went off in the direction of Bonanza Creek, where the white man struck gravel that went \$2.50 to the pan. According to the mining laws in Canadian possessions, the discoverer can locate an extra claim for himself as a reward

## OVERLAND TO THE KLONDIKE.

Henderson made the great strike on Aug. 24, 1896, on Gold Bottom Creek, and gave the tip to his friend George McCormack. Still others spell the name "McCormack." Ogallala says: "The discovery, I believe, was due to the reports of Indians."

This thought would naturally occur to



less known to civilized men than the interior of equatorial Africa.

#### EXPLORING THE YUKON.

Campbell probably found gold in the Yukon region.

This fact is not astonishing, when one remembers what the Hudson Bay Company is and what its policy has been.

The company has from the first wished the vast stretches of country over which its agents roamed for furs and the Indian trade to remain wild and not be opened for settlement, which would scare away the wild animals and interfere with its business.

Reasoning from what happened later,

City. All the people have gone to the Klondike.

#### ROOM FOR ALL IN ALASKA.

And yet there is room for all in Alaska. There are regions where rich finds have been made, which are not yet fully located by claimants.

Dividing the Yukon watershed into upper, lower and middle portions, it may be seen in brief that the first divide was made in the upper section, the next in the middle section, while the lower portion hasn't been so much as explored.

Before the exploiting of Klondike, the richest recent strikes were on Forty-Mile, Sixty-Mile, Miller, Glacier and Birch creeks. Birch Creek and its branches, Miller Creek is the richest tributary of Sixty Mile Creek. It had been prospected more or less off and on, before 1882. In that year \$37,000 were

serted now, but the region is rich. Ned Ayeward, in speaking of it, said: "In coarse gold I got as high as \$13 to the pan. The gold is like pumpkin seeds, and some pieces weigh from \$5 to \$10, and I think I will make from \$40 to \$50 a day."

This is the kind of thing Alaska miners dream when they hear of richer diggings elsewhere. If the more favored regions are overcrowded, there is plenty of room here.

Molyneux, Preacher, Mastodon, Independence and other tributaries flowing into Birch Creek, have shown themselves rich in the prospecting test. The smaller creeks are here, as usually elsewhere, because bedrock is found nearer the surface.

A number of tributaries of the Koyukuk River, such as North Fork, South Fork, Wild Creek and Fish Creek, have

in Franklyn gulch a nugget of almost pure gold, of irregular shape, four inches long and worth \$40.45.

Capt. Harry Meigs, U. S. A., retired, was on duty near Juneau soon after the civil war. "Natives," he says, "used to come over the divide wearing necklaces made from nuggets of gold picked up on the creek bottoms. At one time there was an Alaskan tribe which conquered another and exacted a penalty. Some of the conquered tribe came over the Chilkoot Pass with a certain amount of gold, which, on being weighed, was found to be short of the amount demanded by the conquerors. Several chiefs were held as hostages, while the remainder of the tribe was directed to cross the mountain and procure enough to liberate them. They were gone several months, and when they came back



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JUNEAU.

one must suppose that Campbell found gold, reported verbally to his superiors and was told to keep quiet about it, as he valued his job. And he did keep quiet.

At any rate, Hudson Bay agents unquestionably found gold as early as 1860. It was twenty years after that date before the miners went to Alaska.

In 1869 Mr. Whymper, the mountain climber on his travels in Alaska and on the Yukon," says, "I wrote of mention that minute specks of gold have been found by some of the Hudson Bay Company's men in the Yukon, but not in quantities to warrant a 'rush' to the locality."

There certainly was no rush. Practically miners don't read about mountain climbing or exploration just for fun, and so Whymper's item—the first public reference to Alaskan gold—escaped their attention.

In 1869 a Western Union Telegraph party descended the Yukon to its mouth, but it was not until 1870 that George Holt crossed the Chilkoot Pass to the upper waters of the Lewis.

Holt went down as far as Mud Lake, and then tramped across country to the Hootalinqua, where he found coarse gold, as he said on his return. Maybe he went somewhere else, for the Hootalinqua now yields fine gold, but not gold.

Holt was fairly the pioneer of the region, so far as gold seekers are concerned. He didn't live to see the Klondike or to tell a later-day people about his travels. He was murdered by Indians.

In 1880 Edward Bean led a party of twenty-five argonauts from Sitka to the Yukon, with poor success, and other parties began to file over the pass by twos and threes. They have kept it up ever since.

#### "PAY DIRT" FOUND IN 1881.

"Pay dirt" is what interests the miner.

He knows that there is gold everywhere, even in the salt of the sea, but that gold is not the same as gold.

"Pay dirt" was found in 1881 by four miners who crossed the Chilkoot and descended the Lewis, or Upper Yukon, to the mouth of the Big Salmon River, which they ascended for two hundred miles. They found gold on the bars and had a good time.

Miners drifted in and tried the Pelley and Hootalinqua Rivers with fair success.

In 1886 the first rich strike was made at Cassiar Bar on the Stewart River, where as high as \$100 per day man was panned out.

In the next year, 1887, just ten years ago, Dr. George M. Dawson, the chief of a Canadian Government exploring party, visited the Yukon and made a public report confirming the presence of gold in great quantities. The Canadian Government doesn't look at things through Hudson Bay Company spectacles altogether. Dawson, by the way, at the foot of the Klondike valley, is named after this truthful explorer.

The climate, the distance and the difficulty of securing provisions robbed the Yukon region of the development it ought to have had on Dr. Dawson's report. Still, the few hardy spirits who went in were well paid for their trouble. Six years or more ago they were taking out \$300,000 a year in placer gold. Wages ranged at \$10 a day. Traders entered the country, or gradually shifted their business from trafficking in furs to picks and miners' supplies. A store was opened at Circle. Sitka's monopoly of the Alaska Commercial Company's monopoly of trade at Forty Mile Creek was broken by the North American Transportation and Trading Company establishing a store at Cudahy, only three-fourths of a mile away. At Circle City, a cool northern point where the Yukon River crosses the Arctic circle, quite a town grew up on American soil. It is deserted now, this town of Circle

cleared up on one claim. At one time 125 mines were on the creek.

Glacier Creek is parallel with Sixty-Mile Creek and only three miles away. The dirt runs from a few cents to \$4 a pan. The climate befits the name. Mining Recorder Paddock made a trip of sixty miles to Glacier Creek in winter, with the thermometer ranging from 42 to 73 degrees on the wrong side of zero. There are numerous other small creeks in this range not yet fully developed. Indian Creek has been prospected for 100 miles and has furnished some paying claims.

#### THE STRIKE AT FORTY MILE.

In the winter of 1887-88 a miner named Tom Williams started from Forty Mile Creek to Juneau with a letter to Jack McQuestion, the agent of the Alaska Commercial, saying, "Forty Mile, who was then in San Francisco.

The weather was fearfully cold. Williams had with him an Indian boy and a sledge team of dogs. The dogs all died of cold and exhaustion before Lake Bennett was reached, but Williams and the Indian struggled on until they could carry. On the summit of Chilkoot Pass they were battered by a mighty snowstorm, and hid from its fury for ten days in a snow hut, eating dry flour, which was all the food they had left.

Here both men were badly frozen. Williams fell ill. The heroic young Indian, when the sun shone again, carried Williams on his back down the western slope of the Chilkoot.

Before Williams died at Tyee's awful experience, he told Capt. Healy that he had been obliged to leave his letters in the snow at the summit.

The boy—now it is rich—on Fort McCloud said Williams "Told Jack (McQuestion) to take in plenty of grub—this spring." Then he died.

That spring mining began in earnest on Forty Mile, and it became for a time the most famous of the Yukon diggings. It is not all worked out yet, by any means, the most valuable, rather than the easiest, being the first to be taken. Nearly a million has been taken out of the Forty Mile neighborhood, and it is good for more.

#### BIRCH CREEK IS A PUZZLER.

If Birch Creek were a railroad it would be described as a shameless attempt to parallel an existing line for selling out properties.

It runs 200 miles parallel with the Yukon. At the upper end of this stretch a "carry" overland of six miles is the equivalent of 400 miles by water.

Birch Creek is probably nearly de-

clared rich in placer gold. This is about the northern and western limit of the placer region, as the lower Yukon has not yet been explored. It is not tempting, and has few tributaries.

#### THE CLIMATE AND HOW TO BEAT IT.

There are only about two months of summer and three months of open working weather in the Yukon region. The ice goes out of the rivers about the middle of June and begins to skim over their surfaces again in mid-September. Meanwhile, if a man can stand it, he has daylight enough to work twenty hours a day.

The ground is perpetually frozen, thawing out only a trifle on the surface in summer. Thawing is aided by stripping off the moss that covers its surface, thus allowing the summer heat, which is as violent as it is brief, to do its work. But the miners have not the patience to do this for the sun; and now, when they dig and turn up the "drift" all winter, thawing out the frozen dirt under their cabins by building fires, and devote the open weather of summer to washing out the dirt thus prepared, it is customary for a man to go in with the intention of staying two years. If he sticks it, rich strikes come out the second summer with plenty of dust. The first is devoted to sluicing, while the season of going in—or its remainder—is not too much for prospecting and picking out a claim.

There are many instances to tell of the richness of the Alaska placer mines.

On March 26, 1894, Conrad Dahl found

an amount more than was needed to pay the ransom was brought in. No one could ascertain whence the gold came, but from the direction in which they went and the length of time they occupied in making the trip, it was believed that they went many miles inland.

#### MINERAL WEALTH IN THE NORTHWEST.

Canadian Engineer Ogilvie, in speaking of his work on the boundary line, says: "Along the line I ran twelve miles of the line and ran the mountains consist principally of quartz and schists, which no doubt originally held the gold found in the valleys, and, doubtless, hold some yet. Several men have taken to quartz prospecting, and from indications which we dwell on later I believe we are on the eve of some magnificent discoveries."

Coal has been reported on the drift on Chandudu Creek, copper near Klondike, and a seam of asbestos near Cudahy. Mr. Ogilvie believes that coal will soon be the fuel of the country instead of wood. This is important, as the wood must soon give out under its heavy use for fixing claims, and mining might, but for coal, be seriously hindered.

It seems, at first thought, odd that no more effort has been made to find gold-bearing quartz for machine working in the Yukon district. But there is a reason. Most of the miners who went into the interior have been working quite on their own hook, and not for rich companies. If they found pay quartz they would have no means of procuring machinery to work it. Generally they came in with but one year's supply of food, and unless they could get the "dinner" buy more, they were obliged to leave at the end of the first season or seek work at wages for others. So they have not spent much time looking for quartz.

#### BUT WE ARE CHANGING ALL THIS.

But now companies are being formed in San Francisco, New York, Chicago and Juneau to work Yukon mines on scientific principles and with the latest improved machinery. Every effort is to be made to test the gold-bearing quartz of the hills; and there is just as good reason to expect rich quartz leads as in Colorado or California. In fact, it is as certain as anything can be that when every creek and river bed produces placer gold, this must have been deposited by disintegrating rock under the action of flood, frost and rain, just as in other places. Where the same veins yet stand in the rock they can be worked profitably. Many a man, in prospecting for placer gold has come upon boulders or rocks containing the root of evil, but who had little work, lost enough or raise capital enough to follow the "float." All that is wanted is capital and better means of bringing food and machinery into the country to make of the Northwest Territory a second California.

#### GOLD MINES ON AMERICAN SOIL.

Near tide water on the Pacific slope of the coast range there is quartz which has been for some time quietly worked by machinery, yielding good ore, and this region is capable of much greater development. Reports made to the Geological Survey also indicate that the coast islands and near Sitka are rich in gold quartz, and these have the advantage of a climate very much milder than that of the interior.

But the recent rich placer finds are all in British America. There may be, and probably are, just as good ones on the American side of the line, but they are as yet less famous and less developed. The 141st meridian of longitude cuts across the Yukon nearly a hundred miles below Dawson and just forty miles below Forty Mile Creek whence the name of the latter. Owing to the bends of the Yukon the boundary is, in



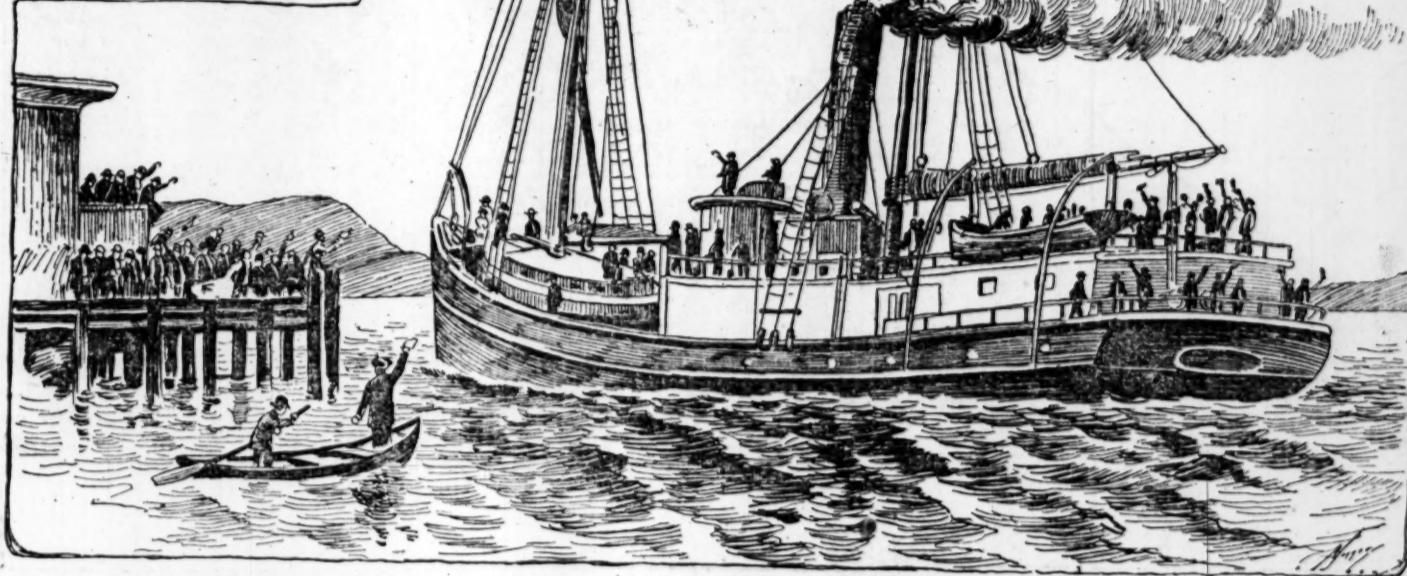
TESTING GRAVEL—A SLUICE BOX.

# THE KLONDIKE

a direct line, not more than fifteen miles west of Forty Mile town and Cudahy. Forty Mile and Sixty Mile Creeks come into the Yukon from the west, and they and their tributaries cross and recross the line in such a manner that if it has not been fully surveyed, a man cannot always tell which country he is in when at work upon some of the streams. But, of course, all the creeks on the east side of the Yukon above Forty Mile are Canadian. The Koyukuk Valley is all American, and about half of the Porcupine Valley, of which Circle City is the central and promising region, all on American soil, is that about the Copper River, Prince William Sound and Cook Inlet, not upon the Yukon at all, but on the south shore of Alaska proper.

### THE CYANIDE PROCESS.

Some of the wonderful things reported in the gold mining region of South Africa are rendered possible by the cyanide process, which in its turn is rapidly bringing up the product of American gold mines to the old high-water mark.



SCENE ON THE WHARF AT SAN FRANCISCO ON THE DEPARTURE OF AN ARGONAUT STEAMER FOR ST. MICHAEL.

Gold is dissolved by cyanide of potassium as well as by chlorine, and both agents are now employed originally as well as in treating the tailings of stamp mills. The famous Mercur mines of Utah could not profitably be treated by any other process.

### CHAPTER III.

#### HOW TO GET THERE.

**All About the Different Routes to the Klondike—The Yukon River Route, via St. Michael's—The Overland Journey, via Juneau and Chilkoot Pass—Difficulties and Dangers of the Long March Across the Mountains and Through the Canyons—The White Pass and the Chilcotin Routes—New Routes Projected.**

There is no doubt that the most comfortable route to the diggings is the "longest way round"—the Yukon route by way of St. Michael's. It is true that this is practicable only for a few months in the year and that the last boat for the present season has gone, but it would be foolhardy to start in this autumn in any case. It will be remembered that the men who brought out the gold dust this year all came by St. Michael's. Most of them went in by the Chilkoot Pass. The Yukon route is the easiest and rather the best going, and by all odds the best for the return. By any route March 15 is early enough for a start.

#### THE YUKON ROUTE.

The distance from New York to Dawson City by the Yukon route is equal to nearly one-third of the entire circumference of the world. It is further than the distance from New York to the Suez Canal. Taking an average route to San Francisco, it is nearly 8,000 miles, apportioned as follows:

Miles.
New York to San Francisco..... 3,150
San Francisco to Dutch Harbor.... 2,400
Dutch Harbor to St. Michael's..... 2,150
St. Michael's to Dawson City..... 1,652
Total ..... 7,362

By taking the Northern Pacific direct to Seattle or the Canadian Pacific to Victoria the voyage on the Pacific can be shortened by about 400 miles. Seattle is a favorite starting point, but steamers starting from San Francisco are liable to have every desirable berth taken before reaching Seattle, so that there is some advantage in starting with the ship at the former point.

St. Michael's is not at the mouth of the Yukon, but some sixty miles north of the usual entrance to the Yukon River, on St. Michael's Island. This obliges the Yukon boats to steam out into the open sea, which they can do only in good weather. But it is impossible to find a town site anywhere on the lower banks of the river itself that will not be inundated during the freshet season.

The Yukon is free from ice about the middle of June. The water at the mouth is only about eight feet deep. The delta is simply a vast, desolate waste of low soil, often submerged by water, of sandbars, shoals and obstructions. The river is very wide, eight to ten miles being an average away above the delta. It is navigable to the mouth of the Pelly River, a long way above Dawson, by 40-ton flat-bottomed stern-wheel steamers—the sort that run 'n' a heavy dew.

Besides these the river can be ascended 300 miles further by smaller boats. The navigable Yukon waterways are as follows:

Miles.
Yukon, for large boats..... 1,850
Yukon, for smaller boats..... 300
Anviksfiski ..... 50
Shalash ..... 50
Innoko ..... 50
Tanana ..... 300
Kiana ..... 25
Beaver Creek ..... 100
Big Creek ..... 100
Kayukuk ..... 300
Porcupine ..... 100
Stewart ..... 500
Pelley ..... 50
M-Millan ..... 200
Total navigable distance..... 4,025

There are here 4,000 miles of steamboat navigation, and nobody knows how

many more of canoeable waters. The passenger steamers, however, convey passengers simply to Dawson, Cudahy, Forty Mile and other shipping points.

#### NOT A LABORIOUS TRIP.

The Yukon steamers are slow, but the trip is not an unpleasant one. A month and a half is frequently consumed in making the trip from San Francisco to Dawson. The Yukon river trip is made more rapidly down stream.

Passengers by the Alaska Commercial Company's Yukon boats have not in recent instances been permitted to ship their year's supply of food with them, as the company desires to build up on its own account a trade in Alaska supplies. For this reason miners wishing to take their food outfits with them have been obliged to take the Juneau route. Here, however, lack of sufficient car-

riers has in recent cases compelled them to wait so long that the natural advantages of the Pass route have become dubious.

The Yukon voyage is not interesting. Mile after mile glides past without a town, a boat or house or man or animal to vary the monotony. There is little that can be called scenery until the Middle Yukon is reached. Mosquitoes are numerous and voracious during the brief summer. The river traffic is quite busy during the two months that the ice permits any business to be carried on.

#### JUNEAU AND THE CHILKOOT PASS.

But the favorite though more laborious, route of American miners to the Alaska gold fields is unquestionably that by Juneau and the Chilkoot Pass.

To Juneau is a pleasant steamer jaunt of four or five days. This thriving town has a climate by no means severe, because of the great warm current that washes the whole Alaskan coast, but



(From "Alaska," by Miner W. Bruce. Copyrighted, 1895, by Lowman & Hanford Stationery and Printing Co., Seattle, Wash.)

YUKON MINERS SLEDDING OVER THE CHILCOOT.

over the divide in the interior the conditions are very different.

From Juneau a pleasant sail brings one to the extreme northern point of Chilkoot Inlet, a branch of Lynn Canal. A mail steamer runs to Chilkat, from Juneau at frequent intervals. On the inlet one finds the landing of Ty-a, Dy-a, Dyea or Taiya—it's all the same place—which is the starting point of the land journey. Only twelve or three miles from Ty-a one strikes the headwaters of the Yukon. The following careful table of distances for the trip was made by James Ogilvie, surveyor of the Dominion Government:

Head of canoe navigation.	Miles.
River.....	5.90
Forks of Ty-a River.....	8.38
Summit of Chilkoot Pass.....	14.78
Landing at Lake Lindemann.....	23.08
Foot of Lake Lindemann.....	23.15
Head of Lake Bennett.....	23.09
Foot of Lake Bennett.....	53.85
Foot of Cariboo Crossing.....	58.44
Foot of Marsh Lake.....	73.22
Head of Marsh Lake.....	73.15
Foot of Marsh Lake.....	97.21
Head of Miles Canyon.....	122.94
Foot of Miles Canyon.....	123.56
Head of White Horse River.....	123.92
Foot of White Horse Rapids.....	125.93
Tahleka River.....	135.92
Head of Lake Lebarge.....	153.07
Foot of Lake Lebarge.....	184.07
Talkeetna River.....	184.58
Big Salmon River.....	249.32
Little Salmon River.....	285.54
Five Finger Rapids.....	344.83
Pelley River.....	345.99
White River.....	499.11
Stewart River.....	508.91
Sixty Mile Creek.....	530.41
Dawson.....	575.70

#### A HARD JOURNEY.

The Chilkoot Pass, from October to March, is subject to furious storms in which life is endangered. The grade is not, however, very bad, and the chief cause of delay has been, this season, the high prices charged for carrying goods over the pass by the Indians.

In winter the journey is made with sledges drawn by dogs. If he is taking in full outfit of provisions, some times with a south wind blowing, the traveller rigs a jury mast on his sled, hoists an extemporized sail, and goes ice-boating away towards the Arctic Circle at a great rate over the frozen lakes and rivers. There isn't often much easy going of this sort, however, and the winter journey is by no means to be recommended.

Going in spring is different. The best time is early, before the snow melts, as supplies can then be sledged over the pass, and there is still ice left in the lakes to drag or sail the sleds on.

The sled should be about seven and a half feet long, seven inches high and sixteen inches wide. Brass runners are preferable to steel, and the frame will be much more elastic and durable if lashed together after the native fashion, than if fastened with nails and bolts, which weaken the wood and give no "play." It is early enough to start from New York for a spring trip.

After the ice has melted, canoes are used for six miles after leaving Ty-a. Then the packs are taken up through the canyon to Sheep Camp. The next six miles, up to the summit of the pass, are the worst of the trip. The height is 3,275 feet. It is eight miles from the head of the pass down to Lake Lindemann, an easy stage with snow on the ground, but rough and difficult in summer.

#### BUILDING THE BOAT.

The boat journey can begin on Lake Lindemann if desired, but it is hardly worth while to build the boat so far up, as lumber has to be whipsawed for it by hand and is of inferior quality. The usual method is to build a raft and float the pack down to the outlet. This is half a mile long and rough and dangerous. Abandoning the raft, the party is made to the head of Lake Bennett, where a new sawmill has been built to provide lumber for boats. These boats are clumsy scows of almost any old shape. The seams are made tight by im-

serting tow string soaked in tar or pitch before putting the boat together. Thick paint spread over all keeps out most of the water, but the boat often gets leaky before it reaches its destination, for which reason most of the luggage should be put in rubber bags.

Passing the right bank of Lake Bennett, Cariboo Crossing is reached, and the channel to Tagish Lake. The left shore of Tagish Lake is followed to the foot, where the traveller enters a sluggish, shallow six-mile long stream, leading to Mud Lake or Marsh Lake. The left bank of Marsh Lake is followed to the river leading to Lake Lebarge. At this point the trip becomes interesting.

The river from Mud Lake to Lake Lebarge is sixty miles long. The portage and lower portion of it are easy paddling, but about midway of the distance occur Miles Canyon and White Horse Rapids, which together mix things up for about three miles.

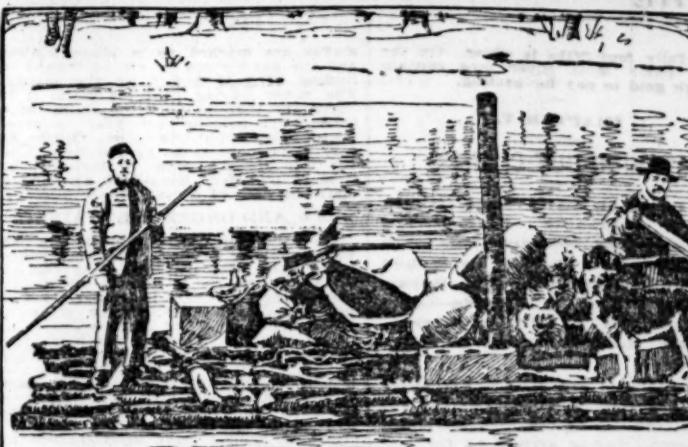
#### THE CANYON AND THE RAPIDS.

Miles Canyon is navigable by skilled boatmen. White Horse Rapids are not. As there are only two miles of calm water between, the important point is to know when to stop and portage. The canyon is five-eighths of a mile long, and then a circular basin midway, below which the current is swifter, but not dangerous except at low water. Indeed, the worst point is above the basin, about 150 yards below the head of the canyon, where a rock that is only just covered at low water threatens to wreck the boat.

White Horse Rapids begin two miles lower, and are three-eighths of a mile long. The landing for the first portage is on the left or west bank. Sometimes a boat can be lowered through the first falls, but the second, or upper portage, is safer. Below the portage the boat is paddled to the head of the last drop. This is "a drop too much" for any boatman to run. The channel closes in and the water goes down through with an angry roar. Paddling is slow; however, the portage is short, only about 100 feet.

The rest of the river run to Lake Lebarge is clear. Lake Lebarge itself is thirty-one miles long and five miles wide. It is usual to steer straight for the island in the middle, and under its shelter work around to the east or west shore, according to the direction of the wind.

From the foot of Lake Lebarge to the mouth of the inflowing Hootalingua or Teslin River, the current is rapid



MINERS RAFTING ON LAKE LINDEMAN.

which runs into Tagish Lake at its upper end, above the Lake Lindeman outlet. Capt. Moore says that a wagon road could easily be built over White Pass, which is much less rough than the Chilkoot. It is probable that a wagon freight company will soon be hauling goods over the pass.

Another route which has been used to drive beef animals into the country follows the line over Chilkat Pass—not the same as Chilkoot, but running more northerly skirts Lake Arkell and strikes the Yukon below the Rink Rapids. Here cattle can be slaughtered and rafted down to Dawson or Cudahy, as the river is wide and deep.

#### THE CHILKAT PASS.

The Chilkat Pass was used in part by the E. J. Glave in his Alaskan exploration of 1888. It begins in a series of north. Going up the Chilkat inlet to the Indian village of Klokwan, the Chilkat River forks, the Kleeweenee, which Glave followed, coming down from the left. The parent river, the Chilkat, comes down the pass from north by

Upper Yukon, as well as along the middle region. The Klondike is getting too crowded. Gold was first found, it will be remembered, on the Big Salmon River, and it was washed in paying quantities along the Pelly and Hootalingua Rivers before the middle Yukon region was discovered.

#### THE EDMONTON ROUTE.

H. H. Heming, the Harper's Weekly artist, who accompanied Caspar W. Whitney part of his journey to the barren lands of British Columbia, describes an entirely new route to the gold fields which looks like a good proposition. That is, it is a new route for gold seekers, because it has not been used for a hundred years. It starts at Edmonton, a station on the Canadian Pacific, reached by rail from any eastern point. From there the stages of a 50 to 60 day canoe journey are thus given by Mr. Heming:

	Miles.
Edmonton to Athabasca Landing	40
To Fort McMurray	240
Fort Chipewyan	185

Assuming that the miner is going by

If, however, the Canadian Government makes a road from the headwaters of the Stikine River, that may prove an easier route.

In any case the down-stream journey to St. Michael and thence by steamer to Seattle is the best way out for the present and for some time to come.

#### CHAPTER IV.

#### WHAT TO TAKE WITH YOU.

It Takes Money to Go to Klondike, and Considerable of It. Too-Railroad Fares—Steamboat Fares—Incidental Expenses—The Miner's Necessary Outfit—Practical Points for Gold-Seekers.

It is of the first importance to the man who is going to the Klondike that he should equip himself with all necessary things. To go there unprovided with proper clothing to meet the rigors of the winter, or without the tools to work with when the diggings are reached, is to invite hardship and suffering and tempt death.

The miners usually adopt the costume of the natives. The boots worn are generally made by the coast Indians and are of different kinds. The water boots are made of seal and walrus skins. It is indispensable to carry along a pair of rubber boots. The native boots cost from \$2 to \$5 a pair. Trousers are usually made from Siberian fawn skins and from the skins of marmots and squirrels. Outer garments are made of marten skins.

Good warm flannels are an absolute necessity. All underwear should be of flannel. Flannel shirts cost \$5 each at Dawson City and rubber boots \$10 a pair. Wolf skins make the best robes. They cost \$100 apiece, but there are cheaper ones made of bear, mink and fox skins.

Assuming that the miner is going by



A GROUP OF KLONDIKE MINERS IN CAMP.

and there are many rocks, but it is not dangerous. Below the junction with the Hootalingua the river is large and calm, and there is easy going for about 120 miles to the Five Finger Rapids.

#### FIVE FINGER RAPIDS.

Five or six miles before coming to the Five Fingers the current grows swifter and the right bank should be followed, as the river curves sharply about the rapids and it might not be possible to make the landing from the middle. If the boat is heavily laden it should be lightened for the run, but the rapids are seldom passed. The name is derived from five fingers of rock that jut up in the river, causing an obstruction. The right hand side is followed all the way. Five miles below the Five Fingers, still following the right bank, are the Rink Rapids, formed by a row of giant stones across the water, but not at all difficult. There are the last obstructions. Indeed, Surveyor Ogilvie thinks both the Rink and the Five Fingers could be ascended by a powerful steamboat.

Below the Rink there are still 22 miles of dreary river to run before reaching Dawson, but there are no obstructions. It is usually about a mile wide and fair time can be made.

If several men are making the trip together it will be of advantage to have in the party one light open canoe. These are made light enough to be easily carried over the passes, and one of them can be used to move supplies. The miners piloting the heavy boats, warning them of dangers, guiding them to landings and running errands. It is also convenient for short prospecting trips after reaching Dawson. The big cargo boats are not made up for prospecting, as they are too slow and not built like old Mississippi flatboats and keelboats; they are never taken up river again, but are broken up and used for lumber.

#### THE WHITE PASS ROUTE.

The river trip from Lake Lindeman to Dawson has been carefully described, because it will be for a long time, as it has been for years, the usual route to the placers of the Yukon.

There is reason to believe, however, that the Chilkoot Pass will not much longer be used, as many of the deluded miners on the divide have been working on the White Pass this year, and it is naturally an easier route to Lake Lindeman. It lies to the right of the Chilkoot Pass, and Surveyor Gillespie, who measured it after the Hon. Thomas White, Canadian Minister of the Interior, estimates its height as 2,500 feet. On the descent one can make Lake Lindeman or—rather to the right—strike a stream

west. Further up it branches still again, and the right branch is again followed. This is called the Klaheela River. From the summit of the pass, whose height is not yet measured, another stream branches to lead down to the Tokosha River, which joins the Yukon or the Lewis, as it is called by Canadian geographers, until its junction with the Pelly. Just a few miles below the White Horse Rapids.

Still another route is being opened by the Canadian Government from Telegraph Creek, the head of navigation on the Stikine River, to Teslin Lake on the Hootalingua River. Teslin Lake is navigable by small steamers, and thence all the way down the Yukon, though no service has yet been organized. The distances by this route are thus given by Joseph Ladue in his book, "Klondike Facts."

	Miles.
Victoria to Wrangell	750
Wrangell to Telegraph Creek	150
Telegraph Creek to Teslin Lake	150
Teslin L. to Cudahy	650
	1,650

This route, though it involves the longest land trip of any of those described, might easily become the favorite one, if the good roads were made and steamers put on the Hootalingua.

All the present placers are below the Hootalingua, beginning with White and Stewart Rivers and Sixty Mile Creek and their tributaries above Dawson. But gold will in no long time be washed out along most of the tributaries of the

Smith Landing	102
Fort Smith	16
Fort Resolution	194
Fort Providence	163
Fort McPherson	151
Fort Wrigley	136
Fort Norman	184
Fort Good Hope	174
Fort MacPherson	232
Total	1,832

This is a downhill route all the way, with steamboats of the Hudson Bay Company on most of the long stretches. There is a good wagon road from Edmonton to Athabasca Landing, and a tramway to the Smith's Landing camp. For the rest it is mostly a grade down grade, canoeing down to Fort MacPherson. From this point, as Mr. Heming justly observes, the Peel River lies south to the gold diggings, but it is uphill boating on the Peel, and there is still a mountain range to cross to get over the divide to the Yukon Valley, striking the McMillan River, which debouches into the Yukon at Fort Selkirk. The advantages claimed for this route are the existing trails, carriers, steamers and freight scows, the fact that there are plenty of supplies to be bought en route, the abundance of game and the reliability of a late start. Still, it is a long journey and involves plenty of work.

To sum up the situation, it looks as if the favorite way into the Yukon gold fields will be in the immediate future the White or Chilkoot Pass and the Lewis waterways.

way of Juneau it is best not to purchase anything until that place is reached. Joseph Ladue, in his book "Klondike Facts," furnishes the following list of provisions which he advises every man to take in order to be sufficiently provisioned for the trip from Juneau to Dawson City:

20 pounds of flour
12 pounds of beans
12 pounds of beans
4 pounds of butter
5 pounds of vegetables
4 cans of condensed milk
5 pounds of sugar
1 pound of tea
2 pounds of coffee
1½ pounds of salt
5 pounds of cornmeal
A small portion of pepper and mustard

The following utensils should be taken:

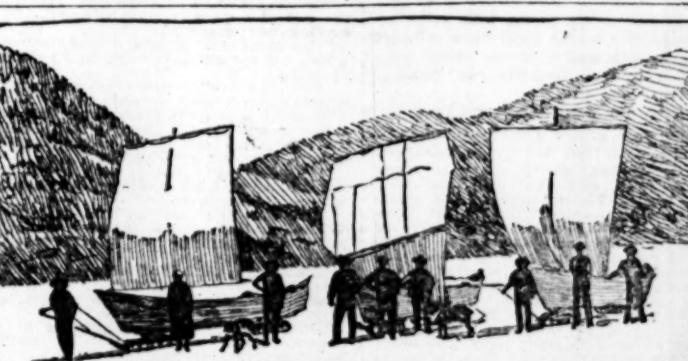
1 frying-pan
1 water bottle
1 Yukon stove
1 bean pot
2 plates
1 drinking cup
1 spoon
1 knife and fork
1 large and 1 small cooking pan

The following tools should be brought as part of the outfit. These will be found absolutely necessary to build a boat at Lake Lindeman:

1 jack plane
1 cross-cut saw
1 axe
1 hatchet
1 hunting-knife
1 pound of assorted nails
1 pound of oakum
1 pound of pitch
150 feet of rope
1 Juneau sled

It is also necessary to have one good duck tent and a rubber blanket. A good piece of mosquito netting will not be heavy and will also be very great comfort on the trip. Do not forget to put in a good supply of matches, and take a small supply of fishing tackle, hooks, &c. It is important, too, that you have a pair of snow glasses to guard against snow blindness.

The expense of the journey is an item which every intending Klondiker must reckon before he starts, or he will come to grief. The following table of railroad and steamboat fares, with distances be-



MINERS SAILING ON THE ICE.

## THE KLONDIKE

tween points and incidental expenses, will be useful to those who take St. Louis as their starting point.

Fare from St. Louis to Seattle, via North Pacific, \$57.50.

Fee for Pullman sleeper, \$4.

Fee for tourist sleeper, run only west of St. Paul, \$5.

Meals can be got at stations along the route, \$1 a carafe.

Distance from St. Louis to Seattle, 2,200 miles.

Days required to make the journey, about six.

Fare for steamer from Seattle to Juneau, including cabin and meals, \$32 cabin; \$17 steerage.

Days, Seattle to Juneau, about five.

Number of miles from Seattle to Juneau, 725.

Cost of living in Juneau, about \$3 a day.

Distance up Lynn Canal to Dyea, steamboat, 70 miles.

Number of days St. Louis to Dyea, ten.

Cost of complete outfit for overland journey, about \$150.

Cost of provisions for one year, \$200.

Cost of dogs, sled and outfit, about \$150.

Steamship from Seattle to Dyea, \$15.

Best time to start is early in the spring.

Total cost of trip St. Louis to Klondike, about \$627.

Number of days required for journey, St. Louis to Klondike, thirty-six to forty.

Total distance Juneau to the mines at Klondike, 650 miles.

As between the two main routes the most expensive is by steamer from

ance fully four-fifths is silver. On the other hand, most silver ores contain enough gold to pay for parting.

## CHAPTER V.

## STAKING OUT CLAIMS.

The Canadian Laws That Govern the Klondike Diggers—The Prescribed Measurements of a Claim—How It Must Be Staked Out and Recorded—The Royal Levee Levyed by Canada—Legal Definition of Mining Terms—Law and Order Well Maintained.

Klondike gold can only be got under conditions prescribed by law. So far only placer mining has been attempted out there. Having arrived at the diggings the intending miner prospects the unclaimed lands. He will find it intersected by a number of small streams or creeks, whose course runs through narrow valleys between the foothills.

When he is satisfied that he has struck a gold-bearing spot he proceeds to "stake out his claim." The law re-

quires that he shall not place his stakes to include more than 500 feet up and down the creek. In width the claim can run from base to base of the hills on either side of it. If no previous claim has been staked out on the creek it is called "the discovery claim" and the stakes that mark it off bear the letter "O" (original). The next claim staked off, as you go up the stream, is No. 1, and the same number is given to the adjoining claim as you go down the stream. This makes two claims marked No. 1 on each stream or creek.

Four stakes are used in marking off the boundaries of a claim. Each stake must be marked with the initials of the claim-owner, and the letters "M. L." (mining location). The owner must proceed to bound his claim with cross or end lines, and within sixty days he must file a written notice of his claim with the Government Recorder at Dawson City.

**HOW TO RECORD A CLAIM.**

To make a proper record an affidavit must be filed that the claim has been properly staked, giving the date when it was done, and that gold has been found there. The number of the claim must be given, counting from the "discovery claim" on either side, above or below. The claim may be staked before gold is found on it, in which case the prospector has sixty days in which to prosecute his search for the yellow metal. At the end of that time, if he is not successful in finding gold, he cannot any longer hold the claim. The finding of gold is absolutely necessary to give permanent title to a claim.

The method of staking a quartz claim is similar. Here you lay out a claim 1,500 feet long by 500 feet wide. The

stakes are marked as in placer claims and the same rules prevail in regard to finding of gold and filing the claim.

The miner having filed his claim, it is necessary that he work the claim three consecutive months each year. A prospector can file but one claim. Others he may acquire must be by purchase, and the bill of sale properly recorded at time of transfer. Should he abandon a claim he can, of course, locate another.

## LAW AND ORDER MAINTAINED.

The arrangements for maintaining law and order are perfect. Mounted police posts have been established at regular distances so as to patrol the entire mining region. There is a magistrate at Dawson City. Offenders are arrested and taken before him and given a fair trial.

There are no miners' meetings permitted, as has been the case in other mining camps in the past, where lynch law prevailed, and great injustice was often done.

All disputes must be passed upon by the Gold Commissioner appointed by the Canadian Government.

Custom houses have been established at the frontier line in the White and Dyea passes, so that all goods going into Canadian gold diggings that are not bought in Canadian ports must pay duties. A United States port of entry has been established at Dyea, Alaska, so that Canadian vessels can enter and land passengers and baggage there.

Intending miners must bear in mind that the Canadian Government demands a royalty of 10 per cent, on all amounts

valid existing free miner's certificate and no other.

"Legs past" means a stake standing not quite square or faced above the ground, and each side so squared or faced shall measure at least four inches on its face so far as squared or faced, or any stump or tree cut off and squared or faced in the above height and size.

"Record," when used without qualifying words showing that a different matter is referred to, shall be taken to refer to the record of the location of a placer claim.

"Full interest" means any placer claim of the full size or one of several shares into which a mine may be equally divided.

"Close season" shall mean the period of the year during which placer claims in any district are laid over by the Gold Commissioner of that district.

"Any breach of the mining regulations prescribed by the Canadian Minister of the Interior forfeits the claim of the miner violating them, and he is incapable of thereafter acquiring any new claim, except by a special decision of the Minister of the Interior.

## CHAPTER VI.

## LIFE IN KLONDIKE.

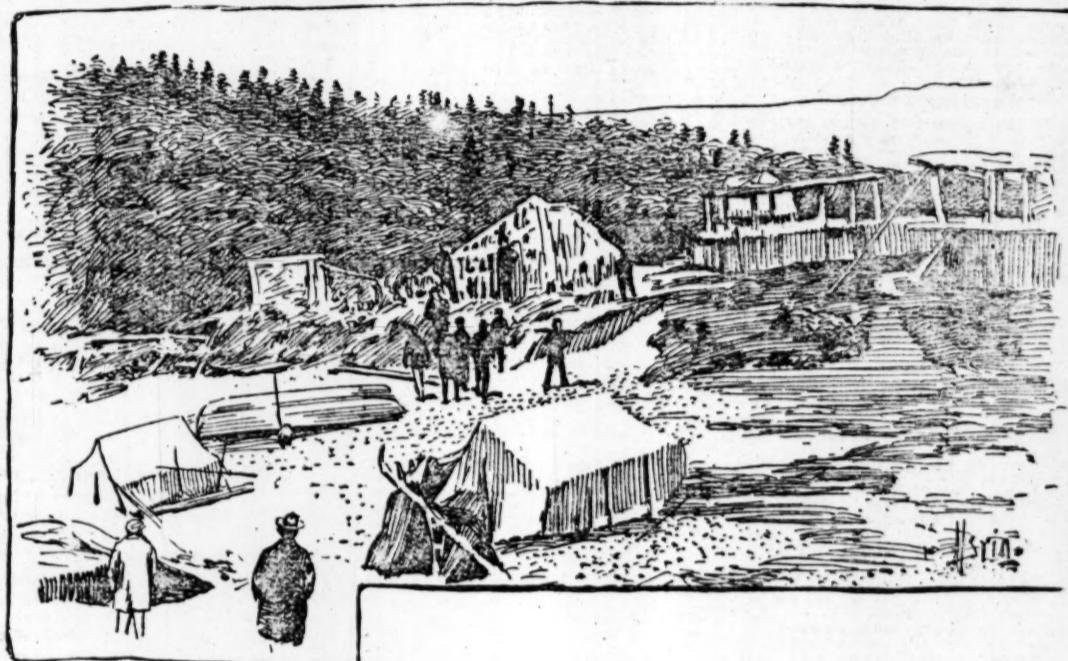
It Is Orderly and Free from Ruffianism—But the Climate Is "Not So Warm"—How the People There Keep House—Winter and Summer Habits and Customs—All Trading Done in Gold Dust—The Mosquitoes Are There—Interesting Facts About the Natives.

From all accounts, it would seem that the Klondike region is a sort of earthly paradise; no fighting, no shooting, no lynching, no theft.

It's curious, too, for there are in Forty Mile Post, Dawson, Circle City and other mining towns, saloons by the dozen, gambling halls, few women and plenty of men just like those who used to die with their boots on in California.

The Klondike is even more squeamish on some points than some older diggings, like Gotham and Paris. Bloomers don't go. Capt. Constantine, of the Canadian mounted police says so, and from his word there is no appeal. The new women can straddle Chilkoot Pass in bloomers if they like, but in the chaste and refined society circles of Dawson

(From "Klondike," by L. A. Coolidge. Copyrighted by Henry Altemus, Philadelphia, 1897.)



Seattle to St. Michael, a distance of 2,500 miles, and thence by river boat up the Yukon 1,700 miles to Dawson City. By this river route the fare is \$180. Only 150 pounds of baggage is allowed on a Yukon River steamer for each passenger.

A good idea of what money will be needed when the diggings are reached in order to live until "pay dirt" is struck may be gained from the following list, quoting ruling prices in the Klondike, the latest reported:

Flour, per 50 pounds.....	\$20.00
Bacon, per pound.....	.75
Coffee, per pound.....	1.00
Sugar, per pound.....	.50
Eggs, per dozen.....	1.00
Condensed milk, per can.....	1.00
Live deer, per pound.....	1.00
Picks, each.....	15.00
Shovels, each.....	15.00
Wages, per day.....	15.00
Lumber, per 1,000 feet.....	150.00

At Dawson City the following prices are ruling:

Flour, per 100 pounds.....	\$12.00
Moose ham, per pound.....	1.00
Caribou meat, per pound.....	.65
Beans, per pound.....	.10
Rice, per pound.....	.25
Bacon, per pound.....	.35
Butter, per pound.....	.40
Butter, per roll.....	1.50
Eggs, per dozen.....	1.50
Bacon eggs, per dozen.....	1.50
Balmons, each.....	1.00 to 1.50
Potatoes, per pound.....	.25
Turnips, per pound.....	.15
Tea, per pound.....	1.00

A word or two should be added as to carrying firearms. Joseph Ladue, the veteran prospector of the Klondike and founder of Dawson City, says on this point:

"It is a great mistake to take anything except what is necessary. The trail is a long, arduous one, and a man should not add one pound of baggage to his outfit that can be dispensed with. I have known men who loaded themselves up with rifles, revolvers and shot-guns. This is entirely unnecessary. Revolvers are a great nuisance, trouble, and there is no use of taking them with you, as large game of any character is rarely found on the trail. I have prospected through this region for some years and have only seen one moose. You will not see any large game whatever on your trip from Juneau to Dawson City, therefore do not take any firearms."

The same excellent authority says that men going to the Klondike should be sober, strong and healthy. They should be sure their lungs are sound, and that they are free from rheumatism. Their temperament, too, is important. Men should be cheerful, hopeful, disinterested and willing workers. Those of sullen, morose natures, although they may be good workers, are very apt, as soon as the novelty of the country wears off, to become dissatisfied, pessimistic and melancholy.

## A PRECIOUS PARTNERSHIP.

Gold and silver in almost all cases are found together, and together they cling until separated by chemical processes. Ordinary gold dust usually contains a considerable proportion of silver. Nuggets of gold are usually about 88 per cent pure in California, and of the bal-



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## THE LANDING AT DYEA.

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The method of staking a quartz claim is similar. Here you lay out a claim 1,500 feet long by 500 feet wide. The

taken out of any one claim up to \$500 per week, and on all amounts per week in excess of that sum 20 per cent. In addition to this the Canadian Government will reserve every alternate claim in the Klondike for itself for the benefit of the Canadian Treasury.

## MINING TERMS DEFINED.

It will help the inexperienced man bound for Klondike, as well as the general reader, to understand mining literature. If the technical terms used in it are exactly defined.

Under the Canadian laws "mine," "placer mining" and "digging" are synonymous terms, and mean any bed of earth that is mined for gold.

"Placer claim" means the personal right of property or interest in any placer mine. Placer claims are legally designated as "creek diggings," "bar diggings," "dry diggings," "bench diggings" and "hill diggings."

"Creek diggings" means any mine in the bed of a river, stream or ravine, excepting bar diggings.

"Bar diggings" means any mine over which a river never extends when in its flood.

"Dry diggings" means any mine over which a river never extends.

"Bench diggings" means any mine on a bench, and for the purpose of defining the size of a claim in bench diggings is excepted from "dry diggings."

"Hill diggings" means any mine on the surface of a hill and fronting on any natural stream or ravine.

"Streams and ravines" includes all natural water courses, whether usually containing water or not, and all rivers, creeks and gulches.

"Ditch" is a term that includes a flume, pipe, race or other artificial means for conducting water by its own weight, to be used for mining purposes.

"Ditch head" means the point in a natural water course or lake where water is first taken into a ditch.

"Free miner" means a person, or joint stock company, or foreign company named in and lawfully possessed of a

and Cudahy, skirts are "en regle"—even if "de trop."

No one ever locks a cabin door. You can leave a few thousands in gold dust lying around loose, and no one will steal it. This forbearance is not so remarkable as it seems. If a thief did steal when there is nothing to break through he couldn't spend his money or leave the country unsuspected.

The upper circles of the Yukon Valley usually dwell in commodious homes of boards well banked up with tailings to keep the cold out, and measuring some 12 feet by 14. A common household ornament is a hole in the floor, through which the owner can descend and dig pay dirt in the frosty bowels of the earth when he has time. Cooking is done on sheet iron stoves, very light and small, lugged over the Chilkoot with other belongings. There isn't generally much to cook on the stove except the three "Bs"—bacon, beans and bread. In summer there is fresh fish; in winter also, if a man cares to brave cold feet by standing on the ice to fish through a hole chopped in it. Besides, the hole has a way of freezing up again rapidly.

## THE KLONDIKE NOT SO WARM.

The cold is not so terrible a bugbear as many imagine. The air is very dry, and it causes no discomfort to work out of doors with the thermometer at 30° below. General humidity makes the cold as well as the heat worse to bear.

Miners generally wear in winter the native dress of skin trousers and parka, with boots of seal or walrus skin, made by the coast Indians. The skin trousers are made of woodchuck pelts or fawn-

skin trimmed with white wolfskins. Women wear the parka, or skin coat skinned from the fawn or wolverine, but they have to deny themselves the pleasure of dress reform so far as to wear light short skirts over their leather breeches and boots. In summer one can dress as in New York.

Housekeeping is most primitive. Men are in the habit of making a date with some girl, it was in California, for them to select partners and live two in a "shack" or cabin, to save housework and divide expense. In winter there are no means of bathing without extraordinary trouble. The snow seldom lies more than three feet deep, there are no thaws to make crust on the surface, and all winter travelling is done on snowshoes.

Prices are extraordinarily high, and vary according to circumstances, so that one can hardly tell what they will be next spring, when the new crowd gets into the diggings. But at 50 or 75 cents a pound is perhaps a fair sample. At winter, because of the lack of summer, has been bad one for salmon; bacon had to be fed to the sled dogs at a cost of 25 to 40 cents a pound. And there have been times when a dog was worth \$300 to kill to keep some miner with plenty of "dust" but no "grub" from starving.

There are physicians in the Klondike and there will be hospitals at several points established by the Sisters of Mercy from Montreal. Last winter there was a benefit performance in Circle City, when a quartet of beef "snaked" into the country on a dog sled, was raffled off for \$400 for the hospital. Now Circle City is pretty well deserted, and the hospital will need more somewhere else. There is still a post-office at Circle City, and mails come and go every month in winter, by carrier to Juneau.

#### THE KLONDIKE IN SUMMER.

In summer what a change there is! The thermometer rises frequently above 90°. Men work sixteen and eighteen hours a day, slitting out the dirt they have been digging out all winter, and drop dog sleds into their bunks at night to cool them down. They can eat their food only a little. Fresh salmon are usually plenty, but game is not. Hence the great bane of the country is scurvy. It is avoided by drinking a great deal of lime juice. A better way would be to get fresh vegetables into the country, and there is no doubt that they could be grown with perfect success, notwithstanding Circle City or Dawson, but four or five hundred miles farther south, on the Tagish or Teslin Lake, and boated east down stream towards autumn. True, the season is short, but growth is very rapid while it lasts. Many vegetable crops require but a short time to mature. The Danish settlements in Greenland, quite as far north as these lakes, have pretty fair vegetable gardens. The men who first get into business as market gardeners, supplying the Yukon basin with fresh vegetables, will find no gold mines.

Surveyor Ogilvie thinks that there may be more in the upper Yukon basin than 2,000 fairly good farms. General farming will never thrive in this region, in his opinion, but the special industry of supplying fresh vegetables and meat, under admitted difficulties compensated for by high prices—that's not the same thing at all. The day hasn't come yet when you can get a nice Geological hammer in Dawson for a cent. Indeed, watermelons can't be raised on the Yukon. Mr. Ogilvie's thermometer showed frost four times last August. So far as cattle are concerned, they can be driven into the mines, and kept fat on bunch grass all the way.

#### DOWN WITH THE DUST!

"I'll give you an ounce of the dust!" "Ounce an' a half."

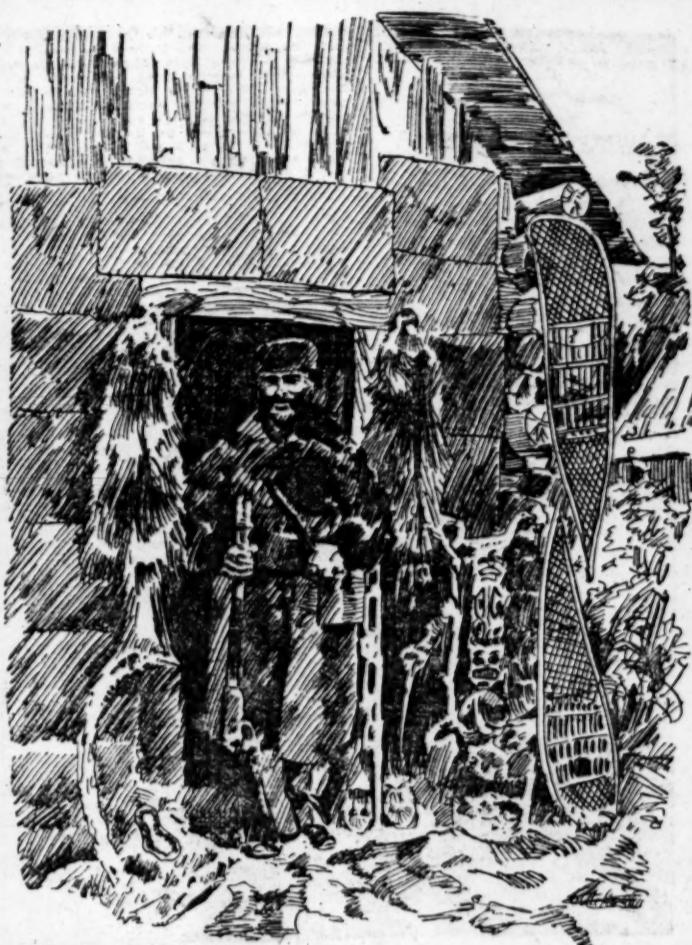
"Ah, g'wan! What yer talkin' about? No Vandebilt! Give ye an ounce an' a half?"

"Oh, well, take it."

Out come the scales, not to weigh the purchase, but the money. The miner produces a little buckskin bag or a can holding a heavy yellow sand—or so it looks.

"And a pinch for good measure," says the miner, who a moment before was haggling about the price. Probably the "pinch" brings the price up to an ounce and a half. But no matter. There is more in the dirt pile, only waiting to be washed out.

Gold dust is the money of the Klondike. It is reckoned at \$17 an ounce, but is hardly worth so much, the samples assayed in San Francisco running rather lower. Nobody, seller or buyer, minds about enough gold dust to be worth a dollar or so. Nearly every man carries a pin of scales, buying 50-cent-drink whiskies in about the same use for fractional parts of a dollar, and it is a sight for Horner's laughter to see a burly miner in a deep dark drunk trying to weigh out half a pennyweight of gold dust for "jush another, Cap." A saloon can take in from \$1,000 to \$2,000 a day,



POSTMASTER REFINSKY AT THE DOOR OF HIS CHILKAT HOME.

and twelve thousand gallons of whiskey have recently gone into the Klondike to sustain the flagging spirits of the Yukoners. Pretty poor whiskey some of it must be, too, if one is to believe the stories about selling it frozen in square chunks!

#### SCHOOLS AND GAMBLING HELL'S.

Gambling is the great passion of the miner everywhere. "Easy come, easy go," says the philosophical miner who loses at the table the dust he got by aching toll with the pick or at the sluice.

There are children in Klondike now,

and a school is to be ready for next season. There has been a school at Circle City and another at Forty Mile.

With all its faults, with all the dirt and privation and the sordid strife for gold, there is something simple and fine about this mining life. There are no snakes in it, no livers except the livers of toil; no very rich men and few extremely poor; no thieves except those who practice the permitted theft of the gaming table. One man is in literal truth as good as another; there is chivalrous regard for women, kindness for the unfortunate, and ready courage for emergencies. There are heroes on the ground like Three-Fingered Hoover and his mates who

The fifty ribs of Red Horse Mountain smote For wherewithal to pay the price of Casey's table d'note.

It is primitive society with its faults and its virtues, which are not the faults and virtues of the restering towns. There is cleanliness at any rate; and there are genuine human women with the charm that comes of open air living and plenty of exercise.

#### THE RISE AND FALL OF TOWNS.

The curse of the country—as of any gold region—is its instability. There is no use making pleasant homes in a mining camp. If it succeeds, the residents all expect to "make their pile" and "mosey" for the States. If it fails, even one will be off for fresh digging and leave the shacks pathetically deserted. At one time the finest house in all Alaska was in Circle City. It cost \$3,000 to build, but its owner was probably as ready as any one else to desert the place when the news of Klondike came.

There can be almost no books or pic-

tures in the Klondike, or the Yukon feeds generally. Freight charges are high on the St. Michael's route, and weight eliminated as far as possible from a man's pack when he tackles the dread Chilkoot pass. The dreary landscape, the almost perpetual sunshine of winter, which compels the resident to use snow glasses if he would not be blinded, makes life weary and lacking in variety. There is something queer when the mists suddenly bring out the sandy vegetation at a bound, further up the Yukon, but in its middle stretches the forms of flower and tree are monotonous, indeed, almost beginning and ending with moss and scrubby little trees. Nature's power to create and to scatter, painting here at the best, soon marred by man. There is no occupation that spoils a country faster than mining. The great heaps of "slickens" or tailings disfigure every stream, and the face of nature is all cut and gashed and hacked with prospect holes.

#### MOSQUITOES A PEST OF LIFE.

Mosquitoes are the plague of life throughout Alaska and the Northwest Territories. Schwatka says they sting the bears so as to drive them crazy. When the poor animals are driven by hunger down to the river in mosquito time they are so bitten about the eyes as to become blinded, when they die of starvation.

The late E. J. Glave wrote of the pests: "A liberal daubing of bacon fat and pitch around the eyes and ears of our animals kept those sensitive parts free from the insects, and when my own head grew so bumpy I could not get my hat on I applied the remedy to my own anatomy with a good deal of success. When not feeding, our horses would leave the sheltered places and seek the open stone to avail themselves of whatever breeze was blowing; they would then stand in couples so that each would have the benefit of the other's tail as a switch."

Cattle are so maddened by the mosquitoes that they will gallop half a mile at top speed against the wind in an endeavor to shake them off, and then graze until the mosquitoes force them to make another dash for life.

As the miners' camps are necessarily always in lowlands along the creek bot-

toms the suffering from these pests is considerable.

#### THE INDIANS OF ALASKA AND THE YUKON.

Slavery and human sacrifice were common among the Chilkoot Indians a generation ago. These people remain a savage, brutal race, and the average miner has more direct dealings with them going in or out over the pass than he is apt to have afterwards with the Indians of the interior.

Glave once asked one of these Indians, "Where is Klenla Koosh?"—referring to the Chief, who was missing.

"I don't know," replied the Indian. "We lost him on the mountain in a fog. Probably he was eaten by a bear or drowned. Have the salmon started to run up the river?"

These coast Indians are the fellows that pack miners' outfit over the Chilkoot Pass at 20 cents a pound. They are tricky, and dishonest, and make use of all sorts of devices to cheat the traveler, and they lord it unmercifully over the Indians just beyond the pass.

The Indians of the middle Yukon are a more friendly and humane, if not more intelligent lot of people. The miners see much of them. They will sometimes hire out to do day labor in the placers, but prefer fishing, and stolidly keep on with their old ways, in spite of the rush and roar of the gold fever. They are very superstitious and believe that in parts of the country distant from them dwell superhuman monsters who eat people and are very fierce and cruel. These Indians are now generally fairly well-behaved and contented under the Canadian Government.

#### YOUTH AND HOPE IN THE VAN.

A perennial charm of Yukon society is the fresh and youthful vigor of the men found there. Probably the average age is less than thirty-five. "An old miner" does not mean one of middle age. A pioneer in the region may have had but ten years' experience and be but little past thirty. The few women in the mines average even younger. The unfortunate there are, but not the aged, and poverty takes its ill philosophical toll, having seen too many of the ups and downs of life to despair of a turn in the luck.

The air is full of hope. There is ozone in it. There is always the strike next week to allay the disappointment of today. And sometimes, as we all know, the strike of to-day to salve yesterday's sorrows.

#### CHAPTER VII.

#### MILLIONS MADE THERE.

An Account of the Gold Actually Taken Out of the Klondike Mines Since the First Find—Estimates of the wealth Still Waiting to Be Mined—United States Government Surveyors' Official Report—\$4,000,000 Already Gathered In.

The United States Mint authorities estimate the amount of gold which has so far reached this country from the Klondike at about four tons, worth something over \$2,000,000. At least as much more is believed to be ready for shipment. Some of it will get down this season, but more will be held over until next year. This estimate does not include what is at the mines, but only that which is packed and on the way, either by river to St. Michael's or overland to Dyea to seek transportation by steamer to the United States. It was reported that Wells, Fargo & Co. had received at St. Michael's over four millions for transfer to Seattle, but the story has not been confirmed. A careful analysis and comparison of the reports of the returned miners is the basis of the estimate given above—\$4,000,000 for the total output of the Klondike now in this country or on its way from the mines.

#### LIST OF THE LUCKY ONES.

It is, of course, not possible to give an exact list of the lucky ones who brought back fortunes, large or small, in the shape of bags, and even boxes of gold dust and nuggets. Many of the returning miners, fearful of losing their hard-earned wealth, concealed the amount of the hoards when leaving the steamers on the Pacific coast and, as they have scattered far and wide, the public will



A YUKON VILLAGE IN WINTER.

## THE KLONDIKE

never know the extent of their good fortune.

The following table has been very carefully compiled and is believed to be the most complete yet published. The amounts given represent gold actually brought from the mines and exchanged for money at mints or banks:

**CLARENCE BERRY**, Fresno, Calif. .... \$135,000  
Of this \$130,000 was taken out of thirty box lengths, from his claim on Eldorado Creek. A box length is twelve or fifteen feet. In one was found \$60,000. All of the gold was found last winter.

**WILLIAM STANLEY**, Seattle ..... 115,000  
With Charles and George Worden, of Sackets Harbor, N. Y., took out \$112,000 in three months. Believes he has over \$60,000 in sight in four claims—Nos. 25, 26, 28 and 54 Eldorado Creek.

**FRANK PHISCHATOR**, Baroda, Mich. .... 96,000  
Product of three months' work on two claims, which he still owns.

**W. H. MARSTEN** ..... 100,000  
A. A. found at the Klondike within six months. Some have been taken years in Alaska without finding \$100.

"Prof." F. S. LIPPEY, Seattle ..... 65,000  
Formerly Secretary of the Seattle branch of the Y. M. C. A. Went to Alaska less than two years ago.

**ALBERT D. GRAY**, Grand Rapids, Mich. .... 30,000  
Gray, who formerly a school teacher, was the first man to reach Dawson City by the Stikine River route.

**HENRY OLSEN**, San Francisco ..... 60,000  
J. O. CLEMENTS, San Francisco ..... 50,000  
G. E. COOPER ..... 40,000  
H. G. ANDERSON ..... 50,000  
F. G. H. BOWKER ..... 40,000

**LAWRENCE E. BROOKS**, Savannah, N. Y. .... 37,405  
—WILKINSON, Lantis, B. C. .... 40,000  
B. F. PURCELL, San Francisco ..... 50,000  
L. R. ROODS ..... 40,000  
ALEXANDER ORR

Mrs. CLARENCE BOYCE, San Francisco ..... 20,000  
—O. HESTWOOD, San Francisco ..... 10,000  
C. WORDEN, Henderson, N. Y. .... 30,000  
CHARLES ERICKSON ..... 100,000  
PETER OLAFSON

Two men, who five years ago were employed as blacksmiths in shops of the Duluth and Iron Range Railroad at Duluth. They are popularly credited with having brought back half a million in gold each, but probably \$100,000 out of their \$24. Both will return to Sweden to live upon their wealth.

**CHARLES LEONARD** ..... 14,000  
**FRANK MOSS**, Dubuque, Ia. .... 6,000  
**JOSIAH CAVLAIS**, Montana ..... 15,000

Went to Yukon in 1888 and worked in various mines for ten years. Never made anything more than a living. Went to the Klondike last year and took out \$15,000 in six months.

**THOMAS COCHRAN**, Sacramento ..... 41,000  
Cochran, a clerk in a Seattle grocery store, "grub-staked" a miner eighteen months ago with \$200 worth of provisions. His dividend from the investment was \$41,000 in gold, which came to him on the treasure ship Portland, which arrived at Seattle on July 17.

**VICTOR LORD**, Washington State. .... 10,000  
**ALEXANDER MENZIE** ..... 7,000

An old-time miner in Arizona and Nevada. Took out \$7,000 in three weeks' work on Indian Creek.

**WILLIAM KELLY**, Finlander. .... 17,000

In February, 1897, Kelly was on the verge of starvation and had found nothing. In three months after he had found \$15,000.

**J. J. DRUMMOND**, Hampton, Conn. .... 5,000

Result of one month's work on a claim which he still owns, and values at \$150,000.

**T. J. KELLY**, Tacoma. .... 10,000  
**W. J. SLOAN**, Vancouver, B. C. .... 50,000

Was a dry-goods clerk until a year ago. His claim was on Bonanza Creek.

**FRANK KELLAR**, Los Angeles. .... 35,000  
**"JACK" HORNE**, Tacoma. .... 6,000  
**JOSEPH LAUDÉ**, Plattsburgh, N. Y. .... 5,000

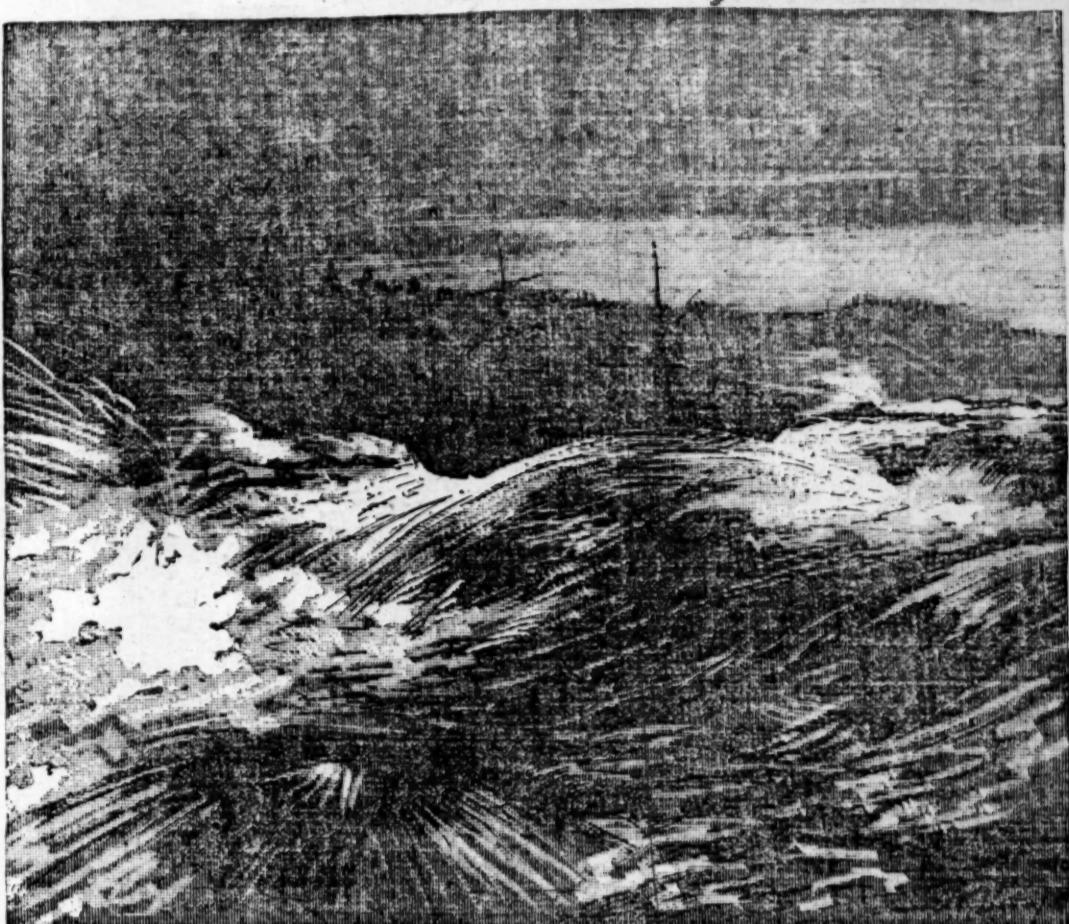
Founder of Dawson City and the pioneer of the district. Has claims and property there worth enormous sums. He modestly fixes his wealth at \$75,000.

**ANTON STRUDER**

BEN WALL ..... 50,000  
SAM COLLE ..... 25,000  
WILLIAM CARISON ..... 50,000  
RED GREEN ..... 12,000  
FRED LATISCURRA ..... 10,000  
TIM BELL ..... 31,000  
WILLIAM HAYES ..... 35,000  
DICK McNULTY ..... 20,000  
JACOB NEHRMAN ..... 14,000  
CHARLES MARTHUR ..... 50,000  
CHARLES ANDERSON ..... 25,000  
JOSEPH MORRIS ..... 15,000  
HENRY PETERSON ..... 12,000  
JOHN REED ..... 40,000  
JAMES MACLANE ..... 11,000  
M. MURCIER ..... 16,000  
THOMAS MORAN ..... 20,000  
J. E. BOUCHER ..... 12,000  
JOSEPH HERCORN ..... 11,000  
W. E. RICOTTI ..... 23,000

**TOTAL** ..... \$1,880,405

Of the amount of gold that has been taken out and is now in the hands of the miners even the most acute of the Argonauts can only speculate. Many of the miners would rather remain another



SHOOTING THE GREAT YUKON RAPIDS.

year or even more at the diggings than come out now with from \$3,000 to \$30,000. Some are known to have much more, and because they have no one to watch their claims during their absence prefer to wait until they have worked out the streak of "pay dirt" before them.

Richard Butler and his brothers, of Ellsworth, Minn., have five claims, one each, all that the law allows. From one of them they have taken \$30,000. John Atherton, a colored man, has \$30,000. "Billy" Jeans, a sixteen-year-old San Francisco boy, has \$32,000, and others are known to be equally well off. Where earth as rich as \$300 a shovelful is found, and often is poorer than \$1, it is certain that great amounts are hoarded by the miners. And yet the gold deposits of the Yukon have scarcely been scratched.

#### THE FUTURE YIELD EXPECTED.

What wealth of gold lies locked up in the Yukon region no man knows, nor can any estimate be made until the whole region is carefully examined by expert mineralogists and geologists. Secretary of the Treasury Gage has decided, after several conferences with superintendents of the Mint, Preston, to send a mining expert to the region as soon as he can get there next spring. It is of the first importance that the estimate of the gold in the field should be made by a thoroughly disinterested and reliable person. It was impossible to find such a man, and so he has been sent to the Klondike before winter sets in.

#### PROFESSOR EMMONS'S OPINION.

The Yukon gold region is a hundred miles long and twenty wide, and the placers from which the gold has been taken are but the fringe of the great deposits. Prof. S. F. Emmons, of the United States Geological Survey, the

best authority on the subject, pending a direct examination by Secretary Gage's experts says:

"The real mass of gold in the Yukon region is as yet untouched. It lies in the virgin rocks from which the particles found in the river gravels now being washed by the Klondike miners have been torn by the erosion of streams. These particles, being heavy, have been deposited by the streams while lighter matter, rock, soil, etc., was carried on toward the ocean. Thus was formed a gradual accumulation of auriferous concentrate. Many of the bits are large enough to be called nuggets. In spots the gravels are so rich that, as we have all heard, many ounces of the yellow metal are obtained from the washing of a single panful. But all this is merely skimming off the grease from the pot. The main mass of the wealth is in the rocks of the hills, waiting for the proper machinery to take it out. The gold was originally stored in the veins of rocks which are of an exceedingly ancient formation. Nobody can say how many millions of years ago the metal was put there, but it must have been an enormously long time back."

The streams are away the rocks carrying gold with them, and the process continued for ages, making immense deposits of rich gold-bearing gravels. Eventually these deposits were themselves transformed into rock—a sort of conglomerate, in which pebbles, small and big, are mixed with what was once sand. Then the strata composed of the conglomerate are of enormous extent and unknown thickness. The formation closely resembles that of the auriferous "blanket," a pudding stone of the South African gold fields, but the South African pudding stone was, in far more remote antiquity, a sea beach, whereas the Alaskan formation is a deposit made on land.

"In a later epoch the streams continued to gnaw away at the hills, bringing down more gold and leaving it behind in the gravels of their bottoms. It is these comparatively modern rivers that are responsible for the pay dirt of the Klondike district and all of that region. At first the miners, it is to be expected, worked the miners have struck this surface alluvium first. The streams at various times have followed different courses, and it is in the gravels of the dry and disused channel that the gold

miners dig with such fabulous profit.

"The gold in the Yukon region exists in the widely different conditions—in the gravels, in the conglomerate or pudding stone, and in the ancient rocks of the hills. When the modern stream deposits now being worked are used up the miner can turn next to the conglomerate and finally when proper machinery is turned upon the hills to turn the masses of yellow wealth stored in the veins of the mountains. At present we can hardly consider that the feast offered by the Yukon gold fields has been even tasted."

#### \$15,000,000 A YEAR.

The estimates of the returned miners as to the amount of the gold deposits are vast. Most of those who struck it rich in the Klondike were of the tenderfoot class—that is, had been in the district for a year or less and knew but little of any other. They generally estimate the output of that locality at \$15,000,000 per annum. Old miners who are most familiar with the extent of the resources of the Yukon, believe that 300 tons of gold may be taken out each year if enough men can be brought in to work the diggings. The gold is there ready to be taken. Three hundred tons of gold at the prevailing price is worth about \$15,000,000.

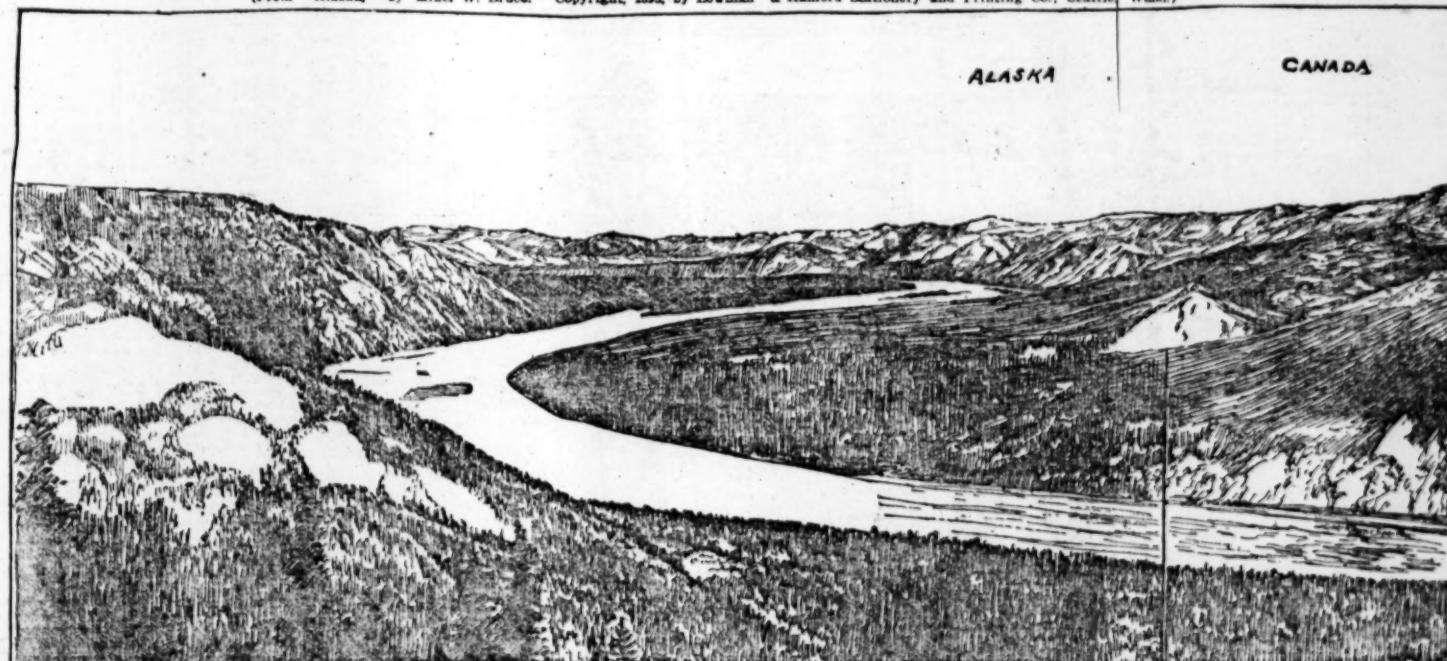
The Klondike at present is attracting public attention, but that is a very small portion of the gold-bearing region, and rich as it is there is no reason to believe that it is not equalled if not exceeded by other localities further down as well as up on the Yukon River. Down the river on American territory there are mines which, rumor has it, have yielded as well as those of Klondike. No one but the discoverers know of them, and unless their food gives out they will be careful not to attract a throng by telling of their good fortune. This was the case in Klondike. The original workers would have kept their secret if they had not been forced to return to the settlements for food. Further up the Yukon in the Stewart River region, there are believed to have been rich strikes made.

It is understood that reports made to the Canadian Government show such wonderful wealth that in order to prevent another rush the officials at Ottawa have suppressed the news, or at least delayed their publication until winter shall have made it impossible to even attempt to reach the Klondike.

Prof. Debenedeben, who prepared a report on the resources of Alaska for

#### BOUNDARY LINE IN THE GOLD FIELDS.

(From "Alaska," by Miner W. Bruce. Copyright, 1895, by Lowman & Hanford Stationery and Printing Co., Seattle, Wash.)



The white hill marks the dividing line between America and Canadian territory. To the left is Alaska; to the right is Canada and the Klondike.

Secretary of State Seward before the territory was purchased, now resides in Santa Rosa, Cal. He declares that a tall peak, named for him Mount Debenedeben, situated 65 degrees 25 minutes and 40 seconds north and 112 degrees west, is formed almost if not entirely of gold-bearing rock.

In the Klondike the richness of the alluvial deposit is marvellous. Alexander McDonald, an experienced miner, who according to Joe Ladue is worth from four to five millions, made the "strike" there. With three men shovelling into a mine box he washed out eighty-six pounds of gold, worth \$27,000. All of this gold came from forty square feet of his claim.

When it is considered that a claim is 500 feet along the bed of the creek and runs back to the rising land, in fact a strip of the valley 500 feet wide, it is seen at once how valuable such a one as that referred to above must be. It is impossible to value claims, their owners would not consider anything less than the amount which the proportion of the first shaft sunk seemed to show.

The holdings of every man in the Klondike are valuable enough to make him immensely rich when the public begin to invest their money. Some of the miners have already begun to realize. Clarence Berry has given an option on his own claim and his interests on others at \$2,000,000, subject to examination. The would-be purchasers are said to be Wall street speculators. This, however, is an exceptional price, as claims have rarely brought as high as \$20,000, and some have gone as low as \$2,000. Most of them listed for \$10,000 or even more or less valuable, which they intend to sell here. When the lucky ones left Klondike there were 400 claims staked which at an average value of \$100,000 were worth \$40,000,000. The consensus of opinion is that they will produce that and maybe more in gold.

But, as Prof. Emmons says, the placer mines are hardly a taste. When the veins are located in the mountains and machinery begins to take out the metal a mine of wealth will be opened, the end of which no one can predict now. In the mean time as many dollars are being put into the Yukon district as are being taken out. About 6,000 people have booked to go. Their outfit at \$500 each will mount up to \$3,000,000, consid-

erably set by that clever manipulator. He proved that promotion brought more wealth than gold, and speculation more than diamonds. Anticipation is far superior to realization—financially. The one can be cashed and banked, while the other is often a sad disappointment.

#### THE ROMANCES OF KLONDIKE.

Gold hunting and romance have ever gone together, and the Klondike is no different from other fields in this regard. Where is there to be found a more romantic and attractive story of love, daring, trust and courage than that of Clarence and Ethel Berry, the bride and bridegroom of the Klondike? Ethel Bush is no ordinary woman, although no one of her friends or relatives in the little California town of Selma suspected her of possessing the fortitude and judgment she has displayed.

She had been in love with Clarence Berry even before he went to Alaska in 1884, and when, in the winter of 1894, he came out and asked her to be his wife and go back to the gold fields with him she did not hesitate. Berry had been a farmer in the neighborhood of

went to the mine every day and picked up her self \$10,000 worth of nuggets. The claim was one of the richest in the region, one box-length of earth for washing was found \$100. The second largest nugget of the Klondike weighed thirteen ounces and worth \$125 was taken from it. Berry does not expect to return to the mines. Why should he? Besides his original claims, he owns a share in sixteen others, worth together several million dollars. He has already given an option for the sale of a portion of his holdings for \$2,000,000. Berry says he is going back to Fresno to build up a fine house for his parents, who are in poor circumstances, and will then settle down there himself.

#### JOSEPH LADUE'S STORY.

The story of Joseph Ladue sounds less like luck than practical work and effort. It is the story of fifteen years of trial, privation and suffering, the story of a long struggle with nature and fate though not always successful. Nevertheless, in the years given to wanderings in the wilderness, Ladue is still a young man comparatively. He is forty-three years old. He owns the town site of Dawson City, and has an interest in some of the very best claims in the district. He is not a man to say much about his success, but he has unques-

the same time. Three men in the months of March and April panned out of twenty-four feet of dirt \$20,000. A fourth interest in each of two other claims cleared up \$40,000 apiece."

Here are some "luck" stories from claims. No. 1 Eldorado, with four men took out \$5,000 from forty square feet of his claim. . . .

"Thomas Flack, William Sloan and a man by the name of Wilkinson sunk a hole eighteen feet deep beside Eldorado Creek and struck a four-foot pay streak that sent its pan over \$100 a shovelful. This was not for a short time, but for months. They shoveled out ton after ton of dirt that was literally filled with gold, and did not know it. Some capitalists saw Flack's mine and offered him \$50,000 a ton, but Flack would not sell, which proved his sense, as the men who purchased his partners' interests got over \$50,000 each out of the dump that the trio had discarded before they struck the pay streak at the eighteen-foot level."

#### MARSTEN'S CHEQUERED EXPERIENCES.

The story of W. H. Marstens, who has brought out \$100,000 and has claims worth \$1,000,000, is one of the most inter-

estingly more than the Klondikers have safely gotten into the bank, however much they may have in their huts in the Alaskan wilderness.

#### CHAPTER VIII.

### THE LUCK OF THE KLONDIKE.

**Facts About the Men and Women Who Have Struck It Rich in the New Eldorado—Romantic Story of Clarence Berry and His Wife—Joseph Ladue and His Prospective Rivalry to the Late Barney Barnato—Many Others Who Have Struck It Rich and Some Who Have Not.**

"The only thing we know about luck, for certain, is that it's going to change," declared Mr. John Oakhurst shortly before he "passed in his checks" on the back road from Poker Flat. This bit of gamblers' philosophy was doubtless true of California, but Klondike has improved on the Bear State, not only in the richness of its mines, but in the nature of its luck.

The score or so of pioneer Klondikers who returned a month or so ago with sacks and boxes of gold have struck luck that won't change. Ladue, Berry, McDonald and the rest may yet rival Barney Barnato, if they follow the ex-

Fresno, but with the acute acuteness for gold that every California has inherited was attracted to Alaska by the reports of rich discoveries there. Three years he spent in prospecting, but found nothing of importance. Still he was not discouraged. When Ethel Bush said she would marry him he felt that he could not fail. On March 15, 1896, they were married, and the next day started for San Francisco and Juneau for the golden land of promise. They had just money enough to pay their passage to Juneau and provide an "outfit."

On March 24 they commenced the overland journey of seventy-eight days to Forty Mile Camp, that is one of the first stages of the long trail to the interior. The bride made the journey strapped in a sled drawn by dogs, or securely fastened in a boat to shoot the rapids of the streams or cruise through the chains of lakes. They carried with them a tent and a small stove, and pitched their camp at night under the same roof. On June 10 the brave pair reached Forty Mile Camp and found everything very dull.

#### CLARENCE BERRY'S LUCK.

Berry struck a claim and worked steadily, but with very poor luck. He was hardly making expenses and fast becoming discouraged, but his bride encouraged him to go on and find new luck. The strike on the Klondike reached camp. Mr. Berry urged her husband to start at once and leave her to follow. He was reluctant to do so, but finally yielded to her advice and went. This was the turning point in the Berry's luck. Clarence reached the Klondike rather late, but is due out with fortunate in his choice of a claim. He took up No. 40, below the Discovery claim, and from it has taken \$100,000 worth of gold. More than nine-tenths of the area has not yet been touched, and that will doubtless yield at the same rate.

Mrs. Berry joined her husband on the Klondike before the winter set in. She

had come from the Klondike. Marstens was born of well-to-do parents in Devonshire, England. He was sent to Oxford, but did not stay there long, preferring a roving life. Gambling with cards and betting on horses was his passion. Finally he drifted to Kentucky, and there the love of a good place and money was lost on the race track. Almost penniless he reached the Pacific Coast, and hearing the stories of gold in Alaska determined to try his luck.

Fifteen years now have passed since he gave up his claim. Fifteen years of poverty, of more than a living, at most, a very few thousands for old age and the rainy day.

Ladue was a New York State farmer's boy until he was twenty-one. Then he went west and knocked about the Black Hills, dry diggings in Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico. Five years of this life confirmed the gold hunting habit, and in 1882 he started with a well-equipped party for Alaska. They went into the interior via Chilkoot Pass, and prospected down the Yukon Valley. In several places they found gold in small though passing quantities. In the next year they struck luck on the Stewart River, where some sand bars yielded at the rate of \$100 a day, but were soon washed out. For the next eight years Ladue continued prospecting, but says that these years brought him only \$7,000 or \$8,000. In 1890 he struck a claim at the mouth of Sixty Mile Creek, forty miles above the Klondike, and with Robert Henderson put in years in prospecting.

Henderson finally struck gold in the Klondike. He claims to be the first man who did. He certainly was one of the first. He had a good claim, but the spot he found the fortune he had looked for so long. Ladue had made two trips to San Francisco, and had brought in machinery for a saw mill, which he took to his new town, Dawson City, as soon as he had put in his application for the site and christened the future metropolis of the Yukon region. He was the first house built in Dawson City, and he owned nearly all of it. As the crowds swarm in next spring, or even the number that get in this fall, the rise in values at Dawson City will be sufficient to make Ladue a real millionaire, millionaire without a single foot of gold-bearing land.

Ladue's story of the Klondike and the rise of Dawson City, give to the public

the most complete and comprehensive narrative of the new gold region yet published. Ladue has also published a book called "Klondike Facts," published by the American Technical Book Company, New York, from which, by permission, many of the facts in this account of the Klondike up to date have been drawn.

#### SEVERAL LUCKY FINDS.

Ladue tells some remarkable stories of lucky finds. He says: "I guess McDonald turned out the biggest work for a day. With three men 'shovelling in' for about four hours he took out eighty-six pounds, worth between \$27,000 and \$28,000. A claim in Bonanza Creek, with a hand labor of four men, in three months cleared up \$35,000. The claim belonged to Louis Rhodes. Another cleared up \$100,000 in three months. A claim in the Eldorado district cleared up \$20,000 in

esting that has come from the Klondike. Marstens was born of well-to-do parents in Devonshire, England. He was sent to Oxford, but did not stay there long, preferring a roving life. Gambling with cards and betting on horses was his passion. Finally he drifted to Kentucky, and there the love of a good place and money was lost on the race track. Almost penniless he reached the Pacific Coast, and hearing the stories of gold in Alaska determined to try his luck.

With a partner named Hilby he went into the interior in 1880. On June 10, 1881, they struck a claim. Marstens had no money and Hilby but very little. They hired two brothers named Menders to work for them. After six weeks' work the Menders wished to leave, but Hilby persuaded them to stay, saying if gold was not struck in another week he would give them the claim. At the end of the time he was as good as his word and with Marstens went into the Klondike region. The Menders stuck to the claim, and in three weeks had taken out \$50,000. Afterwards they sold it and left the country with \$15,000. The men who bought the claim have taken out \$100,000.

Marstens' ill-luck followed him to the Klondike region. Finally Hilby died and Marstens returned to the Alaska diggings. Sometimes he prospected and sometimes worked by the day, but he says that for seven years all the gold he took out for himself would not amount to \$100.

Last summer he was very hard up, and was glad to hire out with a party about to start for Klondike for \$5 a day and board. When he got to the district his employer released him and, strange to say, he found the old claim which Hilby had abandoned to him.

Encouraged by the good luck of his neighbors, he started in to work it, and in three months had taken out \$20,000.

#### HOW MRS. WILLS STRUCK IT.

The experience of Mrs. Wills, of Tacoma, who left her sick husband at home while she went out to seek fortune for both, shows what a woman can do. She went into the interior two years ago with Ladue's party and pulled her own sled, weighing 250 pounds, the whole load, about seven hundred miles, one-baked bread at 50 cents a loaf and washed for the miners at 25 cents per piece. When the Klondike excitement commenced she went with the rush and secured a claim worth \$20,000. There is a dispute over the ownership, while the miners are pending title. Wills makes a dollar a day cooking. She is about forty-five years of age, a blonde, stout and rugged, and well able to take care of herself. She was the pioneer woman gold hunter in the region.

The returned gold hunters tell a very pretty story about a colored man who came from Africa. The old man says his name is St. John Atherton, and he came to Dawson City with a freighter. He prospected a little and struck a claim from which he has taken \$20,000. He says he was once a slave on a plan-



tation near Atlanta, and that the daughter of his old master is living in poverty in that neighborhood. His idea is to stick to his claim until he makes money enough to buy back for her the old home and place her out of the reach of want for the rest of her days. Stories of money made from the inexperience of tenderfoot miners are plenty. A miner named James Bell had been working on

found one morning dead, with the sack containing his gold under his pillow. The cause of death was heart disease. The gold was turned over to the Canadian Gold Commissioner, who will look up his heirs. Felch's was one of the only two deaths that had occurred in Dawson City up to the time Ladd left it, but the trail through the mountains is dotted with small crosses that mark



MRS. CLARENCE BERRY.

his claim and had taken out a great heap of dirt, supposing it to be of little value. When a Frenchman came along and offered him \$25,000, he thought it was a stroke of good luck, but was charmed to see the purchaser wash \$5,000 from it.

One of the most notable strikes was that of C. E. Meyers, who with his partner shovelled six hours and "cleaned up" three times, getting \$8,000 each time, or \$24,000 in all.

Eley Garsford, who has a claim worth hundreds of thousands, and has taken out about \$50,000, did not come out with the other lucky ones this summer, for fear that his wife would find him. About two years ago he was a barber in Tacoma. He and his wife quarreled and Garsford ran away to Alaska and got rid of her. Now that she is rich, he is more than ever afraid to come back, as he feels sure his wife would pursue him anywhere in civilization.

George Hornblower, of Indianapolis, picked up nuggets worth \$5,700. Encouraged by the find, he located a claim and took out \$100,000.

William Koljonen, a Finlander, had an experience that illustrates the ups and downs of a gold-seeker. In February he was down to his last meal and his claim had panned out nothing. He put himself on short rations and worked on for a day or two, and struck it rich. He brought out \$17,000 in gold and sold his claim for \$20,000.

Many of the old miners who have been in Alaska for years and who had prospected the Klondike region without success, say that it was tenderfoot ignorance that caused the strike. It is also infallible rule of placer mining has been that it is useless to dig through clay. The old-timers that prospected first, when they came to clay stopped, but the newcomers did not know enough to do so, and keeping on digging right through the clay made rich finds.

Frank Phascator, who came out this summer with \$50,000, was formerly a waiter on one of the Yukon River steamboats.

Mrs. Wilson, wife of the agent of the Alaska Commercial Company, washed \$10 from one panful.

#### NOT ALL GOOD LUCK.

Of course not all the luck of the Klondike has been good luck, although from all accounts most of it has been, so far. C. Q. Felch, of Oregon, had made all he wanted and sold out on his claims for \$12,000. He was only waiting for the steamer to start for home and civilization when death overtook him. He was

washing away of the dirt and pebbles and the gathering of the gold, which, because of its weight, sinks to the bottom of the pan.

For example, let us follow a prospector on some stream in our Western gold fields, where the complication of eternally frozen ground does not enter into the question. After travelling perhaps many weary days he comes on a stream coming down some mountain gorge that looks "likely," as he says, to his practised eye. He stops and examines the pebbles on the bottom, and finds a good many of them are of quartz.

#### INDICATIONS OF "PAY DIRT."

This, although not in itself an indication of gold, is a good sign, so the prospector scrapes away the earth and stones at the bottom of the stream to the depth of a foot or so, and then takes out a panful of dirt. The pan, by the way, is nothing but a broad, shallow dish of strap sheet-iron.

Having done this, he puts in enough water to make the panful semi-liquid, and then gives it a rapid, twirling motion. This causes the gold, if there is any, to sink to the bottom of the pan. Then the gravel and sand are carefully washed out until only the heavy residue remains in the pan. This residue is carefully examined to see how many "foolers" there are in it. "Colors" is the term miners give to the particles or nuggets, if there be any, of gold that can be seen at the bottom of the pan.

But gold is not the only thing that sinks to the bottom of the pan. Almost always there is found with gold a fine blue sand which is magnetite iron ore, and from this the gold has to be separated. Of course, if the gold is in nuggets of any size this is a simple process, but if it is in fine dust, as is generally the case, the mercury process is employed.

#### THE MERCURY PROCESS.

In this the residue in the pan is placed in a barrel with some water and mercury. The gold, when it touches the mercury, forms an amalgam. After a quantity of gold has been put in the barrel the mercury is taken out, squeezed through a buckskin bag, and what remains in the bag is heated, either in a retort or in some other way, until what mercury is left is vaporized, and the gold remains, nearly pure.

This is placer mining in its most primitive form, but it is slow work, and long ago various methods were devised to shorten it. One of them was to be carried on to any extent.

The first step in advance in placer mining is the use of the "rocker." The rocker looks like one of the old cradles we find once in a while in the attics of some old house up in the country. It is a box about the feelings, and two feet wider, placed on rockers just like a cradle. A part of the box is covered with a piece of heavy sheet iron, placed full of holes about a quarter of an inch in diameter. The bottom of the rest of the box slants towards the lower end and is covered with a piece of wooden blanket. Towards the end of the box slats are placed across, with mercury behind them, to catch what gold gets by above.

The miner sets up his rocker near the stream and piles his gravel on the sheet iron, keeping it well in the while and keeping the rocker in motion. The fine gold and sand sift through to the blanket, while nuggets of any size remain on the blanket and the dust is caught by the mercury behind the slates. The blanket is frequently rinsed in a barrel of water with mercury at the bottom, and the mercury, together with that behind the slats, is "roasted" as in the other method.

But even this method is not used

when "sluicing" is possible, as it is when the stream has sufficient fall. In sluicing a number of long boxes are made which fit into each other like a puzzle. Across these boxes slats are placed with mercury behind them, or sometimes the bottoms are bored full of holes and mercury placed underneath. A long line of these boxes is placed at a considerable slant and the miner shovels his gravel in at the upper end, lets the water run down the sluice and the gold, if in nuggets, sinks and is held by the mercury. Three times as much gold can be washed out in this way as by a rocker, because three times as much dirt can be washed. And after the boxes are all done with they are burned and the ashes washed for the gold held by the water.

These are the various methods of placer mining and thus they are practised in the Klondike region, hampered only by the natural conditions of the country. Let us now look for a moment at what these conditions compel the Klondike miner to do.

Let us suppose the gold-hunter has passed through the difficult journey and arrived at the gold fields. He first goes out and prospects until he finds a claim where the "colors" in his pan encourage him to locate. If he should happen to be early on a new field he would probably stake out a claim next to one that is already paying, the hope that this would pay too. A Klondike claim is supposed to be laid out 500 feet long parallel with the general direction of the creek, and 666 feet crosswise, the idea being to give each location the width of the gravel from rim rock to rim rock. Most of the creeks up there have slight falls with side bottoms. Bedrock is anywhere from four to twenty feet below the surface and pyrite is apt to extend clear down to bedrock.

#### FIGHTING THE FROST.

Of course, the great difficulty that the miner has to contend with is the fact that the ground is frozen solid about all the year, and even in Summer thaws only a few inches. This makes it necessary to thaw the ground artificially, and this is done by burning.

Fires are built on the surface and the ground thawed a little ways. This is then dug out; another fire is built in the hole, and this process is continued until bedrock is reached. Then fires are built against the side of the shaft, and drifts and tunnels are thawed out.

When the tunnel is taken out it is filled outside until the stream opens in the Spring. Then the sluice boxes are set up and the Winter's diggings washed out. Thus a miner is enabled to keep busy about all the year.

This method of burning out a shaft and tunnels is by no means new, for it has been carried on for many years in the basins of the Amoor and Lena Rivers in Siberia, where the conditions are very similar to those in the Klondike region.

Placer mining in Alaska differs from placer mining in warmer climates only in that the dirt has to be thawed out, and water for washing can be obtained there only a month or two in each year.

And even when bedrock is reached it is in many cases filled with cracks and seams which are rich in gold and well worth the digging out. As to the value of explosives in this frozen soil authorities differ. The Mining and Scientific Press said recently that they can be used effectively, while the Mining and Engineering Journal, in speaking of the Siberian mines, where the conditions are similar, says their effect is simply to mat the ground together harder. For this same reason, says the latter journal, the miners can't use a pick and shovel until thawed out.

Lumber by the way in the Klondike country, fit for sluice boxes, costs from \$10 to \$15 a thousand feet.

**QUARTZ GOLD PROBABLY NEAR.**  
So far most of the gold found in placer mining in the Klondike region has been coarse and many of the nuggets have been found attached to quartz. This, according to experts, indicates that the veins from which it originates are not

#### CHAPTER IX.

#### WHAT PLACER MINING IS.

**How Placer Mining Is Done—A Full Description of the Way the Precious Dust Is Taken Out of the Earth—Quartz Mining in Alaska and Its Future.**

For all the mining that has been done in the Klondike country has been what is known as placer mining. This is the simplest and oldest form of mining, and is usually adopted in new gold fields. In its crudest form, placer mining is simply the picking up of a panful of dirt from the bed of a stream where gold is supposed to exist, the





VIEW OF BONANZA CREEK VALLEY, FROM DISCOVERY CLAIM TO ELDORADO CREEK.

far distant from the alluvial deposits. Placer gold is liberated by the erosive agencies of ice, rocks and water from the rock matrix in which it is held. It is tougher than the rock which holds it and resists abrasion better. Drawing an inference from other regions where placer gold has been found in large quantities, it is reasonable to expect that in the Yukon country rich gold lodes will be found.

And this brings us to the subject of quartz mining in Alaska, for the gold-bearing region up there is by no means confined to the Klondike country. According to the recently published handbook on "Klondike," written by L. A. Coolidge, of Washington, there are in southeastern Alaska gold mines which have been worked for the past twelve years, and which in 1885 added over \$2,000,000 to the gold supply of the world. Of this mining region Juneau is the centre, and its discovery is shared by Richard Harris and Joseph Juneau. In 1880 these two men started out from Sitka—it was in the summer—and in August discovered gold in a stream which they named Gold Creek. After they explored the stream to its source in a mountain valley, which they named Silver Bow Basin. Then a town site was established at the mouth of Gold Creek, which was at first named Harrisburg. Later it was changed to Rockwell and then to Juneau, which name it still holds. This last christening took place in 1881.

The next year both placer and quartz mines were discovered on Douglas Island, about four miles from Juneau. These are now the famous Treadwell mines, having been bought by John Treadwell in 1884, and, says Mr. Coolidge, "from these enough ore has been taken out to pay the purchase money of Alaska and more." The ore of these mines averages only from \$2.50 to \$3 a ton, but owing to the enormous scale on which they are worked and the low cost of extracting the ore there is a large profit in working them. All around Juneau, and for that matter, all along the Alaskan coast, gold-bearing quartz is found, and in many places is being profitably worked.

**QUARTZ-MINING PROSPECTS.**

There seems to be little doubt among mining experts that extensive quartz mines will be located in this Yukon country before long. This will all the introduction into the country of all sorts of improved mining machinery, rock drills, stamp mills and so on. Just what method will be employed to extract the ore from the rock will depend on what kind of ore is found. It may only have to be crushed, and separated by mercury. It may be reduced, and then have to undergo some one of the various processes now in use for separating such ore.

As soon as the mines are found means of transporting the machinery will be provided and the mines will be started. Mines in rock, however, will not be started until the weather conditions which make placer mining so difficult in that country. Rock doesn't freeze, and the deeper down the mines go the warmer it will get, so perhaps this kind of mining will be the pleasanter of the two.

#### CHAPTER II.

#### THE KLONDIKE COUNTRY.

**Its People—Its Trees and Plants—Extracts from the Journal of Dr. Wilson, Who Accompanied Lieut. Schwatka Down the Yukon.**

The Klondike country can as yet hardly be called well known; that is, well known in the sense of familiarity with its plant and animal life, its native people, its topographical features and its resources other than those of the precious metal. We know that it has nine or ten months of winter, when the cold is intense, but that in the few short weeks of summer the heat is almost equally intense. During these summer weeks vegetation is luxuriant, even rank in some places.

Nearly all the Yukon territory is well timbered, the trees of most importance being the white spruce, which is very abundant and grows to good size; the birch, which, however, does not attain much size, and the poplar, of which

there are several species. Willows and alders are also found in profusion.

On the coasts and on the lowlands of the Yukon River grasses and flowers grow luxuriantly. Some vegetables have been grown, too. Turnips and radishes have been successfully grown, and potatoes, though the latter were small in size. Grain has been tried, though not very successfully, as it seldom matures, and the straw is very short.

#### THE NATIVES OF THE YUKON.

The native inhabitants of the upper Yukon are known to missionaries as Tukud Indians, though they call themselves Yukon Indians. They are of average size, and somewhat resemble the North American Indians. They live in camps, which they move from time to time, according to whether they are fishing or hunting. Already, it is said, they are adopting some of the habits of the white men.

The country is by no means thickly settled. The villages are scarce and not largely populated. These Indians have a language of their own, but are also able to use a patois made up of Canadian French and English, with which they converse with traders and miners.

The Indians of the lower Yukon are

similar in appearance, but have a different language and live in permanent villages. They fish more than they hunt, while the reverse is true of the Indians of the upper Yukon.

The Yukon River is the great highway which connects the coast with the interior. It is known as the Yukon only from Fort Selkirk, in the Northwest Territory, where the Pelly and Lewis Rivers come together, 120 miles southeast of the Klondike. To quote again from Mr. L. A. Coolidge's recent handbook: "The Yukon proper is 2,044 miles in length. From Fort Selkirk it flows northwest 400 miles, just touching the arctic circle; thence southward for a distance of 1,600 miles, where it empties into Behring Sea. It drains more than 600,000 miles square of territory and discharges one-third more water into Behring Sea than does the Mississippi into the Gulf of Mexico. At its mouth it is sixty miles wide."

"Even at the season of high water it is still so shallow as not to be navigable anywhere by seagoing vessels, but only by flat-bottomed boats with a carrying capacity of four to five hundred tons.

The Yukon River is absolutely closed to travel save during the summer months. In the winter all approaches are locked with impenetrable ice and the summer lasts only ten to twelve

weeks, from about the middle of June to the early part of September."

#### THE YUKON RIVER IN SUMMER.

Perhaps no better idea of the Yukon River in summer could be given than by giving some extracts from the journal of Dr. George F. Wilson, who accompanied Lieut. Frederick Schwatka on his journey in the summer of 1880 to the headquarters of the Yukon River, and with him followed that stream to the ocean. The party left their camp near Pyramid Harbor, where they had gone by steamer, on June 1 and began their passage of the mountains to Lake Linderman, the source of the Yukon. A full description of this passage may be interesting in view of the fact that many of the people going to Klondike climb the Chilkoot Pass, a similar mountain journey. There was not much of interest the first two days out. On Sunday, June 10, Dr. Wilson wrote, in part,

"Left camp at 7:30 this morning, and as we (Lieut. Schwatka and Dr. Wilson) were the first to start, naturally, of course, took the wrong trail, but soon, however, got on the road again and then began the jog. I feel now as if I had walked thirty miles, but suppose in reality it is not more than ten to our camp. The first part of the way led us through thick timber over moderately high mountain. Then we came out into the valley of a stream, then through woods, and then finally out into a tremendous ravine, which we have partially ascended towards the summit, which can be seen a short distance away."

"Part of the day the trail has run over immense boulders, with an occasional patch of snow filling up the spaces, often of many yards in extent. Relieving the monotony of jumping from rock to rock was the constant dread of slipping and going through about four feet. The woods were very noisy with small birds; also heard the blue grouse, and flowers dotted here and there plentifully. \* \* \* As I sit on a flat rock I can glance up in front of me to a magnificent and tremendous glacier with its blue-colored ice, or, on either side, towards immense bluffs of almost solid rock, the latter going on at this moment on the ridge in the distance interrupted my writing and I allowed our Indian to take my carbine and go after him."

"Monday, June 11.—We left camp this morning at 5:45 and proceeded immediately upward towards the summit. The way was for the most part up over steep banks of snow with an occasional climb over rough rocks. The highest altitude, 4,100 feet, was reached at 9:30 and I was very glad to be able to once more look downward, for then the walking became comparatively easy, often very steep but a great distance to slide, even should one slip, while on the other slope to look down made you giddy. How the Indians ever struggled under the packs is more than I can understand, for many are quite small and of slight build. I am at present sitting on a small moss-covered island surrounded by snow. Immediately in front of me is a large stream, visible only at intervals where the snow has caved in."

"Judging from the looks of the land around, we have been travelling for the last three miles down this stream, on top of snow at least fifteen feet deep on the surface, and the snow is very much deeper. \* \* \* Our camp is right on a large lake, Linderman, the headwaters of the Yukon, and would be very pleasant except at present it is quite chilly."

#### A RAFT JOURNEY.

Here a raft was built and the party started down the river. The first raft was found to be too small and had to be strengthened and enlarged before it would carry all the party and their freight. This raft journey, while not especially exciting, gave them a good idea of the Alaskan country. A few extracts from Dr. Wilson's journal will show the difficulties of such a voyage and some of the features of the country:

"June 20—about 10 o'clock our raft was again ready and I am sure everyone felt solicitous as to how it would answer. I know I did, anyhow. We seemed to be slowly approaching a better looking country; the bluffs are not so high, and here and there you get a glimpse of something green and fresh, there being quite a growth of cottonwood trees on one side."

"June 25 found the party camped on the shores of Lake Tahko.

"We left camp about 10 o'clock, rowing some distance from shore, the wind blowing very mildly indeed, but it began to freshen soon afterwards and we continued on a straight course towards the outlet. At about 3 o'clock we are



MRS. WILLS, WHO WAS IN THE FIRST RUSH AND STAKED A CLAIM WORTH \$250,000.

rived at the channel, when, with the wind and current, we began to scud along between the low banks on either side.

"Soon after entering, a number of large rocks loomed up ahead, one or two of which we had considerable difficulty in avoiding. The wind went down completely and the mosquitoes and gnats swarmed round us by the millions. I brought forth a small bottle of oil of pennyroyal, which when rubbed on the skin, prevented them finding a free lunch, but as the odor disappeared the pests would apply their bills once more.

"The width of the river was about 400 yards, with low, marshy banks, doubtless the breeding place of many ducks, as we saw quite a number, young and old.

"June 27.—Last night the mosquitoes were terrible, but I put up the tent on an improved plan, and we all slept fitfully. \* \* \* About half past 11 a canoe arrived loaded down with two squaws and five or six children. The remainder of the family, they informed us through Billy, our interpreter, were coming overland, and the old man a portage master.

"They were welcomed, as we would require help to get our freight over the next portage, a short distance below here. Ten children constituted the small part of the party. Mosquitoes, gnats and big flies have been absolutely swarming around here this morning, the temperature being quite hot, so agreeably, so that I took a delightful bath this morning. The Indians have agreed to help us move our goods; whether they will or not is another question, for just as long as they have plenty to eat they are in no wise inclined to work. It was amusing to watch their amazement at a magnet and their bewilderment at attempting to pick up a drop of mercury.

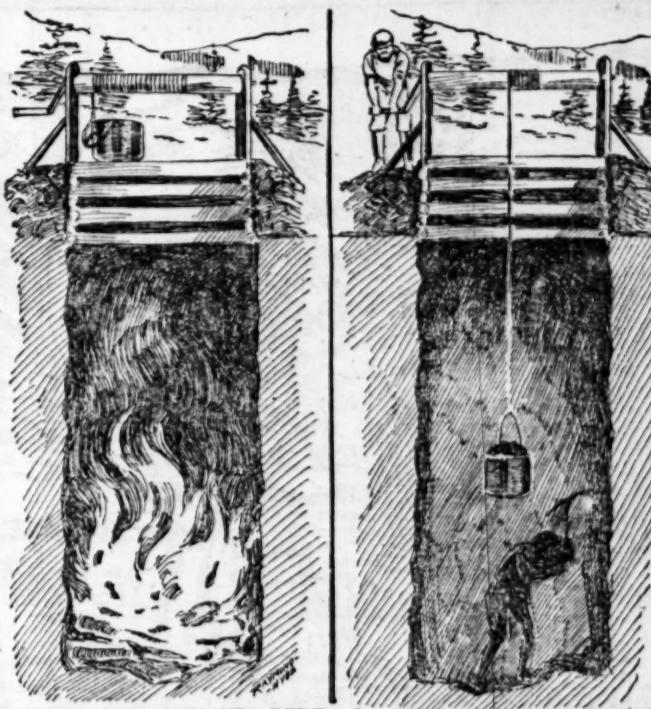
"June 30.—It makes very little difference whether we work by day or night, as there is so little difference as regards light.

"The raft fell in fragments almost all day long, but about 8 o'clock it ceased for a while, leaving the surrounding country very still and placid, allowing us to admire the beauties of nature in the way of ripples and pretty trees along the bank. \* \* \* This camp is on a gravel bar, jutting out into the stream, near quite a sharp bend. Three of us fished in a riffle near at hand and caught thirty fish, some of which averaged a pound and others a third that weight. We had some for supper, and they were excellent. They were the same fish I spoke of before as resembling the grayling. Not so gamy as trout, but sufficiently good for sport.

#### MOSQUITOES ARE PLENTIFUL

"July 4.—Last night about 10.30 the fish began jumping about here so as to enthuse us all to such a spirit that I think fully one hundred were caught before we were tired of it. The sun was very hot and the mosquitoes quite as thick as ever, in fact Mr. Schwatka and I killed 100 in a very few minutes and then stopped only because tired of the sport. \* \* \* A breeze is always the quickest way of getting rid of these pests. After supper Mr. German and I having put on vest and a pair of gloves, succeeded in catching about forty fish. At 11 o'clock we settled for the night, with millions of mosquitoes roaring outside the bar."

"So the voyage went on, the incidents from day to day varying but little. Most of the time we were fruitfully engaged in catching. There was some game, too. Grouse, ducks and squirrels were shot. Once a moose was seen and several bears. It would not be fair to judge of the abundance of game in the Yukon region by the results of this trip, because the party, travelling all the time,



1. THAWING OUT THE DIRT. 2. DIGGING AND DUMPING.

This is the river which Dr. Wilson thinks was the Klondike. From here the raft proceeded slowly down the river.

#### AUGUST BRINGS COLD WEATHER

"During August it rained a great deal of the time, making travel very unpleasant. By this time the party were getting towards the lower Yukon, where the weather partakes more of the nature of the coast country. The nights began to cool and frosts were noticed. These, however, were considered no hardship, as they kept away the gnats and mosquitoes.

"These insect pests seem to be the greatest drawback to the Summer weather in Alaska. All through Dr. Wilson's journal he speaks of them as maddening and almost insufferable. It was very difficult to keep them out of the tent, and to be outside meant to be fearfully bitten. In some sections even the native Indians have to cover not only their body but even their face and hands to keep them off. The various kinds of oils which are used in this country seem to have the effect of attracting insects, which would not always drive them away.

"On Aug. 24 the party reached the mission, where a river steamer was found, which took them to St. Michael's, whence they secured passage to the States.

"The passages quoted above give one a good idea of the Yukon country in the summer season. It is usually hot, always swarming with mosquitoes, and, in the lower Yukon, raining a great deal of the time. In the Klondike country there is more pleasant weather. There is game there, but it needs careful hunting. The Indians there, like most others, are lazy, but can do a great deal

of work, and will, if paid enough, work winter the country locked in snow and ice. The cold intense yet if one is properly dressed there need be no suffering from it. Winter lasts about ten months a year, yet during that time the miners do much work getting out dirt, which is washed when the streams open in the summer.

#### TWO AMERICAN EXPEDITIONS

"Two expeditions were sent out in 1896, one in charge of G. E. Becker to examine the gold mines along the coast, and the other, headed by J. E. Spurr, to investigate the placer mining in the interior. Mr. Becker was accompanied by Chester W. Purington and W. H. Dall, the latter being a specialist on coal mining. Mr. Spurr was accompanied by H. B. Goodrich and C. F. Schaefer. The expedition of Mr. Spurr made a thorough exploration of the scenes of the recent discoveries in the Yukon district. Mr. Goodrich who seems to have accompanied the exposition in the character of a historian, writes interestingly regarding the expedition and its results.

"The party left Washington in May, 1896. It spent four months in Alaska and returned in October. It took the route from Juneau up Lynn Canal, and thence across Chilkoot pass to Lake Linderman. From here they went in open boats through lakes and rivers to the gold mining district. In returning they floated down to Nulato, where they took a trading steamer to St. Michael, and from there took another steamer to San Francisco. For four weeks of the journey they were accompanied by P. T. Wilson, an Alaskan pioneer miner. Mr. Goodrich says:

"The only practical route lay over the passes in the coast range, four in number, from northwest to southeast. They are the Chilkat, Chilkoot, White and Taku passes. The Chilkoot and White passes are nearest in a direct line with the headwaters of the Yukon. The former is 3,500 feet above sea-level, while its neighbor to the south is 1,000 feet lower. Chilkoot Pass is usually selected because it is less interrupted by portages and the journey from salt water to the lakes at the head of the river, only twenty-seven miles, is much shorter than by any other route."

#### AS TO THE KLONDIKE

"After a history of the Yukon district, the early explorations of this territory and an account of the different expeditions which went in search of gold, Mr. Spurr takes up the famous Klondike region.

"The district properly includes Klondike, with its main branch Bonanza, which is about four miles long and enters Klondike three miles from its mouth, and the drainage of Indian Creek," he says. "Kettleman's Fork rises in a mountain divide opposite the head of Bonanza Creek and flows into Quartz Creek, which is described as being a very long branch of Indian Creek. At least ten miles below Kettleman's Fork Creek runs east and east, and still further down, perhaps four or five miles, the main Indian Creek is met with, and five miles up this is Culter's Creek. But the more important parts of the district are at present on Bonanza and Hunter creeks. It is not far wrong to say that gulches and creeks which have shown good prospects are spread over the area of 700 square miles."

"Mr. Spurr says that the difficulties in the way of the speedy development of this region are many, the principal one being the climate. Although the winter season is very severe, the miners are not inactive, as they spend what time they can digging up dirt for panning in the spring, and at intervals they go prospecting, which is easier in the winter, as the frozen ground renders traveling through the swampy, moss-covered country less difficult in winter than in summer. Farmers are frequent in the summer, and in the winter the temperature sometimes goes to 76 degrees below zero. Mr. Spurr finds that farming in this country, in spite of the richness of the ground, will hardly prove profitable, although several gardens have been cultivated, cabbages and turnips with some success. Many times the miners have been at the point of starvation, and there is hardly a winter when they are not put on short rations. The interior of Alaska about the placer mines is governed by the 'miners' meeting,' where majority rules and a vote is accorded to all. Stealing is punished by imprisonment, as is also threatening with weapons; murder is punished with death; gambling is a legitimate amusement. It appears that under the laws as established by the miners themselves a claim extends 500 feet from rimrock to rimrock, ordinarily. In the poorer diggings claims are sometimes staked 1,500 feet, while

#### A DESERTED CLAIM ON BIRCH CREEK

(From "Klondike," by L. A. Coolidge. Copyrighted by Henry Altemus, Philadelphia, 1897.)



did not have the chance to do much hunting. The old trappers of the Hudson Bay Company found many fur-bearing animals here, and moose, caribou and bear are found. Ducks and geese are abundant near the rivers and grouse are found in the woods.

The severities of the winter climate make hunting a severe task, and, of course, in summer game is not at its best, and then, too, the larger animals get back into the mountains and are not seen so often.

On July 20 the raft passed a small stream coming into the Yukon, which Dr. Wilson thinks must have been the Klondike. To quote further from his journal:

"We broke camp at 8 o'clock and once more took up our journey down stream. About 11.30 a bear was seen on the hillside close enough to elicit several shots from the party, but it disappeared without harm. The noise, however, brought three more in sight, two of which immediately hit the hillside the third ran out into an open space and scampered up over an open hill, with bullets flying in every direction, but, alas, he likewise seemed charmed.

"Just before seeing these bears we passed the mouth of quite a pretty river, the waters being of a dark-brownish color and contrasting markedly with the Yukon."



(From "Klondike," by L. A. Coolidge. Copyrighted by Henry Altemus, Philadelphia, 1897.)

PLACER MINING ON MILLER'S CREEK

In the richer and more crowded diggings 300 feet to the claim is the limit. The discoverer of the gulch is usually allowed to have 1,000 feet instead of 500. Mr. Spurr gives other interesting information regarding the laws of the miners and their enforcement.

#### THE GOLD FIELDS OF ALASKA.

Mr. Becker reports on the "reconnaissance of the gold fields of Alaska. The mining in this district is almost exclusively confined to the quartz mines, which yield a fair return for the money invested in all instances, and in some are extremely productive." Mr. Becker's expedition went to St. Paul, Kadiak, by mail steamer and there they secured a tugboat of 100 tons, in which a distance of 1,200 miles was made. Kadiak was circumnavigated, Chirikoff was visited, Cook Inlet, Turnagain Arm and Kachemak Bay were explored and landings were made on the Alaska peninsula from Cape Douglas to Unalaska Island. From Unalaska the explorers went by mail steamer to Dutch Harbor, a steamer was chartered for a brief visit to Beringof and Gremingk. The Bertha transported them from Dutch Harbor to San Francisco. According to the report the gold deposits of Alaska are divisible into two groups: One on the Yukon, the other to the British frontier, the other along the coast from Sumdum Bay westward as far as Unalaska. Gold has been detected on the Kowak and the Kuskokwim rivers. The direct distance from Sumdum Bay to Unalaska is about 1,200 miles, the coast line being much longer. The most interesting are situated on islands of the Alexander Archipelago or on the adjoining mainland. Just opposite the town of Juneau, on Douglas Island, is the Treadwell-Alaska mine and its extension, the Mexican. On the mainland, within a few miles, are the Silver Bow Basin and the Sheep Creek districts. Sumdum Bay is on the mainland fifty miles to the northwest. There are also gold quartz veins on the northern end of Admiralty Island, thirty miles west of Juneau. The last district of importance in the Alexander Archipelago is near Sitka, on Baranof Island.

Another group of deposits lies in the region of the Kamchatka peninsula, which forms the southeastern shore of Cook Inlet. At Yakutat Bay there are auriferous beaches, and also on Kadiak Island. On this island a group of gold quartz veins are now being explored and tested. The Apollo Consolidated mine is on Unga Island, 450 miles from the Kamchatka peninsula. Traces of gold have been found on the Alaska peninsula, and near Unalaska. The physical condition of the Alaskan coast is not unfavorable to mining. In spite of the high altitude the winter is not severe. The summer is never hot. The precipitation, however, is very great. In the region eastward of the centre of Kadiak



TWO TYPICAL KLONDIKERS IN FULL DRESS.

elled up as if it were meal. It averages one ton and four-tenths of the amount is obtained from the plateau. The bullion carries .367 gold. The sulphur contains about from \$50 to \$60 a ton. In 1886 this mine yielded \$400,000 in gold and \$40,000 in silver. The King mine is in the same locality. Gold has been found at various points east and west of the Apollo as well as to the north, and there is said to be a belt of auriferous ground extending through

where the line runs beyond which is British America.

The just claims of the United States, never disputed until 1884, will stand any test. The only hope of the Canadian authorities of carrying their point was in a verdict being rendered by default through Congressional neglect. The recent session of Congress adjourned with-

Great Britain joint occupation of Oregon, a name applied to a then much larger territory than now.

In 1846 the Oregon boundary was set by the Ashburnham treaty, the United States giving up its claim to "Fifty-four forty or fight" and agreeing unconditionally to thus surrendering a strip of British Columbia now of the utmost value.

In 1848 California, "discovered" and claimed from time to time by Great Britain, Russia, Sweden, Spain and Mexico, passed from the latter to the United States.

That ought to have ended the boundary disputes, but it didn't.

#### WHAT WE BOUGHT FROM RUSSIA.

When title is passed to real estate the old deed of property, on record and showing its extent, made the basis of the new sale. In the same fashion we bought from Russia what the records showed that she owned at the time, undisputed by Great Britain or any one else.

The treaty of 1825 is the record in the case, and it states that Great Britain in the year named consented to the boundaries we now claim, as follows:

Sec. 3. The line of demarcation between the possessions of the high contracting parties upon the coast of the continent and the islands of America to the northwest shall be drawn in the following manner:—Beginning at the southernmost point of the island called Prince of Wales Island, which point lies in the parallel of 54 degrees 40 minutes north latitude, and between the 131st and 133d degrees of west longitude; the same line shall run due north to the north along the channel called Portland Channel as far as the point of the continent where it strikes the 56th degree of north latitude; from this last-mentioned point the line of demarcation shall follow the summit of the mountain range which runs along the coast as far as the point of intersection of the 141st degree of west longitude (of the same meridian), and finally from the said point of intersection of the 141st degree, in its prolongation as far as the 140th degree, to the north, the limit between the Russian and British possessions on the continent of America to the northwest.

#### THE TEN-LEAGUE LINE.

Sec. 4. That wherever the summit of the mountains which extend in a direction parallel to the coast, from the 56th degree of north latitude to the point of intersection of the 141st degree of west longitude, shall prove to be the direct distance of more than ten marine leagues from the ocean, the limit between the British possessions and the line of coast which is to belong to Russia as above mentioned shall be formed by a line parallel to the windings of the coast, and which shall not exceed the distance of ten marine leagues therefrom.

We bought from Russia what Great Britain conceded to Russia in the treaty of 1825. The property didn't shrink in the interval between 1825 and 1884, when for the first time the Canadian authorities began actively to claim a big slice of Uncle Sam's territory.

Plainly the object of the treaty was



WINTER COSTUMES OF NATIVES.

timber is extremely abundant, making prospecting laborious where it is not fairly impracticable.

Mr. Becker deals extensively with the volcanic activity of the Alaskan peninsula. He says the volcanic belt begins on the Copper River near Mount Wrangell and extends along the coasts of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands to beyond Anchorage Island, 1,700 miles. He finds that the ores are normal gold ores, except that calcite is unusually abundant. There is sufficient reason for connecting their genesis with eruptive phenomena. The deposits are so similar in position and character to those of British Columbia and California, that they may be regarded as contemporaneous.

Passing to the region near Sitka, the report says, there are many prospects within a few miles of Sitka, most of them occurring about Serebrennikof Arm or Silver Bay. A report given of a number of mines in this locality among them being the Lucky Chance, which is 2,500 feet above the sea level and far above timber. Samples of this mine assayed at \$30 a ton. The Thetis in Billy's Basin assayed \$7 in gold. The Bear Vein on Uyak Bay varies from a few inches to six feet, averaging about two and one-half feet. The quartz is usually solid and free gold is panned from the croppings. The Dan Calaveras, Lake Claim, Wanberg and Boyer mines are found in this district. In the placers of the Turnagain Arm gold is found mostly in flattened but coarse and slightly worn grains. It is light in color, about 0.74 fine gold and finds \$1 to \$6 an ounce. Finds were made late in August on Canon Creek and Mills Creek, which are said to be very rich, averaging \$100 a day, and many nuggets. Pay gravel was found on Resurrection Creek and elsewhere. The gold was not enough for the rush of miners and disappointment followed. Access is difficult and dangerous, account of tremendous tides, which are almost as great as those of the Bay of Fundy. For this reason many parties went by way of Prince William Sound and Passage Canal. The Apollo Consolidated mine is located on the Island of Unga, two and one-half miles west of Delaroff Harbor. A large part of the stony gold in this mine is the free state, finely disseminated through quartz. One locality in this mine is known as the Flour Mill because ore can be shov-

ed up as if it were meal. It averages one ton and four-tenths of the amount is obtained from the plateau. The bullion carries .367 gold. The sulphur contains about from \$50 to \$60 a ton. In 1886 this mine yielded \$400,000 in gold and \$40,000 in silver. The King mine is in the same locality. Gold has been found at various points east and west of the Apollo as well as to the north, and there is said to be a belt of auriferous ground extending through

out attending to the matter. The next session will not.

The question has suddenly changed from one of speculative importance to one of immediate and keen popular interest.

#### THE PAPERS IN THE CASE.

Alaskan history is brief.

Russia claimed the country by discovery. Great Britain had shadowy and ill-defined claims covering portions of the same territory, arising in part out of her undisputed possession of Canada—and Canada had to have room to grow to the west—and in part out of direct right of discovery in British Columbia. California was a part of Mexico, which was in turn a part of Spain. Up to 1824, therefore, four great powers had interests on the Pacific which overlapped in the most confusing fashion. Then several things happened which settled matters, or ought to have done so.

In 1824 Mexico established its independence.

In 1825 Great Britain and Russia agreed upon the boundary of Alaska and British America.

In 1827 the queer arrangement was renewed, giving the United States and

to reserve to Russia the coast down as far as 54° 40' and to leave the interior to Great Britain. This arrangement for Russia had occupied the coast and Great Britain had explored and traded in the interior. Even the British maps and charters adopted the thirty-mile line—it is thirty-four land miles—so lately as 1857, after the Canadian map-makers had begun to delineate the coast.

When Great Britain became aware of the value of the coast the Canadian maps and after them the English began to show a new line further west than the true one, and running generally thirty-five miles back from the edge of the island which skirted the coast. Not content with this the Canadian authorities now insist that the boundary shall run due north from Prince of Wales Island to Behm Canal and follow this channel north to the 56th parallel. Notwithstanding the fact that Portland Canal is expressly named in the treaty which would leave this in Canadian territory and carry the line up through a canal (channel) not mentioned in the treaty at all.

The treaty distinctly says Portland Canal. It also specifies the "windings of the coast." Now a range of islands have no windings, and they are not a coast. The obvious conclusion is that the treaty with Russia meant exactly what it said.

So obvious was it that the British Hudson Bay Company long paid the Russian Government a rental every year for permission to trade in the inland waters northwest of Portland Canal.

#### PORLAND CANAL THE KEY.

The northern point of Portland Canal is just ten marine leagues from the coast, and hence a proper place to begin running a tenleague parallel line.

It is claimed by Great Britain that the canal could not have been intended by the treaty makers because it does not reach to the 56th parallel by about one mile. In the language of the treaty is: "The same line which ascends to the north along the channel called Portland channel as far as the point of the continent where it strikes the 56th degree."

Any grammarian would say that "line" is the subject of the sentence, and that the verb refers to the line and not to the canal or channel.

The treaty does not say the line shall

run due north from Prince of Wales Island, but "ascend to the north" along

Portland channel; that is, run in a



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ST. MICHAEL'S ISLAND.

## THE KLONDIKE

northward direction along a named natural boundary.

A Canadian reading would throw into British America nearly a hundred mile strip between Portland Canal and Behm Canal. It would make Glacier Bay, Lynn Canal and Taku Inlet protrude into British soil, thus giving Great Britain feasible harbors along the coast, while the coast in 1855 ceded to the Russians, and which Russia in 1867 sold to the United States.

If this were not so grave a matter, it would be ridiculous.

**BUT THE MATTER IS GRAVE.**

Gen. Duffield, Superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, thus states the gradual encroachments of the Canadian land grabbers:

In 1884 an official Canadian map first showed the line passing up Behm Inlet, south of Portland Canal, thus slicing off a strip of territory along the Pacific Coast, although in 1883 the British Admiralty surveyed Portland Canal as the northern limit of British Columbia, and a United States Military post had long stood unquestioned on the strip involved.

The same map of 1884 carried the boundary around the head of Lynn Canal, the outlet of the Juneau trade. Three years later a Canadian map showed the boundary running across the canal, slicing off three miles of it on the Canadian side. Still later Canadian maps carry the line across the mouth of the channel, sixty or seventy miles south of the former line, almost taking in Juneau itself.

And the very latest map shows no boundary at all on the disputed line, but prints "British Columbia" on Lynn Canal, although it is now actually administered by the Americans.

In brief, British Columbia has not a leg to stand on, except the neglect of Congress to reassert American rights. If the case goes against us it will be by thirteen years of default. In view of this, the failure of Congress to pass legislation on the subject in the last regular session was indeed blunder. It is a blunder that will not be repeated.

But if gold had not been found in such richness, would Canadian surveyors and map-makers have been permitted to go on showing their line westward a bit at a time until they had gained possession of every important harbor on the coast?

## THE ANNETTE ISLAND RESERVATION.

There is one bright spot in the record of Congressional neglect. It is the act passed six years ago reserving Annette Island for the Metlakahtha Indians.

In a queer story, The Rev. Mr. Duncan, British by birth, established the Indian village of Metlakahtha more than a third of a century ago and devotedly taught industry and decency as well as religion. Eight hundred Indians lived there contentedly as Christians should. They had industries, schools and a splendid church.

A Church of England parson, traveling to find something to find fault with, after the manner of some Englishmen, complained that Duncan didn't use wine in the communion service, as the rules of the Church of England required.

During the time that the Indians were apt to prove fond of the taste of alcohol if they tried it, that he didn't allow it in town and that its use on the communion table would be both mischievous and misunderstood.

But the visiting clergymen insisted, and appeared with him on his side, for Duncan—himself then a British subject—resolved to flee with all his people for freedom to worship as he and they chose. This noble latter-day pilgrim came to Washington and saw President Cleveland. Congress, at his suggestion, passed a bill reserving Annette Island as a reservation for the Metlakahtha, and they left their houses, improvements and property and moved with their household goods to their new home.

They raised the Stars and Stripes and solemnly swore allegiance to a country in which worship is free to all.

## AND NOW ANOTHER SQUEEZE.

But if the Canadian claim as to the boundary line is correct, all that labor and sacrifice were futile!

Now Metlakahtha is within the strip between Behm Inlet and Portland Canal, which has been generously annexed to Canada by the Canadian geographers on the helpless "first principle" they have all along pursued.

The Indians are happy in their new home. They have built houses and places of business better than they had before. They do not want to move again to be free. Mr. Duncan doesn't want to move again either. He has been forty years a missionary, and is no longer young.

But how fortunate that Congress passed the Metlakahtha Reservation act in 1891! Gen. Duffield considers the act as of great importance in placing the American claim on record and averting the disaster of another Squeeze.

Quite by accident, Congress has asserted the right of the United States to at least one portion of the territory which the Canadian Government has been "annexing." The Canadians will make a strong case. They have spent much money already for surveys that we have not. Three years ago they made a faint of surveying the Taku River and building a fort on American soil. Acting Gov. Charles D. Rogers swore that it was done before arm every man in Alaska and march his impromptu militia against the intruders.

But the dogs of war were not let slip that time, nor are they likely to be.

## THE BOUNDARY IN THE GOLD FIELD.

Fortunately there will be no difficulty about fixing the line through the gold region. The 41st degree is a definite line fairly easy to ascertain, and though it has not yet been marked at all points it can be with no difficulty. Some places the marks of the American and Canadian surveyors differ by only about twenty feet. At other points the difference is more. In the majority of cases there is no mark at all.

Dawson City and the Klondike are undoubtedly Canadian. Circle City, now deserted, is American. Forty Mile and Fort Churchill, lying close to the river, are probably Canadian.

A recent report of the United States surveyors says: "The whole valley of Birch Creek, a most valuable gold-producing part of the country, is in the United States. If we produce the Mist meridian on a chain of 100 miles from Sixty-Mile Creek and a valuable gold region, is five miles west in an air line or seven miles according to the winding of the stream—all within the territory of the United States. In substance, the only places in the Yukon region where there is quantity, have been found and are therefore all to the west of the boundary line between Canada and the United States."

Of course, that was before Carmack made the famous find on the Klondike. But these American placers resume their importance now that Klondike is

filling up so rapidly and the gold fever is so rapidly providing a surplus population to overflow into other fields.

## CHAPTER XIII.

## RECENT GOLD DISCOVERIES.

**THE FIRST STRIKE OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY MADE IN SIBERIA—THE CALIFORNIA DISCOVERY THAT SET THE WORLD WILD IN 1849—THE AUSTRALIAN FIELDS OPENED SOON AFTER—THE SOUTH AFRICAN MINES—FIGURES SHOWING THE WORLD'S PRODUCT.**

Gold seems to like cold countries. The first great strike of this century was made in Siberia, where extensive mines were found and opened by convict labor, that at once sent the yield up with a bound. In Siberia alone \$20,000,000 a year was taken out of the soil at the time when Marshall took a contract to build a sawmill at Sutter's Fort on the Sacramento River.

Marshall was a pretty shrewd fellow, and he saw in the sand of the river brought down from the mountains in the interior of the State shining grains of sand which he proved to be gold.

Siberian gold had caused no popular excitement, because the mines were a

States and Territories in 1885, with an output of \$1,65,300. This is likely to be many times multiplied in 1897.

## THE AUSTRALIAN GOLD FIELD.

Sir Roderick Murchison, in 1844, comparing specimens of the auriferous rock of Siberia with rock brought from Australia by Count Strzelecki, was struck by their similarity and predicted the discovery of gold. The Rev. W. B. Clarke, an Australian geologist, made a similar comparison as to the eastern chain of Australian mountains, and found a fine alluvium near Bathurst by a Mr. Haragreaves in April, 1851, and thousands of persons flocked to the diggings. Afterwards still richer finds were made at Ballarat, and in the Mount Alexander region. Since then Australia has produced in gold rather more than \$1,000,000, and previous to the Klondike discovery was producing nearly as much as the United States.

Other fields of less fame discovered since the Australian were the British Columbia region in 1858, and the Otago fields in New Zealand. But their fame is totally eclipsed by the wonderful discoveries in South Africa.

Up to date the African fields have produced only one-eighth as much as the American, and one-quarter as much as the Australian, but this is only because of their more recent discovery. In 1856 the African mines crowded our own very closely, and it is estimated that there is \$1,000,000,000 left in the Rand which can be profitably extracted by improved modern machinery and by chlorination and the cyanide process of treating the tailings. The present rate of South African production is probably about \$50,000,000 a year.

present stock is certainly not more than \$9,000,000,000 of modern production.

A less generous estimate might be that the amount of standard gold in plate, bars, rings, chains and other forms easily mutable with money equals the amount of gold coin, making the world's total stock some \$8,400,000,000. But this is something which no one knows.

## THE GRAVE OF GOLD.

To all students of coin questions the action of India is a most interesting study—not the action of India as a government, but of the Indian people as individuals.

India is the grave of gold. A constant stream flows into that country year by year. There is no ebb. It is always flow. The money does not reappear in the Indian banks.

There is but one possible solution of the difficulty. India is the one corner of the world where the rude thrifit of hoarding is still practised. The splendid Mahajahs have become shrewd enough to use banks of deposit, but there is still barbaric display of jewelled idols in the strongrooms, and of golden vessels in the Prince's apartments. More important than all this, the plain people, who have no use for banks, simply hide away money, a rupee here and a rupee there.

Many thousands of people are killed every year in India by venomous snakes or tigers. Others, of course, die suddenly of natural causes. It is thought that only one of the men who die leave hoards whose hiding places are known only to themselves, and so the little treasures are forever lost to the world. Silver as well as gold is hoarded, because silver is the common coinage of



Government monopoly. It was different in California.

San Francisco, then a little town, rose as with one impulse and fell on the gold with tears of joy. Ships that anchored in the harbor were unable to get away again, for they were deserted by their sailors with cheerful scarcity.

## THE GREAT FIND OF '49.

There was no transcontinental telegraph in those days, but the news of the discovery finally oozed over to the Atlantic coast and caused an excitement that is even yet remembered. It was '49! People went around the Horn on every crazy craft that could be chartered. They went to Panama and dared the fever of the isthmus crossing to go up on the other side. They tramped across the plains on prairie schooners, encountering all manner of hardships.

Well, as things go, California was certainly a wonder.

In 1830 the world's product—all the wealth of Ormus and of Ind; all the diggings of Golconda; all the golden sands of the Andes; all the slave-cursed jungles of the Gold Coast and the peacock-worship mines of Brazil—had produced only \$8,000,000. In 1853 the United States alone produced, altogether by free labor, the enormous sum of \$63,000,000, which remains the high-water mark for all time.

No wonder the world was dazed. Prices rose as gold became more plentiful, and there were those who seriously demanded that gold should be demonetized because of its cheapness. Silver stood for a long time at a premium.

Prices mining didn't last, however, in California. It didn't last anywhere. It was followed by machinery and the quartz crusher and the hydraulic outfit.

## GOLCONDA UP TO DATE.

Mining fell off during what might be called the transition period between the placer and the mine, but the American product never fell below \$30,000,000 a year. Of late it has increased rapidly, owing to the improvement of machinery, and in part also to the fact that Colorado has turned from silver mining to gold since the fall of the former metal. The figures of production for a few recent years have been:

1852	\$22,000,000
1853	30,000,000
1854	35,500,000
1855	46,610,000
1856	53,500,000

Since the foundation of the Republic \$2,15,000,000 worth of gold has been produced in the United States, almost all of it from the California diggings. Not all, however. Gold has been found in every State and Territory in the Union. What might have been a paying mine was discovered near Montpelier, Vt., some years ago. Gold has long been produced in Georgia, Alabama and North Carolina. In small quantities it finds its way to the mints from Virginia and Minnesota. In Michigan gold is a by-product of iron mining, to the tune of \$42,900 in 1895.

Alaska figured in the list of producing

In 1820 one year's production of gold was less than \$8,000,000. In 1855 one year's production for the world is thus given in the report of the Director of the Mint:

## THE WORLD'S GOLD PRODUCTION.

United States	\$46,610,000
Great Britain	10,700,000
Canada	1,910,000
Australia	1,000,000
Colombia	2,892,000
Bolivia	47,000
Ecuador	68,400
Chili	1,497,000
British Guiana	2,213,100
Dutch Guiana	437,300
French Guiana	2,655,200
Peru	2,119,500
Uruguay	27,200
Central America	470,300
Japan	517,100
China	2,521,000
Africa	4,419,000
British India	4,656,200
Korea	699,200
World's total for 1855	\$20,406,000

the country. Silver is also used much in China, but India needs a greater amount of silver coin per capita, in order to keep the market large enough to warrant the London market sent to India in the sixteen years, 1881-1895, inclusive, the enormous sum of \$365,442,000 in silver. China, in the same time, though a more populous country, consumed only \$61,065,000.

So much for silver-hoarding in India. Gold hoarding is on a commensurate scale.

## A FEW FACTS ABOUT GOLD.

The standard gold coin of the United States is pure. The British sovereign is .916 pure.

Gold is measured by Troy weight, the grain being the lowest unit. There are 7,000 grains in an avoirdupois pound, only 5,760 grains in a Troy pound. A "short ton" of gold would, therefore, contain 14,000,000 grains and it would be worth some \$20,000.

The "carat" used in weighing gold was originally a grain of wheat. The "carat," or perhaps "carob," was the seed of the coral flower, a fine seed of even weight. Used in speaking of gold, 24 carats means pure gold.

Gold dust generally runs from \$15 to \$19 the ounce. That brought down from the Klondike usually went not over \$16 the ounce.

Gold is one of the heaviest known metals, with a specific gravity of 19.35. Gold dust is rather less heavy, but a tin dinner pail would hold a lot of it.

A cubic foot of pure gold would weigh 1,240 pounds avoirdupois. A man looking at it in a box would think it was nothing.

It would be worth \$372,000.

A gold brick ought to be worth \$15,000, if about the size of the ordinary one, but something depends on whether the gold runs all the way through the brick.

The stock of gold coin in the principal nations is as follows:

Nation	Amount	Capital
United States	\$57,200,000	19.35
Great Britain and Ireland	554,000,000	14.95
France	772,000,000	20.16
Germany	1,000,000	13.75
Italy	1,000,000	12.50
Austria-Hungary	167,200,000	2.75
Russia	485,600,000	2.50
Australasia	130,000,000	26.42
Egypt	123	

course, if gold particles were present in their ordinary state they would at once sink to the bottom of the ocean, being about nineteen times as heavy as salt water.

#### THE OREGON PARALLEL.

The Boundary Dispute in Alaska Very Like the One Daniel Webster Settled with Great Britain.

We came near losing the magnificent states of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and North Dakota through Congressional neglect similar to that which has endangered Alaska.

As in the present case, the Canadians had the better information and the more consistent settled policy. The British Hudson Bay Company knew all about the Oregon country and its value. The American Congress, until the devoted Whitman made his memorable ride for freedom, knew nothing.

Gov. Pelley, of the Hudson Bay Company, said in 1838: "We have compelled the American adventurers to retire from the contest, and are now pressing the Russian Fur Company so closely," &c.

#### BENTON WAS NOT A PROPHET.

Benton said in 1825: "The ridge of the Rocky Mountains may be named without offense as presenting a convenient, natural and everlasting boundary to the United States. Along the back of this ridge the western limits of the Republic should be drawn and the statue of the fabled god Terminus should be raised on its highest peak, never to be thrown down."

In 1844 Mr. Winthrop repeated this remarkable utterance, and added: "It was well said."

McDuffie of Louisiana, said in the Senate: "I would not give a pinch of snuff for the whole territory." \* \* Seven hundred miles this side of the Rocky Mountains is uninhabitable, where rain scarcely ever falls. \* \* If there was an embankment of even five feet to be removed, I would not consent to expend \$5 to remove that embankment, to enable our population to go there."

Webster said: "The Government is very likely to be endangered, in my opinion, by a further enlargement of the territorial surface, already so vast, over which it is extended."

#### BRITISH OPINIONS SECOND HAND.

American statesmen were in that day content to take their opinions of our Great Northwest second hand from Sir George Simpson, Governor of the Hudson Bay Company, who described the mouth of the Columbia as a "spot already pre-eminent among congenial terrors of much old fame, for destruction of property and loss of life." Sir George knew the country. He dined privately with "Godlike Dan" and presumably informed him that "it is not worth a d—n, sir, not worth a d—n."

The infallible Westminster Review said that "from the valley of the Mississippi to the Rocky Mountains, the United States territory consists of an arid tract extending south nearly to Texas, which has been called the Great American Desert."

Walter, London barrister, wrote that emigrants crossing it take six months' provisions, and many of them die of starvation on the way."

The London Examiner said of a region eighth times as large as England: "The whole territory in dispute is not worth twenty thousand pounds to either power."

The Edinburgh Review said that the present site of Kansas, Nebraska, and Dakota was "incapable, probably forever, of fixed settlement," and that "west of the Rocky Mountains the desert extends from the Mexican border to the Columbia."

That "Great American Desert," which used to figure in all the geographies, was a Hudson Bay Company bogey deliberately constructed to dissuade Congress from holding Oregon. But for Marcus Whitman the scheme might have succeeded.

Up to the very moment of the Klondike discovery the idea of the worthlessness of Alaska, sedulously cultivated in London and Ottawa, has in a similar manner prevented Congress from taking interest in the Alaska boundary question.

The Klondike discovery has changed all that, as Whitman's ride changed our



THE FIRST SCHOOL ON THE KLONDIKE.

This is a picture of the first school to be started in Klondike, and it is expected to open it before Thanksgiving Day. Of course, in starting a school the first thing to consider is the schoolhouse. This has been attended to in San Francisco. The plans have been made by a carpenter and approved by all concerned. It has been sawed out and the windows and doors made, so all that remains to be done is to nail it together as soon as it reaches its destination. Just at present this embryo schoolhouse is stored away in the hold of the steamer Humboldt, and on its long journey to the far north, going by the Yukon route. The teacher for this school has already been selected, and she is on the Humboldt so as to be on hand to superintend the construction of the building. The lady is Mrs. L. C. Howland, a graduate of Harvard. She has had considerable experience in imparting knowledge and fully realizes what she is going to do in the new gold fields.

"The idea of teaching school in the Klondike is not entirely my own," said Mrs. Howland, when speaking of the matter. "You see, my husband is going

attitude on Oregon. Truly Providence watches over the Republic!

#### THE CANADIAN ATTITUDE.

The Canadian public has probably known little about the merits of the boundary dispute as the American public. The Canadian officials, who know all about it, are no more culpable than is a clever lawyer who makes a strong case out of a weak one. It will be entirely our fault if we let them encroach on any more valuable territory.

Wheeler did not act due to his position in the Oregon boundary dispute, though perhaps at that time agreement was safer than war. Fortunately in this case there is not the slightest danger or need of contest. There is no occasion for "jingo" rhetoric. The question will call for cooler reference, and decided along entirely peaceful lines. And the American side of the case will be closely watched and strongly presented from this time forth.

The pickaxes of the gold-diggers along the Yukon have made the Alaska boundary question one of the burning topics of the time.

#### KLONDIKE DUST.

#### Odd Facts and Fancies About the New Land of Gold.

A mule express is to be established between Dyea and far-off Dawson City during the coming winter. The enterprise is in the hands of C. H. De Witt

up there, and when we were discussing things somebody mentioned it would be a good idea for me to start a school. The result was that we decided to get the idea, and at once began to get pointers from people who knew all about the country. The school building may look a little peculiar, but it is built according to directions. There is a flat, sloping roof, so that the snow can be easily shovelled off. The windows are high above the ground. This is to prevent the snow from drifting over them. Everything has been considered that will be conducive to comfort. We are taking up a big wood stove, that will be placed in a corner, and ought to keep things warm. There will be only one door, and this will open into a small room through which another will open into the school room. This part of the building will be arranged so that one door must be closed before the other can be opened. This will avoid all draughts, and we will be sure to keep warm as long as there is any wood to be had. And I guess there is plenty."

From all that can be learned Mrs. Howland's school will be the first ever started in the interior of Alaska and most likely the nearest to the Arctic circle of any school in the world. The accompanying picture has been made from the carpenter's plans and shows how the building will look when it has taken on its Arctic dress.

and John Roberts. Their scheme is to locate stations about fifteen miles apart along the whole route, and keep up communication by mules, carrying packs of provisions right through the winter.

A St. Louis man, William Scharnberger, has obtained a patent on a machine designed to overcome the difficulties of mining in frozen ground. If it works well, the Klondikers will not have to build fires and thaw out the soil to get at the gold in winter. The machine consists of a steel screw, which is worked into the ground like a post-hole auger. A cylinder of the same diameter as the screw and two feet in depth follows the screw into the ground, and within the cylinder is a well bucket, which has an open bottom, into which the detached gravel and dirt are forced. When full, this bucket is elevated by a windlass attachment, and can be washed out and panned while the bucket is returned into the well for another load. The machine will weigh less than sixty pounds, and two men at the ends of the lever can bore a hole into solid limestone if necessary.

Among the women who are going to the Klondike next spring, Kuehne Bevbridge, the famous sculptress, is to be counted.

It is understood that the Dominion Government has under consideration a project in connection with the adminis-

tration of the Yukon district which is novel, but appears admirably calculated to meet the conditions existing in the new communities of the extreme Northwest. It is the establishment of what might be termed "treasure houses" in which will be stored the gold of the miners, and for which they will receive drafts on United States or Canadian banks of the full market value of their gold dust.

The passenger lists of the steamers that have sailed from American ports show that up to Aug. 1st last 5,568 persons had left en route to the gold fields of Alaska, and a conservative estimate places the number who have gone from Vancouver and British Columbia at 2,000 or more. As the rush shows no signs of abatement as yet, the chances are that more than 15,000 people will have set out for Alaska before the Klondike fever subsides.

The largest mass of gold ever dug out of the soil of California was at Carson Hill, Calaveras County, in 1854. It weighed 195 pounds. Klondike has not yet beaten that record, but Klondike is young yet.

It is to be remembered that the total area of the Klondike diggings up to date does not cover over 200 square miles from Dawson City.

A monthly mail service has been established between Circle City and Juneau. This mail service is for United States mail addressed to Circle City, and the mail is sent through from Juneau in a sealed bag, which cannot be opened in transit. Mail for Dawson City, on the Klondike, Forty Miles and Fort Cudahy will not be carried in the mail bags; these points are in Canadian territory. Communication with these points will be irregular and difficult, but arrangements have been made to forward mail from Circle City by the Arctic Express company.

All the veteran Yukon miners unite in giving one bit of advice to intending Klondikers—don't start till next spring!

#### MRS. GAGE'S PARTY.

#### The Daughter-in-Law of the Secretary of the Treasury Is on the Way to the Diggings with Money to Invest.

Mrs. Eli Alexander Gage, daughter-in-law of the Secretary of the Treasury, is at the head of a party of Klondikers, who left Chicago on the 14th inst. for Seattle.

It is known as the Gage-Hubbard party. It is made up as follows:



MRS. ELI A. GAGE.

E. A. Gage, William H. Hubbard, who goes to organize a chain of banks for the North American Transportation and Trading Company at Dawson City, Fort Cudahy, Circle City, Wear and Fort Git There; his cousin, Samuel Hubbard, of Oakland, Cal.; his cousin, William Stuart Walcott, Jr., of Utica, N. Y., and Garnet Coen, of Buena Park, a personal friend of Mr. and Mrs. Gage. These five will make the journey over the Chilcotin Pass. W. W. Ware, Second Vice-President of the North American Company, will accompany them as far as Dyea, but he has not yet decided whether he will go into the Klondike.

The party goes to Seattle, thence to Dyea, and thence over the Chilcotin Pass. Mrs. Gage, before she started, said: "We expect to get through without delay. At Dyea we will have packers to get our boats and supplies over the pass. From Lake Linderman down to Dyea you think, there will meet no difficulty we cannot overcome. With my brother-in-law, Mr. Hubbard, in charge of the party and three other men who are nearly if not quite his physical equal as my protectors, what have I to fear?"

Mrs. Gage remarked further that men are not going to have all their own way in camp, nor reap all the prospective harvest. She has taken along a considerable sum in the way of letters of credit intrusted to her by Chicago women for investment in mines.

Mr. Gage is already in Dawson City, awaiting the arrival of his wife.

#### GOLD "IMPACT."

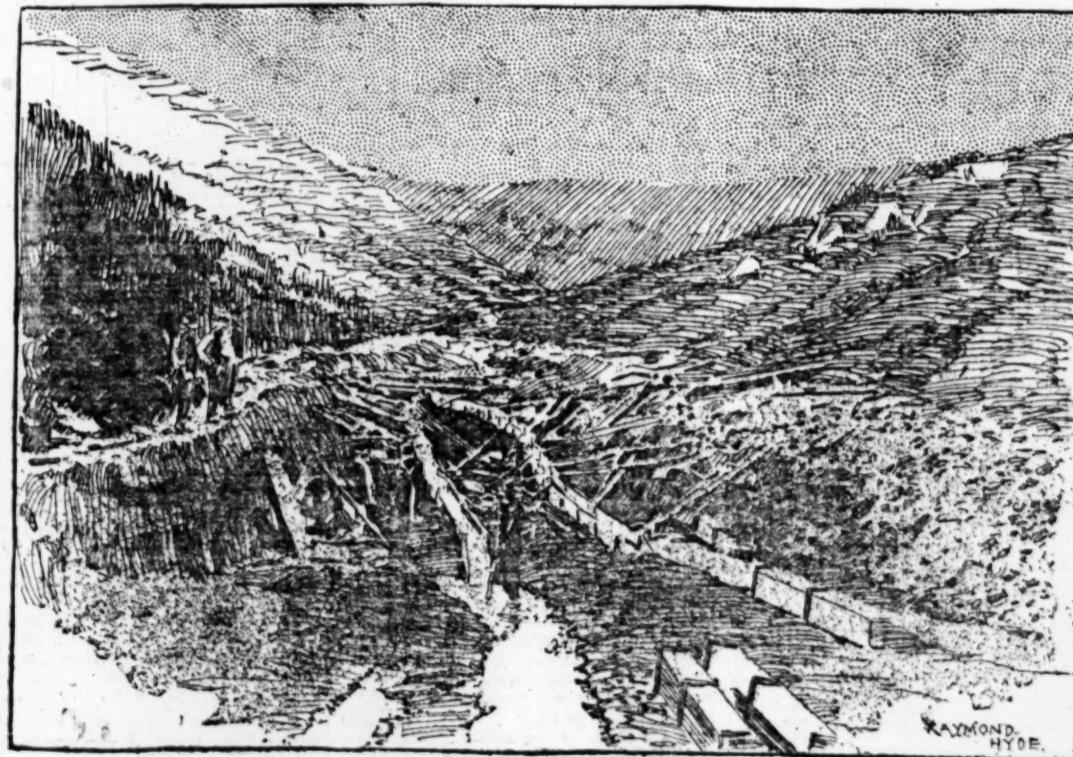
#### A Man in New York Who Has Something Like the Philosopher's Stone.

There is a man in New York who may have discovered the philosopher's stone or something nearly resembling it. Every once in a while he brings a rough bar of gold into the New York Assay Office and walks off with its value. More gold comes to this Assay Office than to any other, and it comes in all sorts of forms, from foreign coins of shaky virtue to old family plate up against hard times. But even the assay officials were a trifle less blasé when this man replied to an idle query about the source of his gold: "I get it by impact."

"By what?"

"By impact. By pressure. I take Mexican silver dollars and get the gold out of them. How? Well, that would be telling, wouldn't it?"

If this man does have the secret he



GENERAL VIEW OF A PLACER MINE.

## THE KLONDIKE

claims, it is better than a whole Klondike all to himself, as a Mexican silver dollar ought to work up into about \$35 in gold. But according to the assay officers, the inventor of this process doesn't bring in very much gold. He uses his power in moderation.

The reporter saw one of the bars said to have been made by "Impact." It did have rather a hammered and beaten look. It was perhaps five inches long and as wide and thick as a harness strap. It was worth about \$300.

The "Impact" man is presumably either a harmless joker or some one with a process to sell.

## TOLD IN ALASKA.

**Interesting News from Recent Files of the Alaska Mining Record—Some Hard-Pan Facts as to the Money Really Cleared by the Lucky Miners—A Good Story Told by James Kite.**

Recent files of the Alaska Mining Record received here contain interesting news from the Klondike.

The paper refers to the exaggerated stories that have been circulated about the wonderful finds made by some of the Klondike miners. In order to find out as nearly as possible the exact amount in dollars that the most fortunate of the returned miners would receive in exchange for their dust, a representative of the Record saw the

marks the start he means his fate and regards himself a particularly unlucky mortal. There is nothing to wonder at in all this when it is remembered that the great bulk of this vast amount of precious metal was dug out of its native paysbreak in less than six months, and that a far greater sum remains upon the ground.

"Notwithstanding the fact," continues the Record, "that the country in the immediate vicinity of the Klondike may be all taken up, with no chance to succeed another claim into what districts there are, there are many other rich places awaiting only discovery and development, is enough to rouse the ambition and make the average man forsake his business, however ordinarily profitable, for the moreuring attractions of the gold-digging camp."

This man calls attention to the fact that among those who have already come out of the gold fields, those who have been the most successful are the "tenderfeet"—men who knew nothing about mining when they went to the Klondike.

Only a few of the returns of the Klondike miners says that route the Klondike through the Chilkoot Pass, superior to all others. He says that he has inspected the alleged trail from Skagway Bay to the lakes, and pronounces that route far inferior for any purpose of travel to the old and long-travelled road via Dyea and the Chilkoot Pass. It may be true that the summit of White Pass is lower than that of Chilkoot, but the difficulties to be surmounted are so much greater and the distance so much farther that all the advantage lies with the Chilkoot, and no one can tell the least knowledge of the two routes will hesitate to take that via Dyea.

From Dyea, according to Mr. Mc-

Kinnon has just returned from the head of the Lynn canal. Mr. McKinnon, according to the Record, is an old Yukoner, and says that route the Klondike through the Chilkoot Pass,

"Too much stress cannot be laid upon the matter of outfit selection for the Yukon. The outfit required for the journey at this season of the year differs very materially from that which the springtime traveller found necessary, and the case where attempt the trip with an outfit based upon last spring's requirements will find themselves hampered at every step. No outfit should be selected except upon the advice of those who have thorough and intimate knowledge of the localities, and such persons are to be found only in Juneau and her neighboring towns."

The Record states that Lockle McKinnon has just returned from the head of the Lynn canal. Mr. McKinnon, according to the Record, is an old Yukoner, and says that route the Klondike through the Chilkoot Pass,

"Too much stress cannot be laid upon the matter of outfit selection for the Yukon. The outfit required for the journey at this season of the year differs very materially from that which the springtime traveller found necessary,

"After the mits are removed from the hands, remove the hay from the mits and dry it. Failing that, throw it away.

If by any chance you are travelling across a plain (no trail) and a fog comes up, or a blinding snowstorm, either of which will prevent you taking your bearings, camp, and don't move for any outfit until it is clear again.

Keep your goggles when the sun is bright in good repair. Don't forget to use your goggles when the sun is bright on snow. A fellow is often tempted to leave them off. Don't you do it.

If you build sledge for extreme cold, don't use steel runners. Use wooden, and freeze them same before starting out. Repeat the process if it begins to drag and screech.

If you cannot finish your rations for one day, don't put back any part, but put it into your personal canvas outfit bag. You will be later on no doubt.

Take plenty of snow for all possible cracks in your boat, also two pounds of good putty, some canvas, and, if possible, a small can of tar or white lead.

Establish camp rules, especially regarding food and rations; those who will eat less than you will eat, and also pro rata during heat and cold.

Keep your furs in good repair. One little slit may cause you untold agony during a march in a heavy storm. You cannot tell when such will be the case.

Travel as much on clear ice towards your goal as possible in the spring.

Don't try to pull sledges over snow, especially if soft or crusty.

Be sure, during the winter, to watch your foot gear carefully. Change wet stockings before they freeze, or you may lose a toe or foot.

In building a sledge use lashing entirely. Bolts and screws rack a sledge to pieces in rough going, while lashing will "give."

Keep the hood of your koozie back from your head, if not too cold, and allow the moisture from your body to escape that way.

When your nose is bitterly cold, stuff with fur, cotton, wool or anything both nostrils. The cold will cease.

Don't try to carry more than forty pounds of stuff over that pass, the first day, anyway.

If your furs get wet dry them in a medium temperature. Don't hold them near a fire.

No man can continuously drag more than his own weight. Remember this is a fact.

In cases of extreme cold at toes and heel, wrap a piece of fur over each extremity.

Keep your sleeping bag clean. If it becomes inhabited freeze the inhabitants out.

Remember success follows economy and persistency on an expedition like yours.

White snow over a crevasse, if hard, is safe. Yellow or dirty color, never.

Don't eat snow or ice. Go thirsty until you can melt it.

Shoot a deer behind the left shoulder or in the head.

Choose your bunk as far from tent door as possible.

Keep a fire hole open near your camp.

## OLD GOLD.

Prehistoric France and Italy had gold ornaments. The Treasure of Praeneste, dating from the rude beginning of legendary history, is one of the most beautiful known. It was taken from a tomb near Rome and is on exhibition in that city. It includes not only an ornament with moulded figures of animals in pure gold, but bowls and vases of silver with gold relief, showing a high degree of skill in making, as well as indicating how plentiful gold must have been in those days.

Similar rich finds have been made in Greece by the explorers of tombs, dating back to a time before the dawn of history. Schliemann, in digging at Mycenae, found plates and bases of gold and golden vessels and ornaments. The faces of some of the bodies disinterred were covered with rude golden masks. It seems to have been the custom in those days to bury rich treasures with great warriors, as a token of the respect of the living. It was a custom which accounts for parts of the disappearance of so much of the ancient gold.

Another curious ancient Greek practice was that of making statues out of gold and ivory combined. Phidias used

nearly \$1,000,000 worth of gold in his great statue of Athena in the Parthenon.

Egypt, in the rude earlier days before the climate had destroyed the energies of the people, made great use of gold from South Africa. The jewels of Queen Aahhotep, made nearly 3,500 years ago, are still as beautiful as ever, for moth and rust do not corrupt the yellow metal, and in those cavernous great tombs raised to nobility the thieves did not often break through and steal. These jewels are as fine as modern art can make. They include bracelets, enamels of gold and blue, a necklace whose links are fashioned like coils of rope, and connect the golden images of lions, jackals, vultures and the holy Amussurans worshipped in that day. There are necklaces, armlets and anklets, golden breast-plates adorned with mosas, a gold mounted fan and other things.

## GOLD IN WALL STREET.

"Yes, there's gold everywhere," said Andrew Mason, Superintendent of the United States Assay Office, on Wall street. "Why, if you were to go right out there on Wall street and dig a lot of dirt from under the paving blocks and go at it with a pan, you'd wash out gold, but it wouldn't be of the yellow stuff to pay for the trouble of rocking the pan. The entire Appalachian chain of mountains, running from Labrador away down into Georgia and Alabama, abounds in gold-bearing rock, but only in a few instances has it been found rich enough to pay for working."

## A NEW AMERICAN MAP.

The United States Coast and Geodetic Survey is preparing a new map, to be called the "Route Map from Juneau to the Porcupine River, Alaska," scale 1:100,000 (about thirty miles to the inch), taking in the coast line east and west from Skaik showing Chilkat, Chilkoot, and White Horse, and White Horse and Rock for Five Finger Rapids in the Klondike region. This map will be ready for issue about Aug. 30, and will be sold for 25 cents a copy.

bags of dust of forty men weighed. The names of the men and what their dust brought them are reprinted here:

Astum Strander	...\$27,000	Nell McArthur	...\$50,000
Ben Wall	...50,000	Charles Anderson	25,000
William Carlson	...50,000	Joe Morris	...15,000
William Clegg	...50,000	John M. ...	...15,000
John Wilkerson	...50,000	J. S. Lipny	...65,000
Jim Clemens	...50,000	Clarence Berry	...120,000
Frank Keller	...50,000	Frank Phaseler	...34,000
Sam Colie	...50,000	John McLean	...40,000
Brown & Hollens	...50,000	James McLain	...40,000
head	...50,000	William Stanley	...112,000
Charles Myers	...50,000	Henry Anderson	...55,000
partner	...22,000	T. J. Kelly	...32,000
Johnney Marks	...10,000	John Murdoch	...10,000
Alice Orr	...10,000	Thomas Moran	...20,000
Fred Price	...10,000	Vinson Lord	...10,000
Fred Lattesca	...10,000	Joseph Cadals	...18,000
Tim Bell	...10,000	J. E. Baucher	...12,000
William Hayes	...10,000	John Wilkinson	...14,000
Dick McNutt	...10,000	Joe Bergeson	...14,000
Jake Halleman	...10,000	W. E. Rionte	...22,000
Johansen & Olson	...10,000	C. Worden	...17,000

"Smaller amounts," adds the Record, "deposited by fourteen men with the purser of the Portland aggregate \$73,000. Besides these were various passengers whose pack did not contain from \$5,000 to \$50,000, to say nothing of specimen nuggets and expense sacks brought by those who shipped their dust in buck. And this is the product, mostly, of about five months drifting."

## THE FEVER IN JUNEAU.

In describing the condition of things in Juneau and the immediate vicinity the Record says:

"The excitement is spreading, and by the time this is printed readers of the press and of gold-seekers will have fairly started northward. In our own locality the news was not entirely unexpected, and many were ready to start for the interior the day following its receipt, having prepared for the trip in anticipation of the reports. Once hustled their business affairs into shape and started as soon as possible after hearing the news, while there remains scarcely a man in Juneau or its neighboring towns or mining camps who is not tied down by circumstances but will start within the next month or in the early spring."

Not only has the fever reached the ambitious young men, but the sturdy old-timers who packed his blankets to the Frazer and the Cassiar country, and who long ago supposed himself comfortably settled in business for life on the stake gathered there, is himself as eager for the hardships and wealth of the Yukon. He who cannot for any reason

first on the ground. Further than this, the old miners once he settles may drift, leaving it so long as it pays for the pleasures of civilization. He digs and washes while he may. It is for this reason that few old miners have come out of the mines this summer.

## JAMES KITE'S STORY.

According to the Record, there is a man living in Juneau, named James Kite. A friend of his named Pond, a jeweler by trade, packed up his tools, took a stock of repairing supplies and a little jewelry, and started for the mines early last spring. He finally settled in Dawson City. From there, under date of June 19, he wrote as follows to Mr. Kite:

"I arrived here June 10, safely and in good health, though the journey was not a pleasant one. At the head of Lake Bennett I was left alone with my outfit, but found friends in T. C. Healey and the Moore boys. With them I came down the river. On my arrival here I met James Atkinson, who helped me along a great deal."

"An old hand wanted money or building lots, was at my disposal. Athlone helped build my shop, which is a tent, 12x20, with a frame of scantling. It has a floor, counter and work bench, and looks as well as most of the houses in the city.

"Mr. James, this is the greatest mining camp on record. Gold is as common here as iron is in Juneau. Everybody has money here. Wages at the mines are \$15 a day and the men who own claims can well afford to pay it, as they are taking out thousands a day."

"There seem to be no limit in this district. They are striking new creeks every other day, finding them filled with gold.

"Stampeding is all the rage. Men with packs on their backs can be seen running in whatever direction comes a report of new find. I am getting all the work I can do, and put in fifteen or sixteen hours at my beach every day. Prices are up. I am asked for making a half-ounce ring. I wish you were here, as I am sure you could make more money than in any other place on earth."

Following this letter is the statement that no matter how the reports brought from the gold fields may differ in detail, all those who have thus far come from the Klondike agree on several points.

First, the provision supply is not large, even since the steamers have reached the upper river. The supply at

Juneau, to Sheep camp the fixed charge for packing is \$5 per hundred weight, and from that point \$17 from tide-water to boat navigation. The Indians charge \$1 per hundred for transportation of freight to the head of canoe navigation, and from thence to the summit the charge is \$4.50, so it is cheaper to ship from Dyea to the summit direct at \$5 than to employ Indians over this part of the trail.

## POINTS FOR KLONDIKERS.

## Some Rules to Paste in Your Hat on the Way to the New Land of Gold.

On the road to the gold diggings don't waste a single ounce of anything, even if you don't like it. Put it away and it will come handy when you will like it.

If it is ever necessary to cache a load of provisions, put all articles next to the ground which will be most affected by heat, providing at the same time that dampness will not affect their food properties to any great extent. After piling up your stuff, load it over carefully with heavy rocks. Take your compass bearings, and also note in your pockets some landmarks near by, and also the direction in which they lie from your cache—i.e., make your cache, if possible, come between exactly north and south of two given prominent marks. In this way, even though covered by snow, you can locate your "existence." Don't forget that it is so.

Shoot a dog, if you have to, behind the base of the skull, a horse between the ears, ranging downward. Press the trigger of your rifle; don't pull it. Don't catch bolt of the barrel when 30 degrees below zero is registered. Watch out for getting snow in your barrel. If you do, don't shoot it out.

A little dry grass or hay in the inside of your mitts, next your hands, will promote great heat, especially when it gets damp from the moisture of your hands.



KLONDIKE DRESS—SUMMER AND WINTER



# SUNDAY ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

COMIC WEEKLY.



PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY, AUGUST 29, 1897.—COPYRIGHTED BY THE PRESS PUBLISHING CO., 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE "SPECIAL OFFICER" NUISANCE. ARE THERE NOT TOO MANY OF HIM?



SUNDAY, AUGUST 29, 1897.

## THE KLONDIKE KAZOO,

Only Real Ladies' Paper Published in Alaska!

L. DAWSON CITY, AUG. 29. NO. 1.

### IN SALUTATION!

A printing press is ever foremost in the van  
vitalization. When the Ark ran aground for  
first time after the big wet spell and before  
had time to get his grape vines set out  
and Japhet had opened a printing office in  
Elephant's stateroom and had issued the first  
of the MOUNT ARARAT MUDDY DAY,  
\$1 a year, invariably in advance. Follow-  
ing example set, wherever the foot of man  
had for the first time the unbroken wilderness,  
tak of the hand press has echoed with the  
through the forest primeval. Hand in hand  
the argonaut and the pioneer, the press, the  
ark of the liberties of the common people, is  
to the line, let the chips fall where they

thus, with this number, begins the publica-  
THE KLONDIKE KAZOO, "The Only Real  
Paper Published in Alaska." Something  
Northwest journalism. We aim to con-  
fearless and independent newspaper in a  
ladylike manner or to know the reason  
THE KLONDIKE KAZOO will be strictly  
home, fireside and placer diggings, the  
no clique or faction, but honest and ag-  
ave, up-to-date and fully illustrated, AND  
IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE. Terms:  
one of gold dust a year. Advertising rates  
application. LULU HORNBLOWER,  
Late of Chicago, Edress.

### AN APOLOGY.

ask the forbearance of our friends and sub-  
rs in the matter of our somewhat freckled  
ad-colored first appearance in print. The  
f the matter is that our barrel of ink fell into  
ilecto ravine along with a spavin mule that  
is \$600 at Forty-Mile. Fortunately we had  
opportunity to purchase a tub of apple butter  
Goosefoot McGruder, the urban boniface of  
Palace Hotel (rates \$30 a day, American  
and don't you forget it), and native ingeni-  
the rest. Pending the arrival of another  
of ink from Seattle and while the tub of  
holds out, THE KLONDIKE KAZOO, "The  
Real Ladies' Paper Published in Alaska," will  
every Saturday unbiased and untarried.

### LOCAL LACONICS.

are out for the dust!

old enough for you?

Sourberry's wife has gone back to her hus-

-Eye Mike Gallagher reports a strike on  
at Creek. Red says he took out a thousand  
from his claim. He intends resuming oper-  
as soon as he gets out of the caboose.

ther crowd of tenderfeet arrived on the  
er Lalapalooza yesterday. All feel sure that  
spring they'll have so much gold dust that

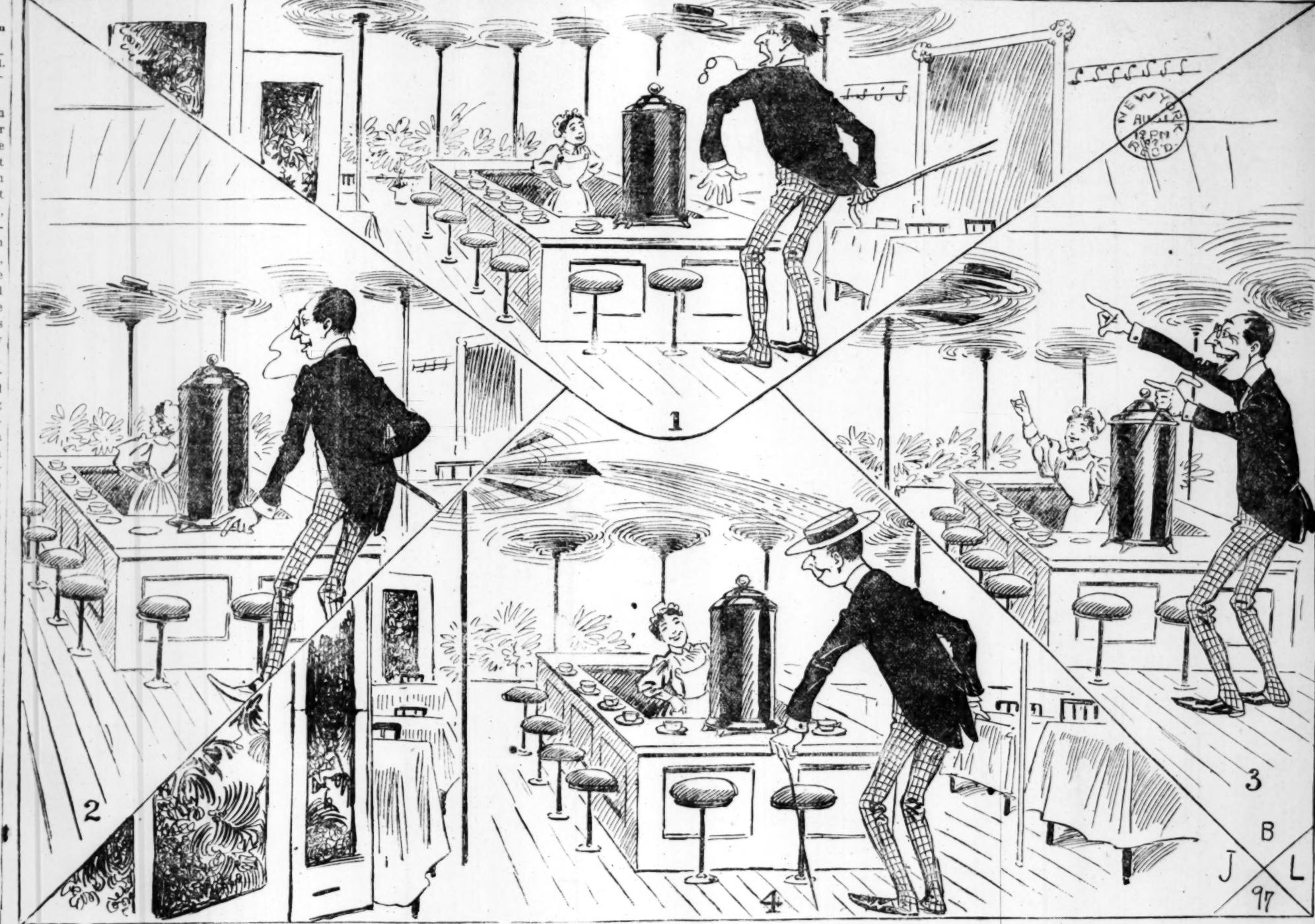
### THE BEGGAR'S RUSE.

A TALE OF WOMAN'S VANITY.  
(From a German Comic Paper.)



the Fourteenth street beggar doesn't have  
ugly.

### THOSE ANNOYING ELECTRIC FANS. THE HAT THAT TWIRLED AROUND THE ROOM AND CAME BACK TO ITS OWNER'S HEAD



### NOT THE ONE SHE EXPECTED.

At the hotel she was said to be a rich young  
widow; at any rate, she was charming, and the  
third day of her stay she had the most eligible  
and handsomest young man of the contingent at  
her feet.

About sunset they were sitting on the beach  
under the same umbrella, and the conversation  
though on the most ordinary subjects and not the  
least sentimental, was punctuated by glances and  
voice tones of the kind that act as advance agents  
of flirtations or more serious matters. The young  
man's head was almost gone, and he began to  
consider whether he should propose at once or  
wait till the end of the week. What her senti-  
ments were he could not tell, but she seemed to  
thoroughly enjoy his company.

She was expecting her sister down from the  
city in a day or so, and also a telegram at any  
time, stating when she would arrive.

"You will like Edith very much," she said. "She  
is considered very pretty and fascinating."

"She is like you, then," said the young man  
gazing softly into her eyes.

She blushed and gazed at the white breakers  
rolling upon the beach.

A boy came up with a telegram.

"For Mrs. Gayley," he said, smilingly. "Open it  
Mr. Sappleigh, and see when she will arrive."

He tore off the end of the buff envelope, drew  
out the telegram and read aloud:

Dear Liz—Where the deuce did you put my shirts  
and socks when you left home? TOM.

And as the sea continued to break on its cold,  
gray stones according to its well-known habit, the  
tender grace of the day turned up its toes and died  
right away quick.

### HIS NARROW ESCAPE.

"By heck, maw!" exclaimed an Arkansaw youth  
who had just returned from a twenty-mile journey  
on the cars. "I came mighty near goin' to  
Westville at all!"

"Don't say?" inquired his mother. "How did it  
happen?"

"Why, you see, when I got on the cars I hap-  
pened to take a seat facin' backwards. Likely as  
not I wouldn't have noticed it at all till it was too  
late if a drummer hadn't asked me whur I was goin'  
an' where I was bound. Westville he told me I  
was facin' the wrong way—towards Eastville, in  
fact. I seen my mistake the minute he mentioned  
it, an' the way I turned that seat over was a ca-  
tion to snakes! Good gosh! It would have been a  
pretty howdy-do if I'd been carried to Eastville,  
whur I don't know a soul!"

### CULINARY CALISTHENICS.

"I don't agree with the doctrines of vegetarian-  
ism," observed the star boarder. "Instead of be-  
lieving those theories, it is my conviction that a  
dine such beefsteak as this that our landlady  
enriches would soon develop a appetite out of  
any person, even of the most sedentary habits."

"Ah!" remarked the landlady, beaming so  
brightly that the silver knives gave forth a steely  
gleam? "You believe beefsteak to be easily di-  
gested?"

"No," replied the star boarder, as he firmly  
braced his body for another struggle, "It gives a  
sedentary man much needed exercise."

### A LOVER OF HIS KIND.

Charlie Barr—Pa, what's a philanthropist?  
Handel Barr—A philanthropist, my son, is a  
man who contends that other people's medium  
grade wheels are as good as his own high grade.

### THE CARELESS MAGICIAN.

(From a German Comic Paper.)



1. "I will now cause the total disappearance of this little man."



2. "Watch me closely, ladies and gentlemen."



3. "Presto! He is gone!"



4. "No one knows where!"

### AN OLD-TIMER IN OUR MIDST.

We have the pleasure of presenting to the readers of THE KLONDIKE KAZOO a life-like portrait of Aunt Martha Beasley, the first woman to make a flapjack on the Upper Yukon. Aunt Martha is the chef at the Grand Palace Hotel and the boys say her apple-snitz pie is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. Aunt Martha has cooked in every diggings in the West from Tincup on the Sacramento to Helltopay on the frozen Fraser. We also knew Aunt Martha personally in Chicago, where her third husband conducted a beefsteak studio on West Halsted street. We could pay many truthful tributes to the energetic and beautiful character of Aunt Martha, but at her personal request we shall go shy on soft savor. We will add, however,

while surveying his charms in the glass  
idea comes to him.

hangs a mirror round his neck, and all the  
pennies in his plate to get a chance to  
their hats are on straight.

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## LOGICAL

"It is a very true saying," observed the philosophical boarer, "that a man is known by his friends, and it has much more in it than the casual observer is disposed to believe. By knowing a man's friends you cannot only form an opinion of his character, but with careful reasoning you can rebuild the story of his life just as Cuvier could reconstruct an extinct animal from a single bone."

At this point an enthusiastic degenerate interrupted to say with a self-satisfied smirk:

"All my friends are distinguished poets and artists, now what would you infer from that?"

"Oh, that's easy," replied the philosopher, who had acquired his much wisdom from much sorrowful experience and knew exactly what he was talking about.

"A man with any knowledge of the world would be able to tell you instantly that you are not as rich as you were and that you have a great deal of money lent out on the poorest security that a man could possibly have."

The degenerate made no reply, for even then he was waiting for a remittance from his father with which to effect a compromise with his landlady.

He—Yes; he was employed at delivering ice there.

## POPULAR BUT COLD.



## THE TAIL-ENDER.

The fat and cheerful boarer had talked every one else to a standstill, and babbled right on until they left the room in a dazed condition. A torn looking little man with a woe-begone face and straggling side-whiskers stole in and took a seat at the far end of the table. Perceiving that he had a new victim, the cheerful boarer took a fresh grip on his mentality and started to make himself agreeable.

"You don't fare so well when you come in last," he remarked as the new-comer commenced his attack on the shreds of boiled horse that through the international courtesy of boarding-houses was called corned beef.

"No," replied the woe-begone stranger in a dreary, monotonous tone, "but I ain't expecting much in this world, or for that matter in the next. I am just naturally a tail-end'er."

"And what is a tail-end'er, pray?"

The little man perked up a bit at the prospect of recounting his troubles, and then opened the sluices of his soul in this fashion:

"I say I am naturally a tail-end'er because I always have been 'last come last served' ever since I was born. I am the youngest of a family of thirteen, and I was born about half past eleven on a Saturday night that happened to be the 31st of December. As nearly as I can learn I was raised

in a cold climate, and I am still here."

She—Mr. Raymond must have been quite popular at the beach last summer. He told me that he was quite well every one there, and that people were usually out in front of their cottages waiting for him when he passed along.

He—Yes; he was employed at delivering ice there.

## DIPLOMACY.



Mr. Smith—Higgins has the most diplomacy of any man I know. That's a great scheme he works on his wife summers when she wants to go to the seashore.

Mrs. Smith—What is it?

"I am down in Bill Gaw's old well, and—"

"Any danger of drowning?"

"No; the well is almost dry, but I—"

"Huh!" broke in Ike, who entertained a grudge against the minister. "Stay there, then! We don't particularly need you till next Sunday."

## NOT NEEDED.

While on his way home from prayer-meeting one dark night the pastor of the Hawville, Oklahoma, Methodist Church had the misfortune to fall into an abandoned well. For some time his cries for assistance brought no response, but at length Alkali Ike chanced to pass by on his homeward way after an evening of pleasure at the Blue Rain Fortune Parlors.

"Help! Help!" cried the clergyman in a hollow voice.

"Who's that?" demanded Ike, in return.

"It is I, the Rev. Jack Janks."

"That so? Wal, whar are you, anyhow, an' what's the trouble?"

"I am down in Bill Gaw's old well, and—"

"Any danger of drowning?"

"No; the well is almost dry, but I—"

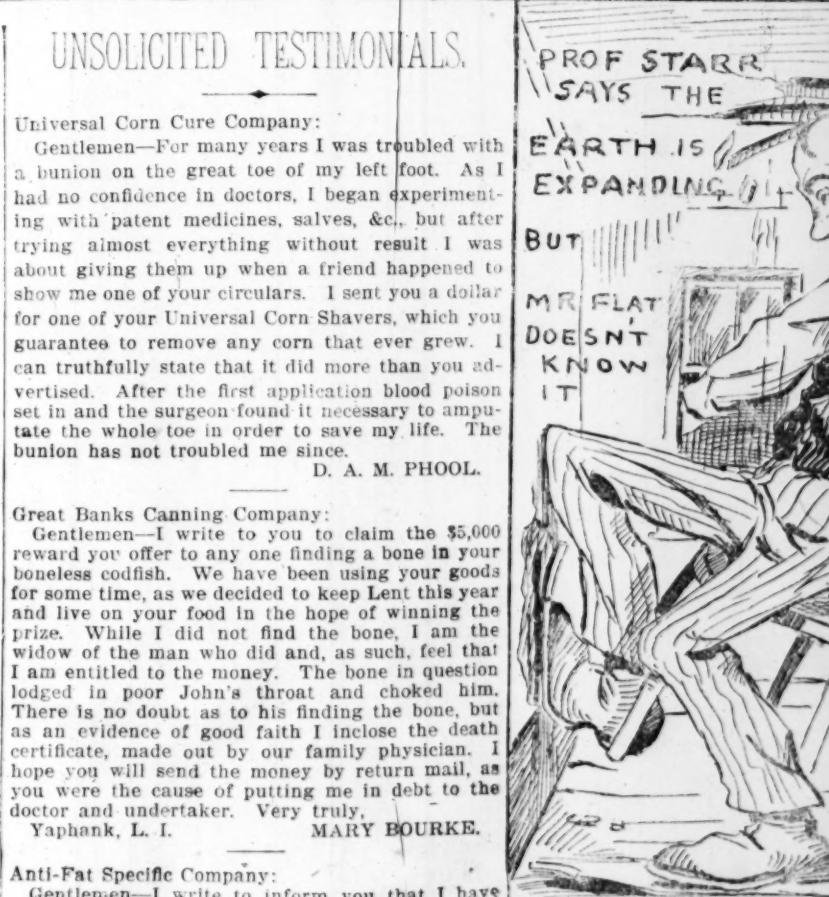
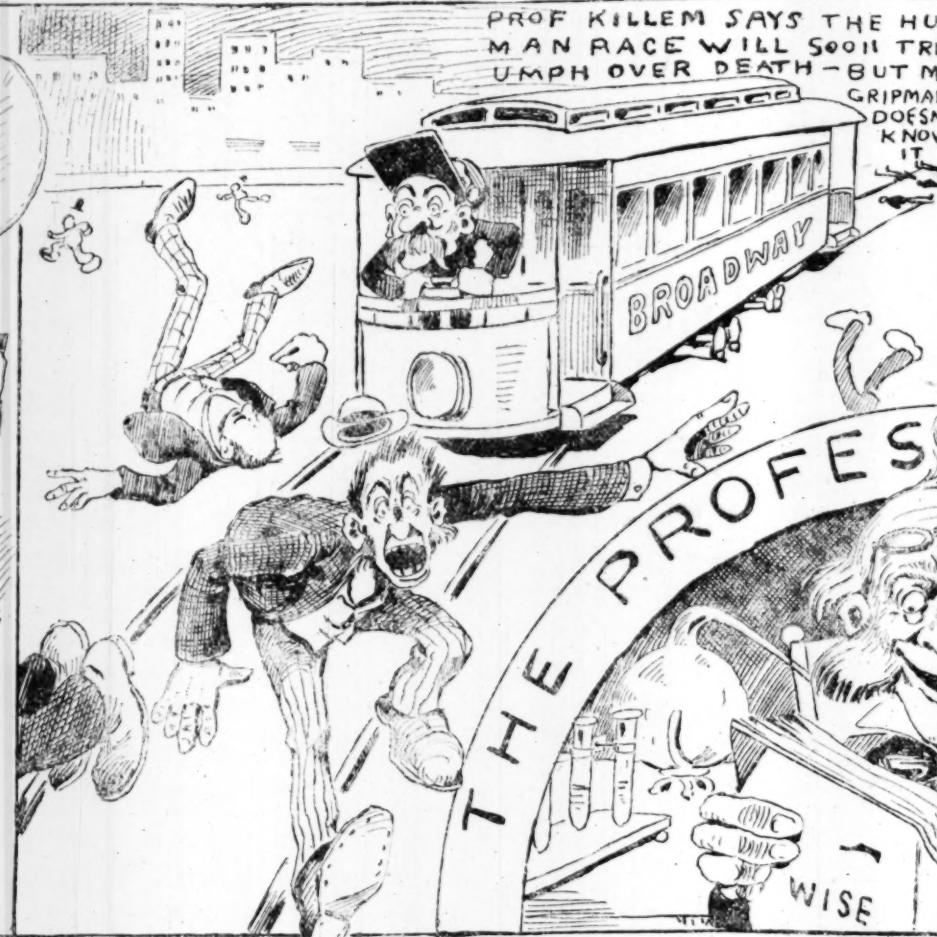
"Huh!" broke in Ike, who entertained a grudge against the minister. "Stay there, then! We don't particularly need you till next Sunday."

## AN INIMITABLE WORK OF ART.



"George, dear, what are you doing?"  
"Putting up this tire for good luck. I four the path this morning."

"It's wonderful. I never saw anything like it."



## A MAN'S INTEREST.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Do you think I would look nice in one of those new grenades?

Cobwigger—How much would it cost?

## ADVICE WASTED.



## AN EFFECTIVE REMEDY.

"Gentlemen," said the genial instructor in First Aid to the Injured, "by this time, I trust, you are all familiar with the general rules to be followed in emergencies. I shall now proceed to illustrate their practical application by giving each of you an imaginary case for treatment."

"I shall begin with you, sir," he continued, leaning upon an earnest young man in the front row. "Assume that you have taken a young lady out for a walk. The night is warm. After despatching, let us say, five plates of ice-cream, your companion suddenly turns pale and becomes insensible. In other words, she faints. What would you do in such a case?"

Every eye was fixed upon the student. But he arose to the occasion and replied decisively:

"Shake her."

## HE WOULD DO.

"I am afraid you will not do," replied Lieut. Peary to a man who wished to accompany him on his next polar expedition. "I can take only men who have become thoroughly inured to low temperatures, who have become acclimated, so to speak, to arctic weather."

"Then I am the very man you want," replied the applicant. "I have spent six consecutive winters in a steam-heated flat."

"You shall sign papers immediately."

## A GOOD USE, TOO.

"Papa, what is the use of seconds in duelling?" asked Benny Bloobumper.

To find excuses to prevent their principals from fighting," replied Mr. Bloobumper.

"My dear brother," said the Rev. Dr. Thirdly to Mr. Bainbridge, "you should aim to expand, to live a much larger life."

"My dear Doctor," replied Bainbridge, "you do not seem to be aware of the fact that I am riding a bicycle for the express purpose of reducing my weight."



A few days ago Birdie McGinnis, the dancer, who had thrown Charley Fewscaids over, met him on the stage.

"Look here," said Birdie, "didn't you say that if I jilted you would throw yourself into the water where it was deepest?"

"Yes, I said that."

"Then why don't you do it?"

"Because I don't know for certain where it is the deepest."

Mrs. Tenspot—You ladies are all wrong in guessing that Miss Frisbie will marry Mr. Hungerford. Mrs. Gazam—What makes you say that?

Mrs. Tenspot—I have been noticing her conversation carefully, and I find that she always speaks of Mr. Hungerford with the greatest respect and in the most glowing terms.

## A STRATEGIC MIND.

"I am afraid your mother will never consent to our marriage," said Johnnie Maher to Nellie Chaffie.

"I'll fix that all right. I'll get papa to oppose our marriage, and then mamma will insist on our being married at once—and what she says goes!"

replied Nellie, who is a very bright girl.

## WHAT IT IS FOR.

"That's what lets me out," remarked Hungerford at the circus.

"What lets you out?" asked Frisbie.

And Hungerford pointed to the sign that read "Exit."

## PREPARING FOR FAUST.

(From a German Comic Paper.)



## A POPULAR REMEDY.

"George, dear," said Miss Tenspot, as she endeavored with her fiance, "did you read about that New Jersey man who was given the doctors because they could do nothing to his persistent hiccoughing?"

"No, I didn't read it," replied George, poor fellow die?"

"Not at all. He asked for a dish of ice and the physicians consented to let him believe that they were granting a last wish by a dying man. To their surprise the hiccoughing ceased while he was eating the ice, and it has not returned since."

"That was a remarkable cure."

"It was indeed, and such good medicine to a case of hiccoughs is very distressing. George,"

"Yes, but fortunately hiccoughs very seldom come so serious as that."

"I've had several pretty sharp attacks of hiccoughs, George."

"Did you try ice-cream for them?"

"No, I didn't. I hadn't heard of that the day, George!"

"What is it, dear?"

"You wouldn't like to lose me through case of hiccoughs, would you?"

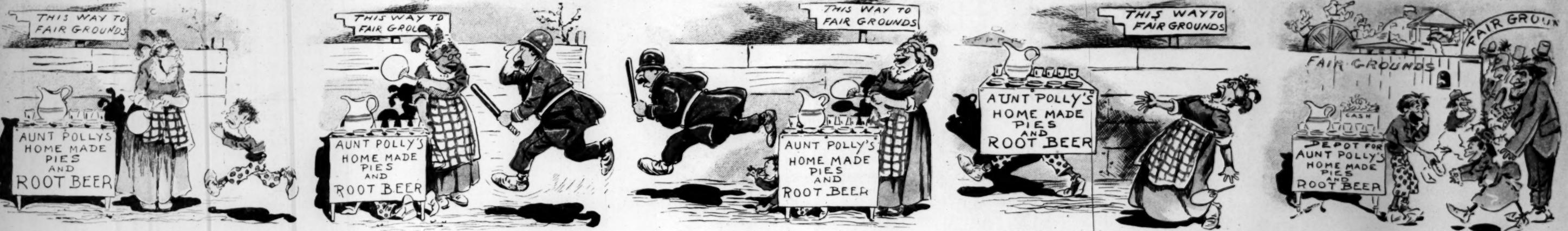
"Of course not. What an absurd question!"

"It isn't absurd at all, and don't you think if ice-cream is a good cure for hiccoughs it is a preventative also?"

"Well, let's step into this ice-cream parlor."

Which they proceeded to do.

## A TALE OF BASE, BLACK INGRATITUDE.



TO FILL A LONG-FELT WANT.

ysician—I'm making a special study of insomnia—That so? I wish you'd invent some new tend—In the first place, she is a very homely girl; secondly, she hasn't got any money, and when she went back on me I just simply shook her."

IN THE COURT-ROOM.

HIS LUCKY ESCAPE.

First Witness—Wer ye obliged to lose any toime to come here to-day, Moike? Second Witness—No; I'm out of a job. First Witness—Begor, ye're lucky. Ol hov to lose half a day.

A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.

I'm a debtor to my doctor, So my bill should cancelled be, For in that way I'm a Dr. To my Dr., don't you see.

HIS ALIBI.

Judge—You are charged with burglary. Are you guilty or not guilty? Oldtimer—I have been up before Your Honor too often for you not to know judicially that my specialty is picking pockets.

HOW SHE WANTED TO SLEEP.

A two-year-old girl who had been in the habit of sleeping in stockings to keep her feet warm was very much opposed to having them removed when warm weather came. She cried out: "I don't want to sleep in my toes."

## HOW CHOLLY FOUND HIMSELF HOOKED ARM IN ARM WITH MISS BELINDA JONES.



THE SHIP HE IS LOOKING FOR.

"Ist wait until my ship comes in," said the lot to his wife, who wanted a great many new gs, "and then you can have them." What sort of ship are you expecting?" postmastership."

HIS SUPPOSITION.

"A well-known scientist says that an average person uses about 12,000 words a day," read Mrs. Bickers.

BEHIND THE SCENES AT LAST.

Willieboy—Let's go to the Olympia to-night. I can get tickets from the stage manager. Charlieboy—That's great. We can get seats on the stage, then. And they hug each other at the prospect.

THE HOUSEHOLDER'S WOE.

The air was blue, the man was green, And red his forehead's frown; No friend, 'twas not a poster scheme— He put the carpet down.

NO HARM DONE.

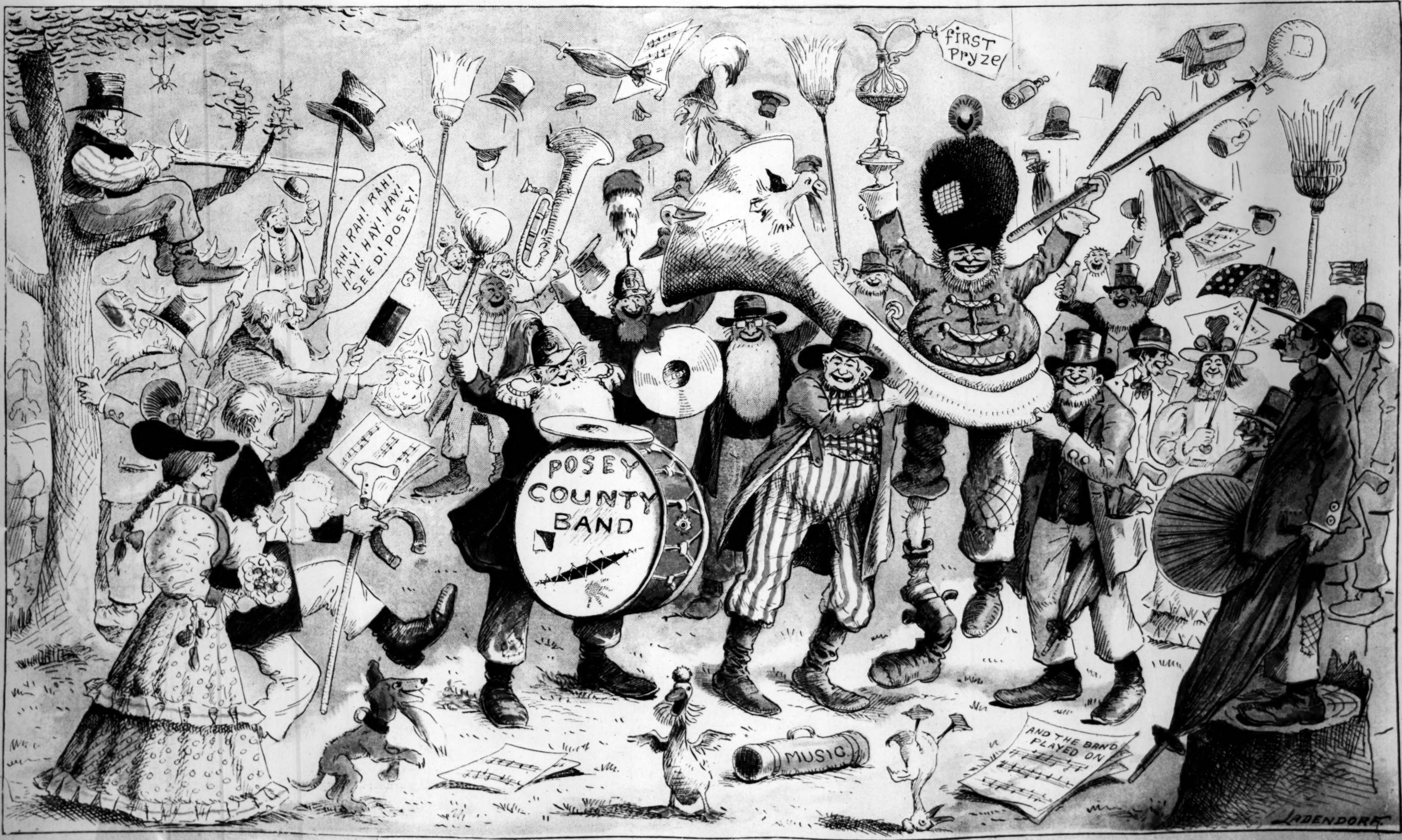
Pedals—What! You let that fool, Hedder, have my new wheel?

Mrs. Pedels—Of course, I did! What are you making such a fuss about? He doesn't kn w how to ride; he told me so himself!

HE WOULD DO.

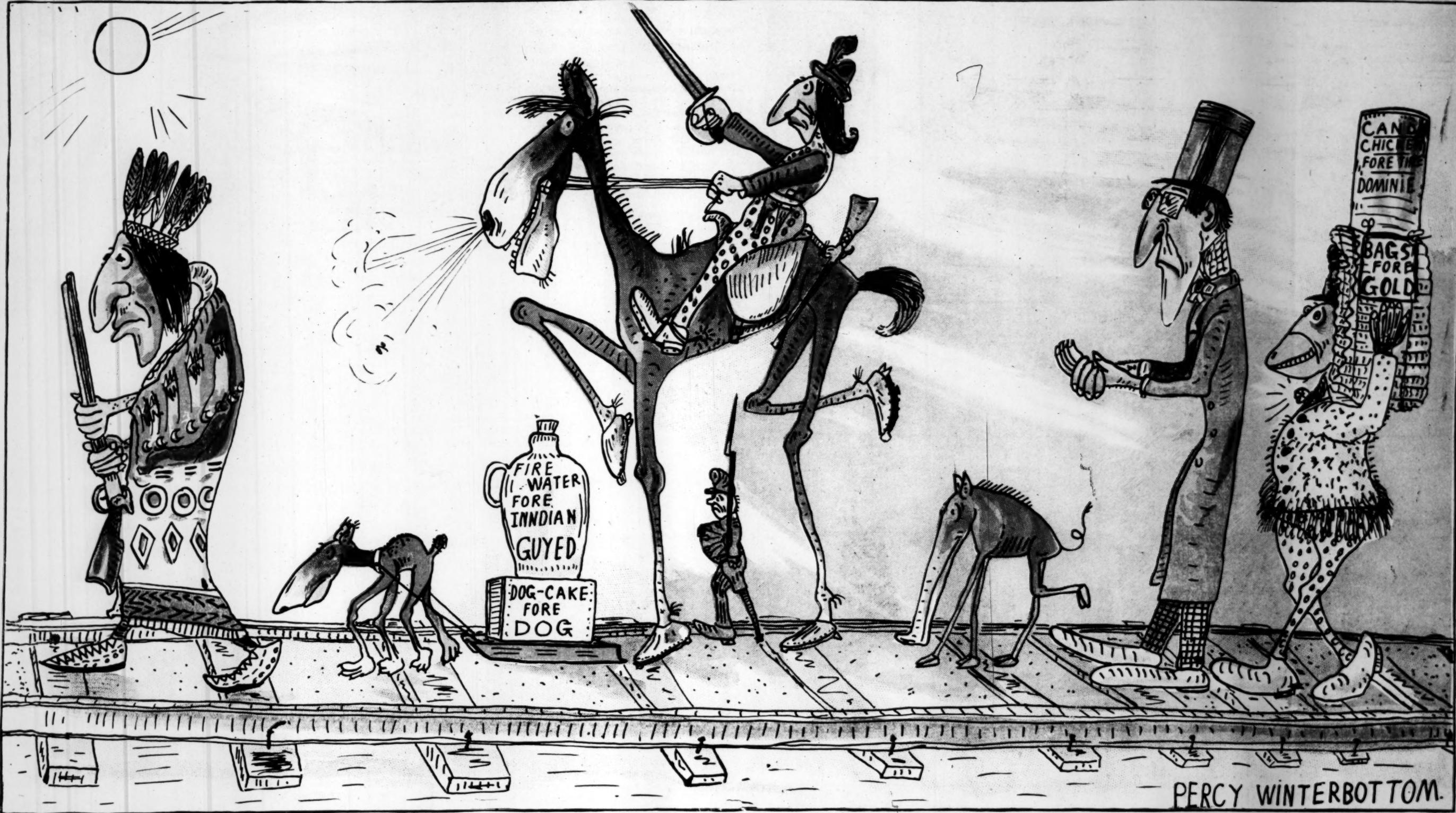
"I'm a poet," he explained, by way of urging his suit. "Good," replied the maiden. "I promised dear papa that I would not marry a man who earned his own living."

## THE POSEY COUNTY "YAPS" BAND CARRIES OFF THE FIRST PRIZE IN THE STATE MUSICAL TOURNAMENT.



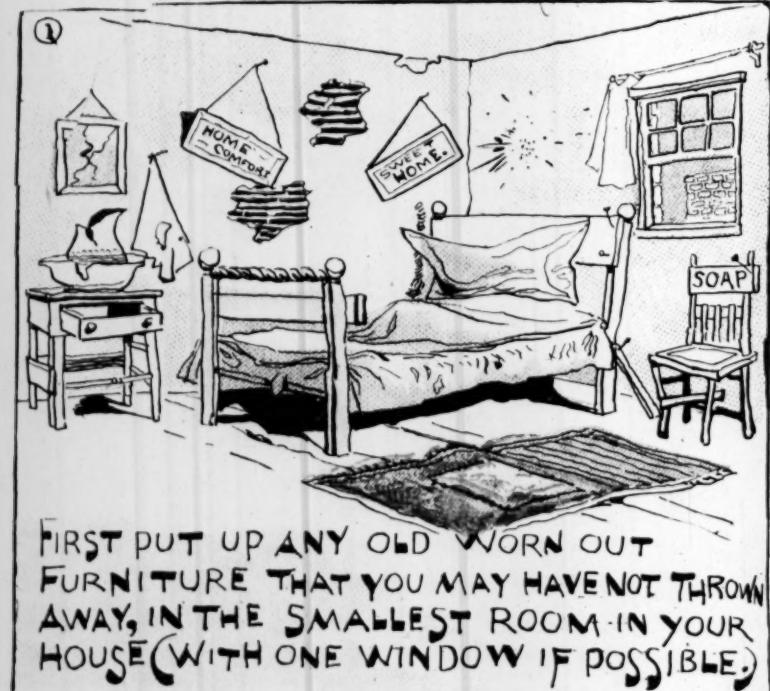
SUNDAY, AUGUST 29, 1897.

WEE ARE OFF FOUR KLONDIKE—BY PERCY WINTERBOTTOM, INVENTOR OF THE "NEW ART."



We have organized an EXPEDISHUN TWO GO TOO KLONDIKE. No panes have been speared to make our plans thorough. See us as we start. First comes our guide—LAUGHING VIPER, THIEF PIVUETE CHEEF. Then comes our faithfull dog, drawing the sledge with provisition for himself and Indian. THIRD is US. WEE are well mounted on a good serviceable horse. Wee have sold our extra expidishun. Below us is our BOEY-STARD. Next comes HOG. Wee take him along too toot out these gold. If he refuses to work wee will kill and eat him for an experimant. After thee HOG comes DOMINIE who volunteered to go along too keep the party inn a good humor. Last is a COLORED MAN with BAGS for the Gold and CAND CHICKENS poor the DOMINIE. WEE started from BOBOAKIN and off this moment are almost att PATERSON. OUR CORSE is DEW NORTHWEST.

HOW TO STAY IN TOWN AND ENJOY ALL THE PLEASURES OF A COUNTRY BOARDING-HOUSE.



FIRST PUT UP ANY OLD WORN OUT FURNITURE THAT YOU MAY HAVE NOT THROWN AWAY, IN THE SMALLEST ROOM IN YOUR HOUSE (WITH ONE WINDOW IF POSSIBLE).



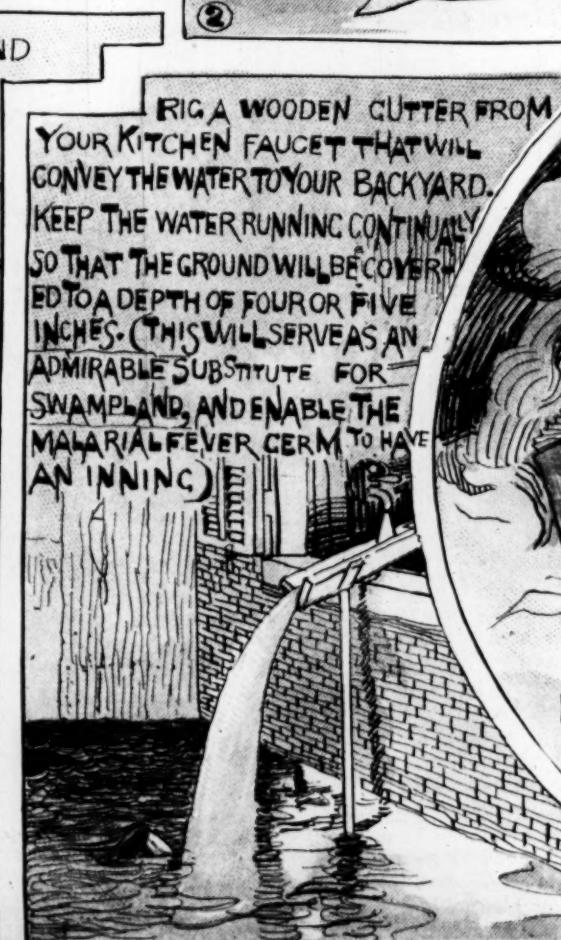
NEXT TAKE YOUR PILLOW CASES AND AFTER EMPTYING THEM OF THEIR DOWNY CONTENTS, FILL THEM WITH AN ASSORTMENT OF CHIPS, AND A FEW OLD NAILS. ANY CARPENTER WILL GLADLY GIVE YOU THESE FOR NOTHING.



NOW COLLECT AN ARMFUL OF OLD BRICKS, COBBLESTONES AND SECOND-HAND TOMATO CANS, AND SPREAD THEM SYSTEMATICALLY BEHIND THE MATTRESS OF YOUR BEDS.



THEY GO ALL OVER YOUR HOUSE AND CAREFULLY PUNCH GOOD-SIZED HOLES IN THE VARIOUS MOSQUITO NETTINGS. A NEW SILK UMBRELLA ANSWERS FOR THE PURPOSE ADMIRABLY.



RIG A WOODEN GUTTER FROM YOUR KITCHEN FAUCET THAT WILL CONVEY THE WATER TO YOUR BACKYARD. KEEP THE WATER RUNNING CONTINUALLY SO THAT THE GROUND WILL BE COVERED TO A DEPTH OF FOUR OR FIVE INCHES. THIS WILL SERVE AS AN ADMIRABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR SWAMPLAND, AND ENABLE THE MALARIAL FEVER CERM TO HAVE AN INNING.



BURN UP ALL YOUR BOOKS AND MAGAZINES, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF A FEW TWO-YEAR OLD NEWSPAPERS, AND A PATENT MEDICINE ALMANAC

SPREAD THE REPORT THAT YOUR HOUSE IS UNDER THE BAN OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH; SO THAT NO FRIENDS OR VISITORS WILL COME NEAR YOU.



BEWARE CONTACT DISEASE IN THIS HOUSE.

BRIBE THE LETTER CARRIERS TO HOLD BACK YOUR MAIL FOR A FEW DAYS.

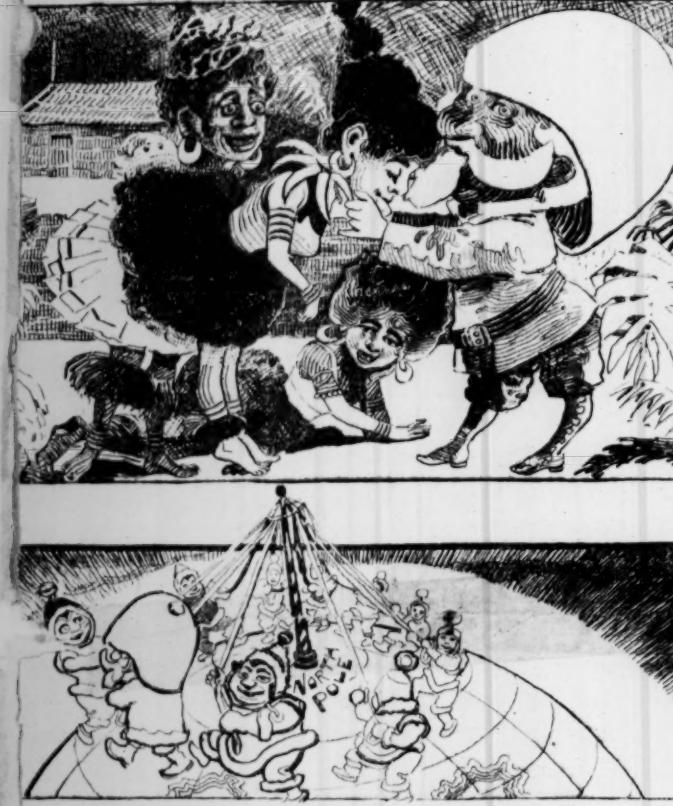
## AN URGENT REQUEST TO GEN. BLUFFINGTON A. BLOWER.



"I am Bluffington A. Blower—  
General Blower, if you please!  
My desire for wild adventures  
Never could I quite appease.  
I have roamed through Asia's jungles,  
Peeped o'er glacier's awful brink,  
And I've dined with Arab chieftains,  
'Neath the shadow of the Sphinx."



"Oh! such storms as I've encountered  
On the fretful, briny seas!  
And my brave, heroic bearing  
Brought all nations to their knees.  
Under countless flags I've battled,  
Winning victories by the score;  
Oh! I loved the sounds of carnage  
As I waded through the gore."



"Through the tropics I have travelled,  
Pawned and feted day and night,  
Loved and despised; I've shirked  
When I vanished from their sight.  
Who are Andre, Peary, Nansen?  
Upstarts all, upon my soul!  
Years ago I danced with rapture  
'Round and 'round the frozen pole."



"Wondrous are the 'General's' stories,  
Till the listener starts for home.  
Saying: 'Blower, as a blowist  
You are best at blowing foam!  
I have lived for lengthy ages,  
If I list to what you say.  
Take my tip, now—be consistent;  
Do dry up and blow away!"

George V. Hobart.

MEETING OF THE  
PERSECUTION CLUB.

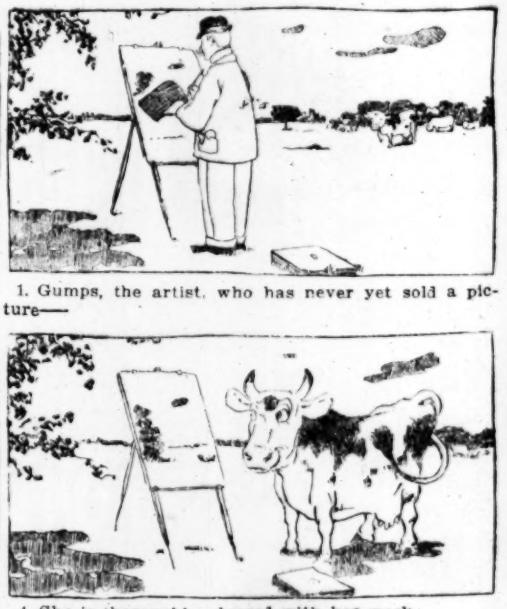
First meeting of the Persecution Club was Friday night, the 13th of the month, in Hall, with Mr. Calamity Jones, the well known joke writer, in the chair, and a organization was effected, after which the Committee on Grievances read its report, which some sixteen hundred typewritten pages, it very briefly called attention to a few of stances under which the various members of suffered, but suggested no method or by which they could be remedied. The cruel and inhuman treatment that one and those present had experienced at the hands of editors, star actors, boss politicians, umpires and those in authority generally it and the reading of the paper was met with cries of "That's so!" and groans es.

The report of the Committee of Grievances finished one of the members arose to a point and stated that it was his painful duty to state that during the course of the day he had

dropped into a newspaper office to ascertain for a fact what he had long suspected, namely, that the editor of said paper had a grudge against him, and was taking his (the editor's) brother-in-law's drawings in preference to his (the denouncer's) more artistic and truly comic efforts. Upon entering the editor's ante-room the sound of laughter was borne to his ears. Listening attentively to learn whether the laughter was ghoulish glee over some newly formulated plan to "do" him, what was his horror to find that the laughter was caused by another member of the Persecution Club, now present. The editor, it seems, had charged this party with having palmed off a picture upon him copied from a French paper with a "cheat" caption attached, for which the editor had stopped payment.

"To make matters worse," continued the speaker, "that artist, who pretends to be an earnest member of the Persecution Club with all its aims and ideas at heart, WAS ACKNOWLEDGING THE EDITOR WAS RIGHT IN THE MATTER AND WAS LAUGHING HEARTILY OVER IT!"

When the speaker finished there were loud cries of "Traitor!" and a hundred voices demanded to know his name. Upon its being told the offender against the holiest traditions of the club was un-



## BILKIN'S GREAT MATHEMATICAL PUZZLE.

(From an English Comic Paper.)



3. "The result is your 'correct age.' (Exit.)

Er—have you heard my latest? Passes? No? Well, this it 2. "Have you done it? Yes? Very good; now double it. Have you doubted it? You have? Thank you."

## THE HARD LUCK STORY OF WILLIAM BELL-PUNCH.

As the chairman ceased speaking a red-faced young man with a little blond mustache and attired in a well-worn and white-seamed suit of blue stepped forward, and, ducking his head at the assemblage, began as follows:

"Gents, wot I've bin up against is something fierce! I got me job on der underground grape-vine troo me brudder-in-law, who's a foreman for Crimmins on der big pipes. He ses to me, 'Moxie, yer a lush, and if yer don't quit hanging round wif der growler pushers of der gas house gang you'll be doing time, see?' Now here's yer chance to square yerself; I kin git you a job on der cable road and I'll put up der security fer yer uniform and yer good behavior."

"So der next week I was Jerkin' der strap on der Columbus ave. It didn't take me long to ketch on and at first I got a square do and was tipped off to every spotter on der system."

"Dere is some injoyment in being a cable conductor, after all. Of course yer don't get der chances a grip does smashing trucks and skeering people into fits, but you can go by wit'out seeing

one you've lost yer grip!"

"How so?" ses I.

"Why, ses der cop, 'dat man on yer platform

General Manager Vreeland, der cable system!"

"And so I found out it was. But dat ain't de worst of it, gents; dat man was sneak enough to write across my discharge dat I had failed to ring up eleven fares between Fifty-ninth and Twenty-third streets. Jist think of that! Taking advantage of me forgetfulness and acting der part of a sneaking spotter!

"And now, gents, I want to know wot I can do in dis outrageous matter? A soulless corporation is standing in der way of a man making an honest livin'. They own all der car lines in town and der only job I see is sight is to drive a cart under me brudder-in-law, which I was always too proud and sensitive ter do."

The members of the Persecution Club could scarcely restrain themselves during William Bell-punch's recital of his wrongs. After fierce and fiery speeches of the chairman, secretary and many others denouncing the heartless corporation hounding an American citizen, whose only crime was that he was poor, in this manner, Mr. Bell-punch was elected unanimously a member of the club, and it was resolved that the wrong done him should be carried to the newspapers and the courts, that the public be informed of the cruel facts by the one and in the other the Persecution Club, in the name of William Bell-punch, sue for \$50,000 damages.

ROY L. MCARDELL.

## AN OVERSHADOWING WOE.



Caincamp—They say that if a man's mind is occupied by some intense emotion he can have teeth pulled without noticing the pain. Grinckam—Then why wouldn't it be a good idea to have the dentist tell what his charges would be just before commencing on the tooth?

## IDEAL INDEED.

They're the happiest couple I ever

met, I call them no less

than ideal;

For they never have

diseases, though

each of them

rides

A different make of a

wheel.

## INDEFINITE LANGUAGE.

"I served my country

five years," said the

speaker, "and I"—

"How did you serve

them?" asked a listener.

"In Congress, the army

or the penitentiary?"

## A CONJECTURE.

"I met a man to-day

who had never heard

of such a thing as a

trust."

"He must have been

a stockholder in one."

## ANSWERED THE PURPOSE.



Hicks—Did you try that cure for sleeplessness I gave you—repeat poetry to yourself until you go to sleep?

Wicks—Yes; but I didn't know very much poetry. So I got up, lit the lamp and committed to memory the first chapter of Pope's "Essay on Man."

"Ah! And did you go to sleep then?"

"No; it was time to get up then."

## A MERCENARY BEAUTY.



Chalmers—I brought up three engagement rings with me, and I find I have two left on my hands.

Dolly—I wouldn't mind if they were left on my hands

AND HE LOOKED THE OTHER WAY.

"Mr. Beachcomber," said the fair girl in a voice full of intense feeling, "it is true that we became engaged yesterday and that separation even for a short time may seem hard to you, but the time has come when you must cease to hold my hand and gaze into my eyes. I have thought over the matter seriously and I can see no other course open to us. I must ask you to go away and not even attempt to see me."

"Not see you, dearest!" exclaimed the young man, the bosom of his outing shirt heaving with sudden emotion. "Why should I not see you? What do you mean by your cruel words?"

"I must insist upon it, Mr. Beachcomber," said the girl, her beautiful eyes wearing a look of sad but inflexible determination. "You must give me your word you will not see me. I am going to try and get out of this hammock."

## CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.



"Is this young Duzenbury to whom you are engaged? the same young man you used to make fun of and say he didn't have sense enough to go in out of the rain?"

"Yes, but at that time I wasn't engaged to him, and I had no idea that he would ever propose. When I said that about him I was engaged to another fellow."

## SHE MUST SAY.

"Where you going?" asked Mrs. Nagg the other evening when her husband took his hat from the rack in the hall and began flinging the dust from it with his handkerchief.

"Oh, I'm just going out for a little while."

"Where?"

"Nowhere in particular."

"Oh, any place or anything to get away from home, I suppose. It seems to be an actual trial for you to stay ten minutes under your own roof. It's a compliment to a wife, I must say, when her husband takes his hat and streaks off anywhere and everywhere in the evening instead of staying at home with her. And here I work and slave from morning until night trying to make home a cheerful, pleasant place for you, but I might as well!"

"My dear, I"—

"Don't be guilty of the sin of perjury by calling

A BILLVILLE PART-  
ING.

"Good night, Hi," she said at the gate.

"What's the rush, Mag?"

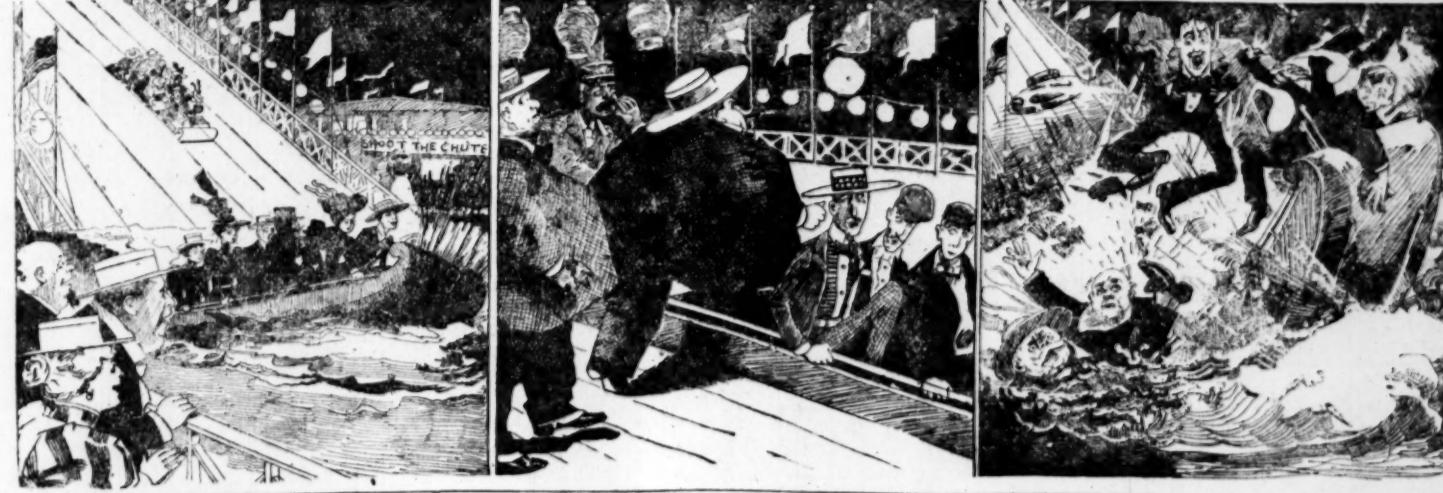
"I'd say 'rush' if I were you, Hi Baggs! I've been hangin' on this gate two solid hours."

"Well, don't be snatched if we have. I guess it's nobody's business but our own."

"Pa will be making it his business if I don't go in pretty soon. You reckon I want to stay out here all night?"

"No one asks you to

## WHAT OCCURRED WHEN THE FAT MEN'S CLUB SHOT THE CHUTE.



## BORROWER AND BORROWEE.



1. Robinson lends Jones his fishing-pole. "Delighted to accommodate you, old man."

me your 'dear!' You act as if I were very, very dear to you, I must say! Racing and running off all over the country and leaving me alone with my children! If it was not for them I'd be only too glad to dig and—

"I wish, my dear, that"—

"Oh, yes! Of course you do! You would be only too glad if I did die! If you do feel so I'd try to have the decency and the manliness to keep it to myself! Much real mourning you'd do for me if I did die! It's pleasant for a wife, I must say, to have her own husband, that she's worked and slaved and had four children for, stand up and tell her face that he wishes she would die! I suppose if I did you'd up and marry again in six months, and"—

"Not by a — sight, I wouldn't!"

"There! Swear at me! I suppose you'll be knocking me down next and dragging me around the house by the hair of my head! It's a compliment to a wife, I must say, when her husband swears that she wouldn't marry again if she died! It's pleasant for her to be made to feel that she has made married life so unpleasant that he'd prefer than marry again! That's my reward for years and years of patient self-sacrifice and true devotion! If you had married a woman who had not cared anything about your comfort and happiness and who had not tried to make your home a cheerful, happy, restful place, you might have been justified in the conduct you have been guilty of for so many years. But I must say that!"

"You've been saying it for twenty years, and"—

"Go on! Revile me! Abuse me to everything you can lay your tongue to! The time will come, Joe Nagg, when you'll know just how nice and cheerful and pleasant your home was as compared to what it will be when your open cruelty has made your abode there! There! he's gone, and banged the door hard enough to break the hinges! Well, I must say! If these men ain't hard to get along with, I don't know who is! Sweet husbands they make, I must say!"

## WOMAN AND MONEY.

Though the way she spends money we greatly deplore,

In the street-car she'll lie for the sake of a nickel.

By swearing her six-year-old boy is but four,

While when she's alone she will lunch on a pickle.

## THE NAVAL RIVALRY.

Shipbuilder—if you won't give it away I'll let you into a secret about this cruiser we're building for the Government.

Newspaper Reporter—All right; fire away.

Shipbuilder—This vessel is being built to catch the one England is building to catch it with.

stay all night, but I"—  
"Now you stop that, Hi Baggs!"

"Stop what?"  
"You know what."

"I don't, either."  
"Mighty innocent, ain't you? I guess I—quit!"

"Quit what?"  
"Tryin' to put your arm 'round my waist and kiss me. You ought to be 'shamed of yourself!"

"Huh, eh?"  
"Yes, you had! If I now stop, I tell you!"

"Aw, shucks, Mag! I don't b'lieve you care a rap!"  
"You'll git a rap 'side of your head if you try it again, for—I'll slap your jaw as sure as you live and breathe,

## FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

So, they were to meet again after all these years! It had been a long, long, weary time, but the end was in sight, and joy cometh in the morning.

The bronzed traveller sat back in his chair in the car and gazed dreamily through the window as the train dashed madly along, through forest, over bridge, by mountain and lake, the varying scenery changing with kaleidoscopic effect.

His thoughts went back over the past fifteen years, during which he had lived a life full of stirring incident and hard toll. It had been a lonely life, for he had thought himself a widower, and his love for his wife had been too great to let the idea of a second marriage obtrude itself in the slightest degree.

Fifteen years ago they had been passengers on an Atlantic liner which caught fire in mid-ocean, and during the stir and impatience naturally incidental to such a catastrophe they had gotten sep-

## AN ILL WIND.

As they entered the horse-car both men put their hands into their pockets in search of the fare.

That's all right, old man," said the one, as he fished out a dollar bill.

"Go on," replied the other, shoving the hand with the bill aside. "I've the change right here."

"But it's my treat," returned his friend. "Besides, I need the change, anyhow."

"Don't take that bill, conductor," said the man with the dime in his hand. "I'm paying for this."

"Not much, you ain't," insisted the other, hold-

## A GOOD GUESS.

Mr. Twynn (quoting a common expression)  
—Money talks.

Mr. Tripllett—Is that the reason a woman's profile is put on the nation's coins?

SECRET OF KEEP-  
ING A SECRET.

When it comes to keeping a secret, the less said about it the better.

## ALSO COAL IS DEAR

In heaping coals of fire on your neighbor's head be careful that you don't burn your fingers.

## DIDN'T WORK.

Two men called and the calm lady in the starched house wrapper showed them in parlor. One was a man with narrow eyes, the other with wide eyes.

"Calm yourself, madam," said the man with narrow eyes. "There has been an accident X, Y, and Z. Your husband was on the train an attorney-at-law and have called in of the railroad company to see if the matter not be satisfactorily adjusted without a trial. He had the honor to know your husband. He is kind, faithful, a good provider and a model in every respect, I believe."

The man who did the listening listened.

"You are a lawyer, I believe you said marked the calm lady.

"Yes, madam; and—"

"And you knew my husband?"

"Very well. I—"



## ALL GONE BUT HONOR.

There was a look of despair on his face as he entered the room and threw himself on the lounge, while moans broke from his lips.

His wife saw at once that something dreadful had happened.

"Ah, darling!" he gasped; "have pity on me!"

She was almost speechless with terror, but she managed to ask: "What—what can it be?"

"'Twasn't my fault," he moaned, "but I—we are penniless!"

"Penniless?" she repeated, in a dazed sort of way. "Penniless! Oh, my husband! But I am a true wife. I can go back to typewriting. We shall not starve. Only tell me this: You have not been gambling—you have not been speculating, and, though penniless, you have done naught to tarnish your honor."

"Nothing—nothing," he replied, with an effort.

"Then trust me!" she cried. "Tell me where your money has gone to?"

The wretched man placed his arm about her, and, drawing her closer, gasped: "I have paid the gas bill."

## A DEFINITION.

Brown—How would you define a trust?

Jones—Why, as a combination of producers for the benefit of the consumer.



arated. He had sought her frantically, but in vain. One of the sailors said he was sure she had been swept overboard and drowned, and the distracted husband was finally hustled into one of the boats. The boat was captured by pirates, and it was long before he escaped. Many hardships he endured, and adventures galore he underwent. Several times he wrote home, making inquiries, but he received no answers, either because the persons he strove to reach had died, or they never got his letters.

But at last he had come back, and the very first man he had met was an old acquaintance who started at his appearance as though he had seen a ghost. This man told the returned husband that his wife was still alive and well, and had remained true to his memory all the time, and he congratulated him, as he put it, on not having "the old Enoch Arden racket rung in on him." Ah, how sweet his words had sounded! And how did she look? Why, as young and as pretty as ever! Indeed? Sure!

And now he was on his way to meet her.

Suddenly he moved uneasily in his seat. Would the neck kill her, or anything? Oh, no, she had too finely-balanced a mind for anything like that. Well, here he was at his journey's end.

He passed quickly along the street, paused at the well-remembered little house, passed through the gate, and saw her standing in the doorway. Yes; there she was. He flew to her. She flew to him.

"Jane!"  
"George!"  
She had fainted in his arms—no, she hadn't; see, she stands again, looking at him.

"Oh, George," she at length murmured, "wherever did you get your hair cut last?"

## MAMMA'S PRESENT.

Mr. Murray Hill—Where did you get that hand-some pocketbook?

Mrs. Murray Hill—Mamma made me a present of it. Wasn't it good of her?

"Was there anything in it when she gave it to you?"

"Yes, the unpaid bill for the pocketbook was inside of it. Here it is. You had better step in and pay it on your way downtown."

Smartly!"  
"Would, hey? Now, go if you can!"

"You, Hi Baggs! Take your arm from around my waist! I mean it now, Hi! You want me to scream just as loud as I kin yell?"

"Yes; do!"

"I would if I was not afraid of scaring ma!"

"Pooh! I guess ma ain't that easy scared. How do you think I feel?"

"Want you to kiss me?" As if I wanted you to kiss me at all! If you ain't got the cheek!"

"So have you, and I'm going to kiss it."

"If you ain't just awful, Hi Baggs! You're just as mean!"

"You don't say!"

"Yes, I do say, and now I am going into the house!"

And she does—in two hours.

ing his friend's hand and trying to poke the dollar bill within reach of the conductor.

"Stop that now!" cried the man with the dime. "If you won't listen to reason, let's match to see who'll go."

"I'll go you," replied the other.

The man spun the dime in the air.

"Heads!" cried his friend.

Whether it was heads or tails will never be known, for just then the car gave a lurch and the coin dropped between the slats and rolled out of sight.

"I said you wouldn't pay this anyhow," laughed the other, as he handed the conductor the dollar bill and put the change in his pocket.

When the men left the car the conductor came along and fished out the dime with a jack-knife. As he whacked it up with the driver he said, with a wink, "It's a good thing for us, Bill, that all the fools ain't dead yet."

## JAMES JAY O'CONNELL.

## THE PARTING BLISS.

I pledge you in this cup of wine,  
This bubbling wine that cheers the heart,  
And makes all life appear divine,  
As with a sorcerer's magic art;

I pledge you now as that glad night  
When first you whispered "Yes" to me,  
And hand in hand, in new delight,  
We dreamed love lived eternally.

I pledge your beauty and your grace,  
Your glorious eyes, your fragrant hair,  
The radiant wonder of your face,  
Which once made all the world seem fair.

Drink deep, ere we forever part;  
Drink deep, ere we forever part;

I pledge you for the last, last time

Ere you for North Dakota start.

THE UNEARNED INCREMENT.

Abel Mark—You say you have grown rich on hens?

Fuller Water—Yes, sir.

Abel Mark—How many do you keep?

Fuller Water—Keep hens? What do you take me for? I run a poultry paper.

his eyes once more upon her beauty, and as he realized that henceforth it would be his privilege to provide for her welfare and happiness, he could have almost wept with joy. His good fortune seemed incredible. Finally he whispered tenderly:

"How did it ever happen, darling, that such a bright, shining angel as yourself fell in love with a blind, stupid fellow like me?"

"Goodness knows!" she murmured, absently:

"I must have a screw loose somewhere."

SUNDAY, AUGUST 29, 1897.

NEW OCCUPATIONS THAT ARE SOMEWHAT OUT OF THE BEATEN TRACK.



THE KALSONINE FAMILY REHEARSE "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN." ELIZA IS JUST ENGAGED IN CROSSING THE ICE.

